

# Mula

## Dj hits

After God, after my family, I ain't gon' front  
Ain't nothing more important than this success, than getting it  
Where my real niggas that's gon' ride for me  
Where my fine freaks that's gon' ride for me  
Where my real niggas that's gon' ride for me  
Where my fine freaks that's gon' ride for me  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, praise God, hallelujah

Tell the police I'mma stack this paper 'til I overdose  
Whodie holdie slowly back yo bitch ass up, you over close  
I overflow all over hoes, my niggas is over hype  
Shooting up your Phantom, now they call your shit the Holy ghost  
Mercy, Lord would you please have mercy

And protect me from the hoes that when life ain't sweet, they gon' desert me  
Shut the fuck up, and stand up when you see me, like I'm the verdict  
That's respect, now I got your wifey, and you back to using that Jergens  
Hurting, sipping, spilling, tipping, for my niggas who done passed way  
Charge your ass a fuck you fee, and make you pay your tax today

I'm on a secluded island, swear it feel like Cast Away  
Put that money in my shooter hands, and tell him blast away  
I feel like getting paper is my destiny  
'Til I rest in peace, get money recipe

Told my mom get what you want, then just leave the rest to me  
Ain't no motherfucking rest for me  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, praise God, hallelujah  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula

Hallelujah, hallelujah, praise God, hallelujah

[Verse 2: French Montana]Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
Diamond rings, hundred chains, Slick Rick the ruler  
I got polished cribs all in my name  
Got them M's all in that bank  
Griff, Blake all in that paint  
Stacking bread, come watch me plank  
Pray of never dying broke

Getting cases by the boat  
We ain't shopping, buy the store  
Shorty snorkel for that crab, eating lobster on my dinner plate  
Stacking all this money homie, tryna see that ceiling break  
Mula ain't everything homie, it's the only thing  
Came from a hall of piss, straight to the hall of fame  
Talk money, we got it, fuck boy, shoot your stylist  
Eating good, I ain't brolic, I'm just chasing them commas  
My niggas rock that five, and my bitch a ten  
Got that China white, call it Jeremy Lin  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
My chain, a fridge, deep freezer, and a cooler  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
Ain't nothing more important than the mula  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, praise God, hallelujah  
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