

Blac Money (feat. Blac Youngsta)

Moneybagg Yo

[Intro: Moneybagg Yo]

Uh, uh, uh, ayy

Ayy, Heavy Bread Camp

Gang, gang

DrumGod

Gang, gang

Hey[Chorus: Blac Youngsta & Moneybagg Yo]

Boy (Nigga), boy, you better back it (What)

Word around town, you ain't livin' what you rappin' (Nope)

I don't do stick shift, semi-automatic (Skrt)

Pull down, broad day, shoot him in the attic (Bah)

Fuckin' on his baby mama 'cause that nigga ratted (Ugh)

He don't like when his lil' kids call me daddy (Nope)

Pounds of the kush, got it hid in the attic (Attic)

Big Draco, got it sittin' on the cabinet (Yeah)

Bust down Rollie, but I still got a Patek (Ice)

Couldn't afford a bed, so I slept on a pallet (Bottom)

Heard what he said, when I see him, I'ma slap him (Bitch)

I ain't need a steamer, boy, I slid in the Caddy (Bah)

She know I ain't shit, but she still wanna marry (Ha)

Spit on that dick 'fore I stick in the Caddy (Uh)

I'm at Ruth's Chris, throw chicken in the salad (Uh)

Real street nigga, I can feel when it's static (Hey)

[Verse 1: Moneybagg Yo]

Got a lot of status, capo, I can make it happen (Yeah)

Joes in the hood, they like, "How you made it rappin'?" (How you)

I just bought some choppers, gettin' ready for the static (Brr)

Bad bitch with me, but today, she lookin' ratchet (Ratchet)

She just popped a Xanny, take advantage, make her vanish (Gone)

She like, "Boy, you nasty", yeah, I'm nasty and I'm manish (Yeah)

I just read a text, where you at? No panties

The roof panoramic, skrt, skrt, I just vanished (Gone)

Word around the town, there's money on my top, how? (How)

I'm on the porch in his hood, gettin' chopped now (Now)

All you do is get the head and watch the body drop (Fuck)

FN extend, knock him out his socks (On life)

I took his bitch, gave her back, guess she mad about that

(Guess she mad about that, I don't know, but guess what)

Since he wanna be me

I'ma tell her say my name next time they havin' sex

He curb her (Brr), I can't see no nigga, I'm up in the air

(I'm up in the air, word)

It ain't fair (Nope), you can't find none of that shit a nigga wear
(Kill 'em every time I style)
I'm too rare (Me), forever heartless, too rich to care
(I don't really give a fuck)
I'm the voice, so they listen, got 'em pullin' up a chair (Listen)
My dick in her kitchen while I'm pullin' on her hair (Uh)
[Chorus: Blac Youngsta & Moneybagg Yo]
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Real street nigga, I can feel when it's static (Hey)[Verse 2: Blac Youngsta]
Ice on my neck, cold like a 'frigerator (Cold)
Heavy Camp still run it like a generator (Oh)
I don't fuck with your boyfriend, he been a hater (No)
Only time my niggas talk at the dinner table (Talk)
I'm in the projects, right where they steal the cable
It took a process (Yeah), for me to get some paper (Gang)
I caught a body, you owe me a favor (Bitch)
My lawyer squashed it, then we celebrate it
You know I'm a boss now, you know you lost now
You wanna book a show, you know it cost now
You wanna run to me, I'm in the vault now
I'm with my ex-bitch, who you gon' cross now?
I got niggas in the penitentiary, they locked down
Young niggas lookin' up to me, I'm Pac now
Back then, I was long guns, I'm stock now
Lately, I been sellin' dope, I'm finna stop now[Chorus: Blac Youngsta & Moneybagg Yo]
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