

Money Habits (feat. Young Scooter)

Gucci Mane

Addicted to the pesos mane
Addicted to that dinero, you know what I mean?[Verse 1:]
I can't get no sleep, I got these money habit
Every time I see some money, you know I gotta grab it
Dope boy, I do magic with saran wrapper
Then seen more bricks than the contractor
And you can't bring it back if you done bust a wrapper
My daughter four months, bricks in her Pampers
I'm a role master, I love Tampa
You say you're from the streets, then I gotta stamp ya
Grant, Jackson, Ben Franklin
If money do what you did, you ain't gonna make it
The streets will get it to you, and the streets will take it
Every nigga in the streets got no patience[Hook:]
I got money habits, I got money habits
Every time I see some money, yeah I gotta grab it
I got money habits, I got money habits
Daydreaming, seeing money, talking Ben Franklin
I got money habits, I got money habits
Every time I see some money, yeah I gotta grab it
I got money habits, I got money habits
Daydreaming, seeing money, talking Ben Franklin[Verse 2:]
I go loco bout that gwapo, Im El Chapo with the chopper
Like a rasta I will shot your blocka, blocka, Waka Floka
I got young niggers in the hood, that will kill your ass for fifty dollars
Holla red rock if you scared, nigga I aint never holler
Don't be bothered, that scrap deceitful right to your father
I brought tape to a Toddler
No Im not a Infant, but I got a bunch of baby bottles
For instance I back door a nigger never bother
the distance, from florida to Georgia is Further
My Amigos is still sending bails across the border
Off the boat, bitch I swear she , look like she came out the water
It's Brick Squad 10-17 and ain't no niggas harder

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