

M.P.A.

Pusha T

I see the strongest things
The evil that money brings
I swear it's like a disease
That goes round and round and round like sirens
And they wanna bury me
Why? Cause I'm anti everything
I swear it's like a disease
That goes round and round and round like sirens Money, pussy, alcohol
You niggas pussy after all
Money, pussy, alcohol
You niggas pussy not at all
Get in them drawers
I had a dream I had it all
I woke up and really had it all The three leading killers of you niggas
Is the shit that's most appealing to you niggas
Even I fell victim to it, your pride don't let you do it
The lies will get you through it
Money, pussy, alcohol, what a wonderful cocktail
Fronted my first brick over oxtails and ran with it
Dope is like a two-way street
The addiction, both you and me, now take a seat
Every car got a fleet, every broad get a jeep
Every sparkle in the club that wasn't ours, we compete
Poor minds, poor decision makers
No reward, then what's the risk you taking?
New bitch I been fucking might start a rap war
Won't unveil it yet, can't tell it yet
Defense wins games Bill Belichick
These hoes having Google numbers, niggas better check
Yuugh Money, pussy, alcohol
You niggas pussy after all
Money, pussy, alcohol
You niggas pussy not at all
Get in them drawers
I had a dream I had it all
I woke up and really had it all Shout out my bitches fucking baseball niggas
That dress like Bamas with guaranteed contracts
Yeah, I see your vision, sick of prison visits
Now the Major League's where you're fishing

You young and hot, so why not?
 The dealers is washed, the money is dry, so take your best shot
 We can't judge you 'cause we ain't hug you
 We sent you off to other hoods and let them niggas fuck you
 For real, we made you watch from afar
 Even talked down on you, tryna dim your star
 Until we seen them foreign cars pull up
 And watch them pick you up
 And then we realized we missed a diamond in the rough
 So, make us proud, make it count
 Until you learn to love 'em, make 'em spare no amount
 Make 'em dig deeper to keep ya, knowing you deserve it
 Take advantage of it when you're worth it
 Real bitches worth it Money, pussy, alcohol
 You niggas pussy after all
 Money, pussy, alcohol
 You niggas pussy not at all
 Get in them drawers
 I had a dream I had it all
 I woke up and really had it all I've been watching all you real niggas
 I done see more won't than you will niggas
 Take a swing, snatch a chain
 Lose your mind, go insane
 I'm in the club, you in the club too
 I got money, you got money too
 You think it's honey dew
 Whispering in my ear like a hunny do
 Eyeballing every bottle that we running through
 Trying to stand near, nigga damn near
 Pushing bitches out the way to Instagram here
 It's no pictures, now you in your feelings
 I'm a real dope boy, no stranger dealings
 Bruised ego, Henny-induced Debos
 Nickel bag niggas, all of a sudden Ninos
 I cancel all of you G-Moneys for G money
 I get it done for quarter ki money, for real Money, pussy, alcohol
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Songwriters

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