Get Money Nigga

Gucci Mane

Gucci, Meek Mill
From 808 feelie real recognize real
yeah we hood rich
Trap God turn us up
Nigga, and this niggas wanna know for
you better call em my connect
and next from what he put me on for
I heard your nigga ballin
do what the f*ck you take alone for
but you get the f*ck this.
you nigga know you don?t belong girl,
all my niggas smoking scrome here
we don?t talk reckless on the phone here
a lot of clitch don?t get alone here,
please scrub my nigga we rock our own gear
I?m on the press and on the long chair
I hope that you don?t read me wrong
but if I go pull up that tongue dear
I bet that you don?t make it home,
I?m in the choppers with my long jass
and I?m in trapper all day long
they call me back and sold the own .
before you try that shit be gone
I?m a money get nigga, and this bitches wanna know from
you?d better call em my connect and next some what he put me on from
I heard your niggas balling
do what the f*ck you take a long for
you better stare by the fillie nigga
you know them pussy don?t belong here
[Meek Mill:]Rose go on my bottle six,
have the Mill on form whip
I?m inner will with foreign bitch
I?m on a bright strap and she on this dick
she bout tell you lane, your diamonds look strange,
I?m grinding like win, when you on that skateboard
say, nigga you new girls my open,
my old bitch your new girl,

young low rich fillie nigga, them hoes tell me I?m truth.

I don?t need and f*ck one on one
?cause when I come I need two girls,
that girl to f*ck like all night,
get them bitches that whole pipe
riding round with Keyshia
and we smoking no Keyshia
young nigga friends like easter,
tripping on my sneackers
ray drop I seat that, I celebrate I get back
that molly look like a tic-tac
and I tell that hoe that I tic tac like ohh
I?m a money.
and this bitches what em know for
you?d better call em my connect
and next what he put em on for
I I heard your niggas ballin
do do what the fuck you take a long for
but get the fuck out this.
you niggas know you don?t belong girl
I drop a back on your head nigga
and then locate you like own star
I ain?t had to buy shit nigga
my nigga Waka got his ow call
you want my dick like you a bitch nigga
won?t you go and.your own bars
and I won?t go back and jail nigga
but you gonna make me catch my own jar
I can look and tell you fry nigga
but you keep on try to look hard
your fresh keep action what?s the spell nigga
that?s your motherf*cking home boys
I?m a money get nigga, and these bitches what em known for
You better call em my connect
and next so what he out me on for
I heard your niggas balling
do do what the fuck you take a long for
but get the fuck out this.
you niggas know you don?t belong girl

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