

# Out Of This World

J. J. Johnson, Kai Winding

Get money addict  
I'mma get "money" tatted  
Money in the attics  
Money in the stashes  
Money in the cabinets  
Stuffed in the mattress  
Safe full of guns  
More money up in that shit  
Taz Arnold TISA  
Jeremy Scott Adidas  
Maison Martin Margiella  
Three strap sneakers  
Riding with a feature  
Student and a teacher  
It's money over bitches  
No room for a skeezer  
Thinking of a Lambo  
Bathing Ape camo  
Play with the money  
Turn Rocky into Rambo  
Patience is a virtue  
Life is a handful  
Friends, they'll hurt you  
Learned that from my grandfolks  
Me under a lamp post  
While I got my hands closed  
Haze to my brains  
Like eggs, got it scrambled  
Yeah I feel Rihanna  
And I understand Hov  
What you think I rap for?  
To push a fucking Land Rove?  
Now I'm looking back  
When you said I shouldn't rap  
Some slept on me  
Other niggas took a nap  
Now I'm in the basement  
Probably cooking crack  
Gave you teaspoons full

But instead, you took a cap  
They say Tyga and Diggy  
But Rocky been Jiggy  
Currency from The Wiz

Ain't enough to get me home  
Can't really hate  
When they compare me to Drake  
Could have been J.Cole  
If I met J-Hov  
Who dat?

ASAP, But I'm fly like I never left  
You's a lie, like fly without the letter F

If hip hop is dead  
Fuck it, let it rest  
Reincarnated through me  
When she resurrect  
Long hair, Blue jeans  
Live on U-Stream  
High top boots

Like Pac in a Juice scene  
No it ain't a movie

Diamonds in by new gleam  
Dead tone

Cuz the redbones is my new thing

Nigga, I do things

Let the coupe sing

Niggas say I'm insane

Saddam Hussein

Niggas still jokers

Me, I'm on my Bruce Wayne

Fly kicks, my shit

Yeah I'm on that Liu Kang

I ain't bragging when I do this

My shoes is Bermudas

I'm bougie in that Gucci

But my nudies is my newest

And your foolishness and rumors

I give two shits

I only hear the money

Save the bullshit for the Q-Tips

Swag is the coolest

My bitch is the rudest

My jeweler is Jewish

And my wrist is the bluest

And I get it poppin on the block  
Like who kid  
ASAP standing on the block  
Like the new kids

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