

# \$ave Dat Money (feat. Fetty Wap & Rich Home Quan)

## Lil Dicky

Trap God, and we servin' up the whole world  
Ay, where the gold at baby  
Ay, where the clothes at baby  
Ay, where the dough at baby  
And the banger but you know I ain't tryna blow that baby  
Ay, we gon' save that money  
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Ay, we gon' save that money  
What we do? We gone save that money Rap game got it all wrong  
We ain't 'bout to go and spend money just to flex on her  
We ain't really got it like ya'll  
I'm the type of motherfucker that'll check the check  
Do the math, I ain't never gettin' robbed  
Those margaritas not goin' on my card  
I ain't 'bout to split a damn thing for convenience sake  
I'm at the restaurant workin' that waitress  
You ain't heard of lil Dave, or L the Jew biz major  
Fuck you know 'bout the world he was raised in?  
I've been saving money since the motherfucker 13  
I wear the same pair of jeans everyday  
Free sale with just homie, two stamps away  
Book flight December but I leave in May  
Drugs are generic but still work the same  
I get login's for Netflix from my cousin Greg Ay, where the gold at baby  
Ay, where the clothes at baby  
Ay, where the dough at baby  
And the banger but you know I ain't tryna blow that baby  
Ay, we gon' save that money  
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Ay, we gon' save that money  
What we do? We gone save that money All of my luggage is Louie V, I swear to God nigga  
All of my bitches be scared of me, I put that rod in 'em  
All of them bitches actin' thotties, I disregard them  
All them bitches actin' holy, ain't got no God in 'em  
I can teach a lil nigga somethin', preach  
I can take his ass church fresh as hell, no Easter  
I can make his ass burp like a baby without no hiccup  
I can Quan what's this have to do with saving money though?  
You know what, a full verse would have been too expensive anyways

I think I ain't parkin' that unless the meter green homie  
Hair cut several months in-between homie  
Hit the motherfuckin' lights when I leave homie  
Single ply TP ass bleed  
Air B&B the mother fucker, least I'm never there  
I'm not in Cali, why the fuck my company in Delaware?  
Happy hour takin' out the chicken, I don't even care  
That applies to both dating and wings  
Peep matinees phone bill got the motherfuckin' fam on it  
401k rollin' over bands on it  
Coppin' sweaters in the summer, went and sail on 'em  
The fuck you rappers bragging 'bout? You overpaying for it Ay, where the gold at baby  
Ay, where the clothes at baby  
Ay, where the dough at baby  
And the banger but you know I ain't tryna blow that baby  
Ay, we gon' save that money  
Ay, we gon' save that money  
Ay, we gon' save that money  
What we do? We gone save that money I ain't never hit a bar with a cover  
Low thread count, hard with the covers  
Free trial memberships though  
I never join the shits though  
Fuck you think this is though?  
Frequent flying like a motherfuckin' finch tho  
General Tso, half a dozen on the stick  
Just so I can whet the appetite of dick  
What you talkin' about?  
My AC never doing nothing, blow fans  
Walgreens card shoppin' all the off brands  
Boy go hard when collecting, got Venmo  
Save every motherfuckin' roach, tryna smoke  
Check the clothes in my drawers, I ain't playin' around  
It's LD, lil boy, Mr. Hand-me-down  
Dirty drawers gettin' worn, can you blame me now?  
You think I got \$4.50 up in quarters on me well I fucking don't! Ay, where the gold at baby  
Ay, where the clothes at baby  
Ay, where the dough at baby  
And the banger but you know I ain't tryna blow that baby  
Ay, we gon' save that money  
Ay, we gon' save that money  
Ay, we gon' save that money  
What we do? We gone save that money Everyone these niggas tryna play  
And lately I been stackin' up crazy  
Stayin' up all about the Ben baby  
800k underneath the bed baby If you at a restaurant and got an iced coffee

And the waiter been refillin' that without a word of caution  
And you get your fuckin' bill and you can see 'em double chargin'  
For the coffee and you told 'em there's a problem  
Sing a long like  
Ohh don't double charge for me for that  
Don't double charge me, we like  
Ohh don't double charge for me for that  
Don't do it to yourself  
'Cause I might just ask what the ice cube's worth  
What the ice cube's worth  
That's the only differentiate in making this a non free perk  
And I might make work more difficult for you than it need be  
So think about it, take a minute let it breathe b  
But think about it bro, you saw me get the burger with the bacon on the side  
After looking at the price of the side, of just bacon and comparing it  
To what the difference in a cheeseburger verse the bacon cheeseburger was in making my decision  
I would hate to be the waiter, tryin' to tell me something different  
Imma get on Yelp in a minute and review this piece of shit place like only a Kike know how  
Unless you take the extra coffee off I might get loud  
Unless you, oh, it was just an accident?  
You didn't even mean that?  
I'm so embarrassed

Songwriters

DAVID ANDREW BURD, MATTHEW WASHINGTONPublished by

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