

Jordan Belfort

Wes Walker & Dyl

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I been getting dirty money Jordan Belfort
Stacking penny stocks while I'm flipping these birds
Sipping on Ciroc, trip em up with the words
I just popped a molly and I think this be my third

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I just flipped a birdy, Money so dirty
Got my bitch a mink, furry like Furby
Came up made a milly, spent it on a rollie
Stackin gouda, feta, chedda cheese 'n' ravioli

Or maybe fettuccine, dirty martini
Imma fuck yo bitch, call me Houdini
Drivin' Lamborghini, yo ho in a bikini
Eight bottles to the neck, three wishes from a genie

Benjamin ain't dirty, but these Franklins be filthy
Always going to court but im never pleadin' guilty
Ballin' so hard I only be slam dunkin'™
Beat steady rockin' and the trunk straight thumpin'

I be ridin' foreign pourin' merlot while I swerve
Pedal to the medal when im whippin' round the curve
Rollin up this marijuana you can smell the herb
And I be getting all this lettuce and I ain't talkin' iceberg

Jordan Belfort, Burberry shirt
LV loafers on my sofa in Bel-Air
Turnin' up daily cuz we can't turn down at work
I been lightin' loud lately
Like my volume switch don't work
And my cologne is Versace, Medusa got me stoned
I'm always high on something
But I usually like to smoke

We been long time friends, me and Ben Frank
Every fucking day he needs a ride home from the bank
Muhfucka you dont know me you ain't in my tax section
My wallet ain't fat it's in the gym straight flexing
I don't call your bitch back and shes checkin' her reception
Bitch with double D's she's all up on my erection
And I'm in the ovaries but I ain't about affection
So easily the sober me just smokes and then forgets them
Sometimes this life seems a little stressful
Especially when they tell me that I am something special

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