

# Money Machine

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I told them, get on my level  
Bitch, you could get on this shovel  
Coke prices high, than which was if a Tony Montana  
I just got me a bezel  
My slippers is clean  
All I wear Tru Religion  
I paid a grip for them jeans  
I got a lust for the cream  
I need a money machine  
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I need a money machine  
I see you doing your thing, but it ain't nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
I say I'm incredible, most legible  
Schedule ain't, but I can make your girl flexible, edible  
Put her top and call it putting her on my pedestal  
You would never know, unless you worked at the bank  
Camel toe, look like steak  
And your boy look like great  
2 gun bang  
And I'm so fly I can sue an airplane  
You can tell your girl here, because a cab came  
And I keep it 100, I don't need no spare change  
Some do it for the fame, some do it for the fortune  
Fortunately I'm famous, 26's wheel of fortune  
And I been riding foreign since the fucking introduction  
I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
I need a money machine  
I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
Yo it's my time to shine, so I'm checking my Rollie  
A bet with the Lakers, I bought a necklace off Kobe  
I be fucking your girl, I was texting her only  
I told her, "I'd like your legs better if they was open"  
Ever since the beginning, niggas knew I was focused

Strip club tour started Magic, ended at Strokers  
I'm a fucking example of a fucking example  
Hit her from the back, nigga, that's a fucking example  
I came up on Luke Campbell, I'm so sick I need Campbells  
If you know I'm showing up, I hope you come with your camera  
    Got the city on swole with my Louis bandana  
My car is shitting on niggas, I should ride with a Pamper  
    I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
    I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
    I need a money machine  
    I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
    I give you something to see when you are looking this way  
If you approaching with the drama, then we approach with the K  
    And when you look in my eyes all you see is the pain  
    On medication, I can drink 200 a day  
    When you hot in the A, you get a spot in the A  
    It's so big that shit look like a spot in the A  
    These niggas jogging in place and they standing in line  
Till somebody rhyme bout beating me, then they start dancing in line  
    And if swag was a crime, I'd be doing life plus 30  
    With my ice on early, in all gold knight sterling  
    Try to cook a brick off a George Foreman  
    Take a girl, it'll start spoiling  
    Living room floor look like a nigga going bowling  
    I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
    I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
    I need a money machine  
    I see you doing your thing, it ain't got nothing to me  
So when you looking at me, I give you something to see  
    I say it's my time to get it, my time to shine  
    I need a hustling trophy, it's my kind of grind  
    It's my time to get it, my time to shine  
I need a hustling trophy, it's my kind of grind, bitch