

Money Machine (feat. Rick Ross)

Gucci Mane

[Intro]

Wop

Money

(Honorable C-Note)[Verse 1: Gucci Mane]

Florescent lamps in my crib

Providing life for my seeds

I'm a get money marine

I sent coke in submarines

Irrigation machines

Hydraulic water machines

My money counting machine sound like a sewing machine

Cash machine on the dresser

Machine gun with that compressor

Dope presser machine and I'm re-rocking everything

Claim I'm laundering money but where the washing machines?

They know my trap house pump out quarters like a slot machine

In a futuristic whip look like a time machine

Old school dropped a lil one fine machine

Making chips off coke and soda like a vending machine

Dog food with the quinoa in my blending machine

Sip so much Codeine and Sprite I need a soda machine

So I can sit it next to my joint rolling machine

And it's placed parallel to the Carbon 15

With the scope, monkey nuts, and the infrared beam

The machine don't make the man, the man make the machine

So many try to sabotage, can't stop the regime

Call me 'Wop the puppet master, I'm just pulling the strings

Screaming please don't look at me pappy like American me

Take a tour with me down south, American G

Tryna flood the dirty south, East Atlanta, and streets

With this high grade uncut Colombian tea

Yeah I got it for cheap but you ain't get it from me

Got this high grade uncut Colombian tea

Yeah I got it for cheap but you can't get it for free

[Hook: Gucci Mane]

My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

Go beep-beep

My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

Go beep-beep

My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

Beep

My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

Go beep-beep

My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

Go beep-beep[Music Video Interlude]

Gucci - Johan, you know this not how I like my money

Johan - (?)

Gucci - Johan tell me, how much do you value your job?

Johan - I value my job more than my life sir

Gucci - So you like it then?

Johan - Thanks to you I'm very happy sir

Gucci - I'm expecting guests. I need for you to prepare recreational activities of a competitive nature. (Right).

By the way, next time make sure my bills are prepared the right way. (My apologies sir)[Verse 2: Rick Ross]

8 figure niggas man, when I say boss I mean that, ya heard me?

I'm so fuck what I sold

My toilet seats solid gold

You should see my new palace cause that bitch bigger than Lowe's

I'm a 8 figure nigga, I run the check to the ceiling

Since Gucci came home bitches back in they feelings

I'm in Dubai on parole

I Abu Dhabi my hoes

If she fuck all the rappers, she say hip hop in her soul

100 grand in all twenties, they said that I couldn't

50 grand to my bitch just cause her ex was looking

Red bottom boss, I call the yayo caucasian

Choppers sleep on the couch ready for home invasions

These pussies watching my snap, they know that I'm strapped

On the road to the riches bitches I'm running my laps[Hook: Gucci Mane]

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My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

Go beep-beep

My money machine, my money machine, my money machine

Go beep-beep[Outro]

Wizop, beep

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