Nightclub

Printer

Yeah Baby
Out the pound
(Priceless)
Lookin' through
Skyline
(Always)
Sittin' at the top play boy
Sand beach water purple green money ya dig
To the ceiling with it
Jumpin out the pearl white
Long jet maybach[Verse 1]
Fresh
New pearl on the diamond cluster
More money and we shinin' like a ma'fucker
Come from the bottom where we had nothin'
Grindin' in these streets till we built something
Cash flow
Money on the dashboard
Money in the dashboard
sittin' high ridin' low (shh)
Put a hundred on my son flow
a hundred on that pounds of blow
a hundred on that marble flow
So we higher than a bright light
sunny day sunny night
hustlin' like
all night
doin it to the sun light
gettin' it to this bright light
doin it on them twenty fours
shinin' on them headlights
C-C-Catch me in the nightclub
two tools strapped up, soo woo'n blood
Red flag hopin' out a red jag
pretty red bitch
with a shanell bag[Chorus]
C-C-Catch me in the nightclub
two tools strapped up, soo woo'n blood
Red flag hopin' out a red jag

pretty red bitch
with a shanell bag
grindin' till the top of the cieling nigga
more money we billin' nigga
more bottle we chillin' nigga
bitches see us shinin' so they lookin' and feelin' nigga
We hustlin' and flippin' nigga
Mo money we killin' nigga[Verse 2]
Take a picture of yo porsche nigga
without yo frame nigga
More money good aim nigga
you get it you blame nigga
F-Fuck em for change nigga
F-Fuck em my change nigga
Cartier frame nigga the watch and chain nigga
Yeah at the top where it's hot
Mo money gun cocked
mo bitches won't stop
See the hustle won't stop so we flippin'
Mo money round the corner (?) movin' and we dippin'
Diamond in this water
eagles we land
Yachts four floors
we livin' lookin' grand
clippin' mo tan
fuckin' with that sand
black diamonds stay stuntin' round that corner uptown rep hunter
Bitch she bad
gucci (?)
She love it when she iced up
jumpin' in the Benz
In the jeep how she play
shop everyday
Pull up in the harley rally strip paper plates 100[Chorus][Verse 3]
Yeah garbage bag full full of dough homie
Mo money and mo bitches then I know homie
24's everytime I hit the do'
Suicide lamborghini doors mink on the floor
Priceless yeah I fuck that hoe
Yeah I fucked a movie hoe
Yeah I fucked a rap hoe
Yeah we get this money hoe
Cash money Young money bitch we bout this big money
Uptown livin' legends poppin' bottles blowin' hundreds
Catch me in this mud bitch

strapped in this mud bitch
Know about this combat shit
know about this hustla shit
Get it how we get it nigga
never (?) this shit nigga
no borrow big money how we do this bitch
hustlin' everytime I shine
shinin' everytime I floss
keep a extra mil on me that's just how a boss boss
youngin' got that flow money
diamonds on the toes money
Poppin over seas everytime we get some mo money[Chorus]

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