

# P Money

Wiley

I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money  
I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money  
I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P Money  
I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P Money I ain't never been the type of spitter on a track  
To have a donny murk me and never murk back  
Cause all I wanna do is see my name at the top  
That's why I can't act like I never heard  
I've got ears, am I hearing, any pussy test, I will steer him  
Them man have got one bag of chat  
They've got one bag of Ps, what you bringing round here  
Take one shot, hear the bells ringing round here like  
Who are you blud? Who are they? What'd you want?  
Could've never come around and take man for a punk  
Could've been sober or drunk  
I will grab a don so slam dunk, concrete  
But you wanna send dons on me  
That's when things start going terribly wrong, G  
Them are fraud, always tryna con me  
Well, I'm ready, if it's on, it's on, G  
I came and I conquered, I sprayed your sponsors  
Got a scary flow the same as the monsters  
Aliens don't even know how I do it  
Nike Air don't even know how I do it  
Get a reload on the stage like "pull it"  
When I get the ball, I know where to put it  
I'm a don like Frank Rijkaard and Ruud Gullit  
Stray bullet I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money  
I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money  
I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P Money I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P Money When I was broke, I was better at this  
My money got me couple iceburg sweaters in this  
When I started, I didn't know I'd get on the list

Of MCs who are top flight, spraying on the top mic  
Ain't done the work but you boast that it's not right  
Used to waste grams and guns but now I shot right  
First ten years, G, I was on a block hype  
Some MCs are alike, but I'm not like  
None of them, and I've had wars with a ton of 'em  
Nobody's ever gonna do what we done again  
Put me in any scene, I end up running it  
My crew are winners, we end up stunning them  
Cuh my dons stand on the front line  
Ready for the war in the cold or the sunshine  
You wanna flop your game but I run mine  
I'll be in the skillzone, bulls-eye, one time I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money  
I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P Money  
I tell a don it ain't funny  
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P Money Yo, a lot of these MCs think they're bad  
I held the MAC and the MAC went mad  
This something screaming ratatat  
And now you're a myth nobody know, blam  
Everybody scatters, nobody look back  
Don't drink loads and think that you're rough, blud  
I will show you Jack and Daniels gassed  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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