P Money

Wiley

I tell a don it ain't funny
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money
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I tell a don it ain't funny
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P Money
I tell a don it ain't funny
That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P MoneyI ain't never been the type of

spitter on a track
To have a donny murk me and never murk back
Cause all I wanna do is see my name at the top
That's why I can't act like I never heard
I've got ears, am I hearing, any pussy test, I will steer him
Them man have got one bag of chat
They've got one bag of Ps, what you bringing round here

They've got one bag of Ps, what you bringing round here Take one shot, hear the bells ringing round here like Who are you blud? Who are they? What'd you want? Could've never come around and take man for a punk

Could've been sober or drunk
I will grab a don so slam dunk, concrete
But you wanna send dons on me
That's when things start going terribly wrong, G

Them are fraud, always tryna con me

Well, I'm ready, if it's on, it's on, G

I came and I conquered, I sprayed your sponsors

Got a scary flow the same as the monsters

Aliens don't even know how I do it

Nike Air don't even know how I do it

Get a reload on the stage like "pull it"

When I get the ball, I know where to put it

I'm a don like Frank Rijkaard and Ruud Gullit

Stray bulletI tell a don it ain't funny

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That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P MoneyI tell a don it ain't funny That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P MoneyWhen I was broke, I was better at this

My money got me couple iceburg sweaters in this When I started, I didn't know I'd get on the list Of MCs who are top flight, spraying on the top mic Ain't done the work but you boast that it's not right
Used to waste grams and guns but now I shot right
First ten years, G, I was on a block hype
Some MCs are alike, but I'm not like
None of them, and I've had wars with a ton of 'em
Nobody's ever gonna do what we done again
Put me in any scene, I end up running it
My crew are winners, we end up stunning them
Cuh my dons stand on the front line
Ready for the war in the cold or the sunshine
You wanna flop your game but I run mine
I'll be in the skillzone, bulls-eye, one timeI tell a don it ain't funny
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That's why I practice, so I stay on point like P Money, P MoneyYo, a lot of these MCs think they're bad

I held the MAC and the MAC went mad
This something screaming ratatat
And now you're a myth nobody know, blam
Everybody scatters, nobody look back
Don't drink loads and think that you're rough, blud
I will show you Jack and Daniels gassed

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