## **Green Goblin**

## Jae Millz

[ Jae Millz ]One time for B.I.G Wave a finger front to back I ain't gotta tell you where i'm from, you see it on my cap 501's on my leg Polo men on my tee Jordan aint no kiddin me But I keep 'em on my feet I like a big ghetto booty on a P.Y.T With a 5th Ave S.W.A.G Something just like me Buy and sell Gucci I like them girls in Louis V Red bottoms Lue B's Two fingers to the G's What it is, what it be If you ballin' rasie ya bottom and yell "FREE TUNECHI" Free, Free Tunechi Till they free Tunechi I'm Q-Vision in the club Watch me make a movie (Now LE'GOOO) [ HOOK ]I got money, money my problem (Le'Goo) Love doin' math so it's money I'm solvin'

[ HOOK ]I got money, money my problem (Le'Goo)
Love doin' math so it's money I'm solvin'
Never. ever stoppin', but these niggas steady coppin'
So I'm ugly with the money
Ugly, ugly, Green Goblin

[ Chris Brown ]F\*\*k them other haters cuz I'm down for my n\*\*\*\*s
 I got money in my pockets so there's no room for ya digits
 I be in and outta state, err'day a different place
 And I be hittin' home runs while you still on second base
 Ya boy be poppin' them bottles of Rozay,
 F\*\*kin' models in every single damn way
 No offense to ugly women but I need a pretty face
 If you skinny or eat plenty it don't matter either way
 Cuz I'ma get it, hit it, quit it then I pass you off to Jae... Millz
 Speed racer on the track call me Hot Wheels
 Them bullets long like fries, get a Happy Meal

Black Card, Red Chucks, Batman & Robin

## Spider-man eatin' up the moeny, Green Goblin [ HOOK ] x2

I got money, money my problem
Love doin' math so it's money I'm solvin'
Never. ever stoppin', but these niggas steady coppin'
So I'm ugly with the money
Ugly, ugly, Green Goblin

[ Jae Millz ]Till I die I'm uptown and dead prezzys what I'm countin' in Cut milli-mountsins, n\*\*\*a what you know about 'em

So Harlem 'till I go

F\*\*k a stylist, I be stylin'

Comin' down 125th, paper plated drop wildin'

He sreamin' till it's easy, love me or leave me

For New York Free Remy and for YM Free Weezy

Me and C.Breezy, Chubby Chuck TZ's

We on that cherry carpet while you watchin' us on TV

Trust me I'm mountain clean, if the boy in my regime

On stage im poison, Hot Tub Time Machine

Yeah, Yeah

The all doubtin' but they favorite slouchin'
And all I got for these n\*\*\*\*s is flames, douse 'em
Who wan' test me, get off the express way
This is not an Esther, n\*\*\*\*s it's an XJ

Swag freakin' American, tatted like an ese

Take your ass directly to the morgue is what my chest say

Yes Jay, yes Jay, stunt like Harlem taught ya My diamonds stupid bright, Violet Ultra

They all counted me out

They all counted me out
They thought Millz was over

But look who's talkin' now mother f\*\*kas, John Travolta

[ HOOK ] x2

I got money, money my problem (Le'Goo)
Love doin' math so it's money I'm solvin'
Never. ever stoppin', but these niggas steady coppin'
So I'm ugly with the money
Ugly, ugly, Green Goblin

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>