

Lunch Money (Explicit)

[Pusha T](#)

Yeah, I'm taking niggas' lunch money
Too bad, I was fucking hungry
Real niggas don't notice you
I'm the only dopeboy quotableMami tryna land a Sinatra
So she don't fuck niggas with Apple watches
'Cause Rolex shopping is more exciting
Shout out to dopeboy LED 16 swipers
Howard homecoming kingpins
Movie on my neck with the screen gems
Me and my nigga havin' bottle wars
Forty thousand on the floor when them bottles pour
Spill, nigga, a Blu Ray to your DVD
You might've caught me on TMZ
Cameo tryna sue a nigga (fuck 'em)
'Cause I party hard like it's three of me
America's still abusing us
And 9/11 is the Ku Klux
So why wouldn't I fire back
When everyday them niggas shooting us?
True enough, I'm out of line
You better stand for something before you out of time
This is crime by design
If the crown ain't mine tell me who am I behindYeah, I'm taking niggas' lunch money
Too bad, I was fucking hungry
Real niggas don't notice you
I'm the only dopeboy quotablePocket get me everything I want
Riding 'round with Miguel Cotto in the trunk
What I'm cooking in the kitchen, niggas
Bobby Brown, New Edition, niggas
What I'm wearing in this blizzard, nigga
Mink, leather or it's lizard, nigga
St. Laurent, I'm in all layers
The mannequin to you ballplayers
Shout out my Mac 11 monster
Grew up on Nintendo playing Contra
And though that nigga only 5'9
One hundred bodies on his timeline
What's the price of success?
Lost my bitch, bought a chef

The 911 cost 211
Watch looking like a jeweler's heaven
Hottest seven, I'm so alive
Your bank account Swiss, nigga, so is mine
This is crime by design
If the crown ain't mine tell me who am I behind

Songwriters

TERRENCE THORNTON, KANYE WEST, JEAN JACQUES PERREY, NOAH GOLDSTEIN, ANGELO
BADALAMENTI, MARIE PERREAULT

Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S.
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>