

Stop It

Juicy J

Make money, no vacation
Pay cash, don't make payments
Getting high like I'm eighteen
But I've been rich since the late eighty's
Backstage, naked ladies
Poppin' pills and swallowing babies
Bad bitches ain't come to play
She gon' give me head before I go on stage
New car, a couple, a hundred
Ain't nothin' I call it play money
Bugatti, Ferrari, the Benz, the Bentley
Juicy stay stuntin'
Street niggas, we packin' them 2's
Play with it, make action news
Put some money on your head, you worth a stack or two
Real nigga I'm 100, I sip lean and I chase money
Niggas out here savin' hoes, niggas need to be savin' money
Made mine, can't take it from me
Hit the club, I take your woman
Take her home, get some head, wake up breakfast in bed
Yeah nigga that's grits and eggs
Rich bitch don't forget the bread
Up and down that interstate
I move weight, that's Jenny Craig
I'm a fuck me a model, I'm a fuck me a model
You only get to live one time, so I'm a fuck me a modelI make money all day then I ball with the profits
Niggas hatin' on me, I tell 'em hatin' niggas stop it
Go fuck with a bitch, get that Becky then I'm gone
Catch me on that loud pack, blowin' on this strongI make money all day then I ball with the profits
Niggas hatin' on me, I tell 'em hatin' niggas stop it
Go fuck with a bitch, get that Becky then I'm gone
Catch me on that loud pack, blowin' on this strongBitch you ain't no killa
And real niggas don't talk
Start shit in this club
It's going down in the parking lot
Niggas get killed and then we ain't shedding no tears
Niggas can't keep their mouth closed, judge give you them years
Yo homie fuckin' yo bitch
And she ain't suckin' yo cock

Them niggas ain't holding you down
And you call them niggas yo dogs
They really out here hatin', so stay strapped up like a tank
They got guns they got in movies
Except they not shootin' blanks
Scarface in broad daylight
They don't care who lookin'
Young nigga got something to prove, nigga think he pushin'
Playin' 'round in my hood and they'll smoke you like a Swisha
We don't play 'bout money and we don't play with them pistolsI make money all day then I ball with the profits
Niggas hatin' on me, I tell 'em hatin' niggas stop it
Go fuck with a bitch, get that Becky then I'm gone
Catch me on that loud pack, blowin' on this strongI make money all day then I ball with the profits
Niggas hatin' on me, I tell 'em hatin' niggas stop it
Go fuck with a bitch, get that Becky then I'm gone
Catch me on that loud pack, blowin' on this strong

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>