

# M.P.A. (feat. Kanye West, A\$AP Rocky & The-Dream)

## Pusha T

I see the strangest things  
The evil that money brings  
It's like a disease  
That goes round and round and round like sirens  
And they wanna bury me  
Why? Cause I'm anti everything  
I swear it's like a disease  
That goes round and round and round like sirens  
Money, pussy, alcohol  
You niggas pussy after all  
Money, pussy, alcohol  
You niggas pussy not at all  
Get in them drawers  
I had a dream I had it all  
I woke up and really had it all  
The three leading killers of you niggas  
Is the shit that's most appealing to you niggas  
Even I fell victim to it, your pride don't let you do it  
The lies will get you through it  
Money, pussy, alcohol, what a wonderful cocktail  
Fronted my first brick over oxtails and ran with it  
Dope is like a two-way street  
The addiction, both you and me, now take a seat  
Every car got a fleet, every broad get a jeep  
Every sparkle in the club that wasn't ours, we  
compete  
Poor minds, poor decision makers  
No reward, then what's the risk you taking?  
New bitch I been fucking might start a rap war  
Won't unveil it yet, can't tell it yet  
Defense wins games  
Bill Belichick  
These hoes having Google numbers, niggas better check  
Yuugh  
Money, pussy, alcohol  
You niggas pussy after all  
Money, pussy, alcohol  
You niggas pussy not at all  
Get in them drawers  
I had a dream I had it all  
I woke up and really had it all  
Shoutout my bitches fucking baseball niggas  
That dress like Bamas with guaranteed contracts  
Yeah, I see your vision, sick of prison visits  
Now the Major League's where you're fishing  
You young and hot, so why not?  
The dealers is washed, the money is dry, so take your best shot  
We can't judge you 'cause we ain't hug you  
We sent you off to other hoods and let them niggas fuck you  
For real, we made you watch from afar  
Even talked down on you, tryna dim your star

Until we seen them foreign cars pull up  
And watch them pick you up  
And then we realized we missed a diamond in the rough  
So, make us proud, make it count  
Until you learn to love 'em, make 'em spare no amount  
Make 'em dig deeper to keep ya, knowing you deserve it  
Take advantage of it when you're worth it  
Real bitches worth it  
Money, pussy, alcohol  
You niggas pussy after all  
Money, pussy, alcohol  
You niggas pussy not at all  
Get in them drawers  
I had a dream I had it all  
I woke up and really had it all  
I've been watching all you real niggas  
I done see more won't than you will niggas  
Take a swing, snatch a chain  
Lose your mind, go insane  
I'm in the club, you in the club too  
I got money, you got money too  
You think it's honey dew  
Whispering in my ear like a hunny do  
Eyeballing every bottle that we running through  
Trying to stand near, nigga damn near  
Pushing bitches out the way to Instagram here  
It's no pictures, now you in your feelings  
I'm a real dope boy, no stranger dealings  
Bruised ego, Henny-induced Debos  
Nickel bag niggas, all of a sudden Ninos  
I cancel all of you G-Moneys for G money  
I get it done for quarter ki money, for real  
Money, pussy, alcohol  
You niggas pussy after all  
Money, pussy, alcohol  
You niggas pussy not at all  
Get in them drawers  
I had a dream I had it all  
I woke up and really had it all

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

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