Mo Money

Young Bleed

I'm that girl loving, car dubbing, rims scrubbing teen
I've been bad to the bone since I stepped on the scene
I've been club ready 'bout my [Incomprehensible], game so mean
Hypnotizing these hoes like they goin' off that lean
I'm that track flippin', up one dippin', he can do whatever, man
If you [Incomprehensible] this, man, then I know that?s what you're sayin?
I'm the house wrecker, mic checker, homie with a plan
If I said it, then I did it, lil' nigga, I?m the man
I'm that trendsettin', big-bettin', always lookin' fly
I'm that cocky, poppin', ain't no stoppin', reachin' for the sky
I'm a boss playa, baby, ain't another like I
Screamin', "Live homie, you can?t take it with you when you die, c'mon"
I got that ?09 flow, girls beatin' down my door
With me, that's how it go, a hundred thou a show
Me making records, movies and TV shows
It equals mo money, mo money, mo money
Mo money, mo money, oh
I got that ?09 flow, girls beatin' down my door
With me, that's how it go, a hundred thou a show
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I'm that flame spittin', yank fitted, leanin' to the side
24 pendent door, folks leanin' in the ride
Rims spinnin', hoes grinnin', you know what it is
My own flow to the door, walls movin' in the crib
"Where you live?"
Nah nigga, mind ya business
You probably wouldn?t even find the shit
Diamond rings, hood rich like it?s something, bitch
And I'ma have a lil' fun with this
I'm a straight better, game checker, put her in her place
So poof, yeah, she disappear, gone without a trace
Summer rockin? the black Prada, kicks without the lace
The dirty just ain?t the dirty, lil' dirty without the base
Niggas so, so deaf, them niggas is gettin' cake
2005, young and fly and flashy, up in your face, hah
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I'm that country talking, sea-walking, youngin' with the bounce
I got girls and money coming at me, the same, in large amounts
I'm that chain swingin', heat bringin', problem for the rest of y'all
It's like this, shorty, drop, come and get with me if you want to ball
Car switchin' by the day, struttin' all through the A
Hands up crunk like Lil' Scrappy, okay-k-k
I'ma genius like Ray, for my downfall, niggas, pray
But I care less what a nigga might say
Especially when they keep tryin? to get in my way
New sneakers, pockets way deeper than yours
I'm a junkie for this, you can smell it coming out of my pores
Unlike y'all, lil' homies, I'm getting up out of the stores
I got a lot but I?m still tryin' to get, get, get me, get me some more
Check it out!
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