

Amazon

Money Man

(Taylor Michael, you goin' crazy)
(Trauma Tone)I'm whippin' the ship, my car extraterrestrial
Drop me a hit and then turn up a festival
My chick, she bad and confused, she bisexual
Stars in the Wraith got it looking celestial
Thick like a stallion, she ride like equestrian
My vibe is Black mixed with Arab and Mexican
Invested in futures, made millions from Amazon
R.I.P. Nip, I be burning on Marathon
Don't need a bat, but I hit her like Barry Bonds
My pockets straight, so I don't need a title pawn
Grow my own veggies, my yard is like Callaway
Breaking down zaza, I'm selling ten pounds a day
Rest in peac? to all my niggas who passed away
Internet juggling, I know this th? faster way
Clientele coming, they driving from miles away
Told my plug hurry up, I need it right away
Hitting me up, Can you come catch a flight today?
Live to the fullest, I probably can die today
I got that drip like a motherfuckin' tidal wave
I'm a truth-seeker, so please do not lie to me
Hit from the back, I'ma fuck up her vertebrae
ATV, I'ma go ride on the dirt today
When we in bed, she gon' drip, she gon' squirt away
Bust me a jugg in the coupe and then skrrt away
Car push-to-start, I do not have to turn a key
If you kill me, they gon' wipe out your family tree
Finna take over, but I had to plan this shit
Put her through college, I got my own scholarship
Dropping these hits, but I don't get acknowledgement
Dropping these gems, gotta put on my fellowship
Ain't got no class or no motherfuckin' elegance
Damn, she so sexy, she pretty and delicate
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Me and my Glock got a bond, we don't separate

Financial money course, sit down and educate
Go do a drill on the opps and then celebrate
Go do a drill on the opps just to demonstrate
Ran up that bag, now my motherfuckin' mama straight
Disrespect something that I cannot tolerate
Country boy coming to shop way from out of state
We know you soft, nigga, quit all that acting tough
Knew you was broke 'cause your money ain't adding up
I'm in the traphouse, I'm bagging some zaza up
Do what I want, nigga, I do not give a fuck
J Roc, he with me, we whipping a Bentley truck
COVID done hit, so these lil' niggas sick as fuck
Stacking all day, now my bank account big as fuck
Two different strains, I'm a motherfuckin' mix 'em up I'm whippin' the ship, my car
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