

# About the Money (feat. Young Thug)

T.I.

Bustin' out the bando  
A nigga jewelry real metal like a can opener  
I went from rags to riches to a feature with Tip  
I went from Smart Car to a bitch with some smart lips  
And the F&N make my hip limp  
I'm goin' fishin' with these little bitty shrimp dips  
And my bank roll got a big dip  
She gon' bring it on a big ship  
Quite trill, no Quik Trip  
I got drugs in the alley, no tip there  
She just wanna have a good day  
Smoke way more weed than a guy in L.A  
I want them birds 'til next May  
Never let em fly away  
What!? I heard ay  
Listen what my nigga Tip say  
If it ain't about the money  
Don't be blowin' me up, nigga I ain't gettin' up  
If it ain't about the money  
Ain't no use in you ringin' my line, stop wastin' my time  
If it ain't about the money  
Nah I can't even hear what you say, I ain't finna do shit  
If it ain't about the money  
Bitch, you can miss me with it, bitch nigga miss me with it  
I'm packin' 11, I'm packin' 11  
I ride in a gator, my shoes are Guisepe  
I'm slime like the reverend, I shoot at the reverend  
Pants out the grocery store, they stuck with lettuce  
She try make the extras, I told on these bitches  
When it's bout time to pay I'ma bail on these bitches  
Ay what you think we in the neighborhood for?  
Standin' at the corner store with a pocket full of dough  
I'll be damned if a nigga wipe a hood hoe  
Learned that from UGK back in "Pocket Full of Stones"  
Put your money down I could book a hard four  
You playin' with it, I'ma send 'em through your car door  
But while I flood the shit sick got prob' oh  
I'm doin' it for black and yellow, free Hardo  
The head honcho, nigga no Tonto, nigga  
I'm quick to put some bricks in a Bronco, nigga  
Niggas talk shit, well I don't respond to no nigga  
No murder, no dough, no convo  
If it ain't about the money

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Standin in the trap, slangin good blow  
Maybach used to slang that crack  
Buy a stolen car while he bang that AK  
If you ever took a loss better bring that back  
Catcha' witcha' betcha' heat will blow your brains bout that  
Know you better be, on your best behavior when addressing me  
Because, bye-gones, we don't let em be  
Niggas disrespect me, I'm a catch a felony  
For real, if you listen I can get you paid  
But not interested in shit you say If it ain't about the money  
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I'll be damned if a nigga wife a hood ho  
Learned that from UGK back in "Pocket Full of Stones" nigga

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