

# Money Party (ft. Polly A.)

[Kat Dahlia](#)

You say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none  
You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done  
I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help  
From no one, from no one Yeah I'm young, 21, living in a crazy world  
But I know the difference between a man and a herb  
You frontin like you got it, claim they hittin on your wallet  
Gucci tellin you the time and you watch it,  
Now I ain't stuntin like my daddy, he's livin with my grammie  
Used to be a big baller, he's survivin off of gamblin  
But I love him, he's my daddy, yeah I love him he's my daddy  
Put him in a big house, before I ever see a grammy  
And my mommy started working days at the church  
Finding faith in God 'cause the real world hurts  
So much evil lurks, they just make us work  
But we can't find work Abuella, mommy and the girls, in a one bedroom  
South beach lifestyle, they just paying for the view Mommy on the couch, since she was 42  
Sacrificing for the kids, 'cause that's what mommys do  
So I smoke my spliff, I spliff it hard  
Candy says to stop, my voice is getting too harsh  
So I sobered up, and my thoughts they rush  
And now I think of you behind bars  
Cross state lines, they spliffin' good  
In Miami you catch a charge  
And the whole family tears apart You say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none  
You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done  
I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help  
From no one, from no one You say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none  
You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done  
I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help  
From no one, from no one And this recession's so depressin  
My parents don't stop stressin  
Just hopin I learned all their lessons  
And I'm paying for this session  
I'm paying for this session  
And I'm paying rent, food, clothes, phone, christmas presents  
6 shots in, I'm just countin all my blessings  
No days off baby I ain't restin  
I told my sins, now I'm done confessin You say you a gangsta, but that don't impress me none  
You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done

I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help  
From no one, from no one You say you a gangsta, but that don't impress me none  
You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done  
I do it all on myself, I ain't getting help  
From no one, from no one On way to the top, I make with what I got  
You want my number baby, I'm on a mission, catch up  
Men sellin love like thieves  
But when the girlie leaves, he'll stop flirtin with me  
So I took my heart off my sleeve  
Never trust a man 'cause they all hungry  
Yeah they all hungry  
Never trust a man 'cause they all hungry Right when you thought you had me  
Baby you just lost someone  
Finally got over you, baby time to move on  
Never learned your lesson, ain't even gonna question  
Why it went so wrong  
Right when you thought you had me  
Baby you just lost someone  
Finally got over you, baby time to move on  
Never learned your lesson, ain't even gonna question  
Why it went so wrong You say you a gangsta, that don't impress me none  
You say you a gangsta, ain't seen a thing you done

Songwriters

TITO PUENTE Published by

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>