

Talkin' Out da Side of Ya Neck

Dem Franchise Boyz

I know you sayin' somethin', what?
I can't hear you
You talkin' 'bout nothin', what?
I can't hear you See you need to change the subject, what?
I can't hear you
If you ain't talkin' money
I ain't really tryna hear you Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck They like wait, wait, now you can't do that yet, what?
They don't got cashed dollar they got another check, what?
And we don't got the room keys
And I think the girl out to the movies You can keep it pimpin' dog
My piece and my girl get to rippin' y'all
You he got white, he got green, he got piece
If you ain't talkin' money then you talkin' Chinese I know you sayin' somethin', what?
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I can't hear you See you need to change the subject, what?
I can't hear you
If you ain't talkin' money
I ain't really tryna hear you Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck We ain't gettin' money, you niggas talkin' crazy
We shippin' out, shippin' in, gettin' it in daily
Keep a main hustla and a tax writer successful with the rap
But I still get the white off Monkey ass niggas talkin' all crazy
Ain't talkin' money so none of y'all phase me
I'm gettin' mine in, watchin' mine stack up
You need to do the same thing and cut your small [Incomprehensible] I know you sayin' somethin', what?
I can't hear you
You talkin' 'bout nothin', what?
I can't hear you See you need to change the subject, what?
I can't hear you
If you ain't talkin' money
I ain't really tryna hear you Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck

Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck I get it in, I'm a hustla I get hella pain
 Talkin' out the side of your neck
 Check, check the resume
 I ain't yappin' for my [Incomprehensible]
 Call me chest aroma, I ain't chappin' for my health I'm a gangsta, I'm a goon straight thug nigga
 He a murderer, a menace, he a drug dealer for real
 I know they sayin' somethin' 'bout me
 But if they ain't talkin' money
 It ain't nothin' 'bout me I know you sayin' somethin', what?
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 I can't hear you See you need to change the subject, what?
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 If you ain't talkin' money
 I ain't really tryna hear you Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
 Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
 Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
 Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck I mean what I say, say what I mean
 I ain't tryna hear you unless your conversation green
 So keep quiet, better yet keep your mouth closed
 Act like Janet, dang got your mouth froze You hear presidents seein' dollar signs
 Here we can converse that's the bottom line
 Money on my mind and nothing else
 If you ain't talkin' money
 Shit, you talkin' to yourself I know you sayin' somethin', what?
 I can't hear you
 You talkin' 'bout nothin', what?
 I can't hear you See you need to change the subject, what?
 I can't hear you
 If you ain't talkin' money
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 Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
 Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck
 Oh, oh, talkin' out the side of your neck Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
 Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

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