

# Plenty Money

## Plies

[Intro]

I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)  
I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)  
I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)  
I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Let the streets know)  
I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)  
I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Let the streets know)  
I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)  
I got plenty money, I got plenty money (Okay)[Hook 2x]  
What's in my pocket, dawg, big face hundreds  
Just left the mall, bought everything that I wanted  
I kinda mad wit' you haters, I'm real disappointed  
'Cause what you didn't tell the people, that I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay)

[Verse 1]

I like my bitches hood, but all my whips foreign  
Just bought another house, the last one was boring  
Ten-thousand square-feet, it feel like you tourin'  
These niggas dissin' me, it really ain't important  
Take off yo shirt, nigga, I bet yo ribs showin'  
You nigga starvin', my money over-flowin'  
Jewelry game sick, got all these hos adorin'  
Catch me in the club wit' all the 'gnac pourin'  
If I ever go to prison, I'ma have plenty stories  
Sleep real good, 'cause I ain't got no worries  
Stay fresh everyday, jewelry stay glowin'  
I got plenty money and all you niggas knowin'  
[Hook 2x]  
What's in my pocket, dawg, big face hundreds  
Just left the mall, bought everything that I wanted  
I kinda mad wit' you haters, I'm real disappointed  
'Cause what you didn't tell the people, that I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay)[Verse 2]

Next month, guess what, I'm buyin' rappers

'Cause I'm startin' to feel sorry for you lil' bastards  
I'm pretty hot, yo career a disaster  
I control you niggas, somethin' like yo master  
Sixty-five grand, that's 'round?  
Stay from 'round me if you don't like to smell cheddar  
I ain't fuckin' wit that ho 'cause she a dick hacker  
Wanna know who I'm fuckin', my money, I just married her  
She been good to me, I might 5-karat her  
Ran me out the store, I bought too many plasmas  
Count so much money, breathe like I got asthma  
The old sayin' is, "The more money, the marrier"[Hook 2x]  
What's in my pocket, dawg, big face hundreds  
Just left the mall, bought everything that I wanted  
I kinda mad wit' you haters, I'm real disappointed  
'Cause what you didn't tell the people, that I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay) I got plenty money, I got plenty money  
(Okay)[Verse 3]

Ion't know why I bought the Bentley when I had the Maserati  
And what I paid for the "Goon" chain, one-fourty  
Scared to keep money on me 'cause I will blow it  
My strip club name is "Mr. Will-Throw-It"  
Keep fire on deck and I will show it  
Fuck wit' me and get wacked and all you niggas know it  
Scared to dance in the club 'cause my fire loaded  
If you won't use it, guess what, then don't tote it  
Mo' money, to most niggas, mean mo' hos  
Mo' money, to me, it mean keep goin'  
Haters gettin' tired, my money still growin'  
Ball all night, catch a flight in the mornin'

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>