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]
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
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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