

Dirty Money

Tory Lanez

Money on my mind
All the time, all the time, oh
Slangin', sellin', niggas tellin'
Catchin' feelings, on the low
Friends switchin', different women
With you every night, woah
Prayin', sinnin', sinnin', prayin'
That the Lord, take my soul
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Fargo

The wolves come out at night nigga Dirty money, all I know is dirty money
Millionaire, 30 under 30 money
That my brother, but he down in murder somethin'
Jae my brother, but he down the way It's dirty I don't know where it came from
It's dirty, I don't know where the name from
New extended .30 and his hand gun
And touching million ain't gon' change where we came from
I can't let no fuck niggas round me
I can't let no fuck niggas round me
My lil niggas got a problem, we gon' go to work
I bent the corner in that 7, I was smoking purp
He said he's about to do a body told me hold his work
He nearly fell up out the window, I had to hold his shirt, woah
I can't let no fuck niggas round me
Got this 30 and my young nigga 'bout it, yeah
Put that on my mama, I won't die no fuck nigga
When you start get commas, that's when they want to fuck with you
When you starvin', who gon' come pay that re-up with you?
Niggas left you out for dead and never stuck with you
You had to feed the family, that's first
Make them pussy niggas understand ya, that the first
Rich and switch, 20 bands for a verse
Rich and switch, 20 bands for a course
I can't let no fuck niggas round me
But I'm 'bout it like these young niggas 'round me

Liberace steady drippin' off my wrist
Slip in Versace, then I mix it with the kitchen
I lost my conscious the day I fuck up with them chickens
A lot of bread that we done fucked off on these bitches
I know it's wrong, I know it's wrong, I know I'm selfish
I see that Fendi, see Chanel, I can't help it
Got all these problems and I'm just tryna dodge the devil
We shot Diego then they gave Speedy double
It hurt my heart when they immigrated (karo)
He down to let these bitches fly, no Furtado
He down to let these bitches sing, no vibrato
He gon' let them bitches
I got the liquor, the pour up
And shawty she got all the dope I can roll with
We run the city and I get the money from all the bitches I roll with
I hop in the phantom
I hop in the phantom
I hop in that bitch, I'm like yeah, yeah
Don't tell me you at it, don't tell me you at it
Don't tell me you back in this bitch, yeah
I can't let no fuck niggas 'round me
I can't let no fuck niggas 'round me
Fa life nigga

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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