Money (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

Young Scooter

We working on trenches,
In my neighborhood,
Everything all good,
Everybody getting to it.
Money, money, money,
20's, 50's, a hundred,
A thousand, Bircks, Hector,
He keep em' coming, every, day,
I count a hundred, thousand.
So it's no more serving junkies
Thinking 'bout the half a mil'
I drew when back in Turkey.
Real shit, no lie,

Just me and a couple of junkies.

That fofo shit, half a nigger money home bring. Hundred thousands on me and blow it with my homies.

Money, money, money, 20's, 50's, a hundred,

A thousand, Bircks, Hector,

He keep em' coming, every, day,

I count a hundred, thousand.

We working on trenches,

In my neighborhood,

Everything all good,

Everybody getting to it.

Money, money, money,

20's, 50's, a hundred,

(Y'all already know how it is now)

Money, money,

Taylor, King, nigger, I rap that over A tame.

See, me, I live life in the fast lane,

I take a shot smoking M, J.

Don't need security, I've got my own goons.

Keep 4G auto rims on all my old schools.

Ain't talking shit, boy,

I'm talking money, Califa,

Those are honeys, fuck thirsty,

Them bitches hungry for this Money, money, money,

20's, 50's, a hundred, (Scooter, what's happening, nigger?) Money, money, money. We working on trenches, In my neighborhood, (Tell'em again!) Everything all good, Everybody getting to it. Money, money, money, 20's, 50's, a hundred, Money, money, money. Money, I want to marry you, You know I really need you, Remember the day you left me, I couldn't believe you, Could equalis contain, I couln't do shit without you, Put the birds up under that sink, Stretch em' out, that's what old Scooter do. Every hundred pack I get up here, About a brick or two, Wherever I get, that shit get ran through. Jewels in the south, I make jewels, I ... Take a test, feel that paper, That's what money do. Money, money, money, 20's, 50's, a hundred, Money, money, money.

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