

I'm Bout Money (feat. Blazed)

Baby D

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro Baby D.]

Where my hustlers at, it's time to get down?[Chorus - Blazed] X3

I'm about money, bitch I'm about money

I'm about money, bitch I'm about money

Bitch I'm, bitch I'm about money

I'm on a chase for that paper[Verse 1 Baby D.]

I'm about money it's M.O.B.

Bens, Grants, that's all I see

Brown paper bag, pass that to me

Grab that duffle bag out the backseat

Die for the cheddar I carry that llama

Stack it in the winter so I shine this summer

Yeah, what you really know about that?

I come like self bring a little back

You want to build a stack?

Nigga what's that?

At least spend ten so I can get a good pack

I get guap, understand that

I'm way in the front, y'all way in the back

Give me my keys, you not valet

My Maserati, your Chevrolet

Haters can't stop me I'm on my shit

I love guap, baby that's my bitch

And

I always give back to the hood nigga

When I roll through they say Baby D's a good nigga

Feeling good nigga

Looking good nigga

Put your knot in the air if you're a money go getter

Ball

Now I'm up haters

Ball

Black stone, black chain I'm Vader
Fall
Hell naw not me player
Call
Me if you about that paper[Chorus][Verse 2 Baby D.]
If you about money
We about money
Throw it in the air
Make it rain hundreds
I get guap
Monday through Sunday
Never sleep on me
Never seen me coming
Check my resume, your boy top notch
Take it from the rainbow straight to the pot
Think I'm broke?
Nope I'm not
Pants on my ankles, that's that guap
Then, Oomp sat down with Koch
Made them a promise we'll never ever flop
Came from the bottom straight to the top
Nigga
Ain't been the same since Pac
Look around this motherfucker a lot of niggas shocked
While he out he take my spot
Down
A lot of niggas left but I stayed
Down
Make you bow down nigga give that
Crown
Never met a nigga like me
A-Town fresh, Gucci from my head to my feet
Ten toes, stunting on my Bunyan
I wonder how long you can keep them on you
Funny
I see a nigga laughing but ain't shit funny
Straight to the bank I'm counting my money
"A-Town's Secret Weapon", yup I'm coming
Big Oomp Records got to keep that bumping[Chorus]