

# Broke (feat. Yo Gotti & Sophie Greene)

## Nelly, Yo Gotti & Sophie Greene

Yea I just rock cause I fuck with puff  
I pop that ace of spade cause I rock with jay  
I'm on that cali good but I'm not in l.a  
I'm somewhere halfway between there and the bay  
I like them broosy bras I like round the way  
I take them outta they js put them in hermays  
Might hang out in the club might chill out somewhere safer  
King gold and office macks I love to hang with paper  
My crib is plush plush I'm talking elevator  
So don't touch touch don't feed the alligator  
You fly right my fly is greater  
Multiply the money and the bitches subtract the haters  
She said  
I don't want no broke niggas no no  
I don't want no broke niggas no no  
If you ain't got no money then you can't do nothing for me  
If you ain't got no money then you can't do nothing for me  
In vegas l.a. and miami oh yea I like shoppin  
If you can handle all of that then we can get it poppin  
I don't want no broke niggas no no  
I want the type of nigga who know how to ball out  
You don't no broke nigga I don't want no broke bitch  
Thought it balling go quick I get it we on the same shit  
She want me to wife her maybe change her life up  
Give the keys and shopping sprees yea only if I like her  
See money ain't the algebra let's get it clear  
This is ot a gift it's a souvenir  
See maybe I'm that nigga who knows how to ball  
I am hes thug will hight the money tall  
I'm off his and hers  
Bodys straight hips and curves  
Friends hanging near trying to tell 'em I don't want your girls  
Back off I'm from another world  
Money do not grow on trees  
That's why I had to hustle her and get my money out the?  
I don't want no broke niggas no no  
I don't want no broke niggas no no  
If you ain't got no money then you can't do nothing for me  
If you ain't got no money then you can't do nothing for me  
In vegas l.a. and miami oh yea I like shoppin  
If you can handle all of that then we can get it poppin  
Cause I don't want no broke niggas no no

I want the type of nigga who know how to ball out  
My money long my money strong bitch I'm booked to paid  
I'm throwing shots back like it's k-k-kool aid  
I got them co coo shades  
Them shit is crazy dawg  
I got you niggas feeling nothing just let it pause  
Play your paw know your role  
That mustang cool painted olympic gold  
I cal her elenor you know that she'll be rips  
I'm gone in 60 ticks  
T-t-t-t-ticks  
Before my deal I cut by 60 chicks  
Acrobactics got my money turning 60 flips  
Old school id be on that 60s shit  
My nigga gone forever and t.i.p is 60s rip  
I don't want no broke niggas no no  
I don't want no broke niggas no no  
If you ain't got no money then you can't do nothing for me  
If you ain't got no money then you can't do nothing for me  
In vegas l.a. and miami oh yea I like shoppin  
If you can handle all of that then we can get it poppin  
Cause I don't want no broke niggas no no  
I want the type of nigga who know how to ball out  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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