

Money Come

Zuse

[Chorus]

When the money come
Momma, fuck the traco when the money come
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[Verse 1]

What you going to do with the money?
What you going to do when you pay?
What you going to do when the hating nigga
And the broke bitches in your face?
What you going to do what you going to do?
Make them feel a way
All them up again rolling Cartier
Fucking up the trap, I won't tell a soul
I won't say a word, I, that nigga going to make that money turn
Throw a couple hundred, nigga, make it burn
I'm going to make it bad, couple hundred rag
What you going to do with pay?
Fuck up common nigga, make it rain
Cash money got me feeling like wake
Champagne washing away my pain
You and I, I am me, we not the same
BIG, you niggers think this is a game
Young niggers from the bottom gunning for the hedge
Show them what you know about the game
Two hundred on the dash, all these bitches, I'm a smash

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When the money come
I'ma fuck the traco when the money come

[Verse 2]

Young nigga trying to get it all
Rack up no cannibal
Jada Pinkett, baby, spend it all
Cash on me, no credit card
What you know about that dirty, dirty song?
Young nigga on the way, Valencia gone dripping in my Balmain
Lamborghini, Bentley and a Rari
Slingshot riding in Bolarain
Plays on me like karate and I'm dancing like a party
Bad bitches trying to come, young nigga from the slum
Young nigga keep a gun, young nigga sipping mud
Gotta probably murder one, you ain't ever murder none
You ain't never seen it too, I got money and it's blue
Real holder for the crew, all money and it's new
Money power that can move, plugged in like a fuse
Plugged in with the juice, plugged in what it do
Died in like a nuse, what the fuck am I going to do?

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