

The Meaning

FKi 1st & Post Malone

All this green, Looking at my wrist
Like what the fuck you really mean
All this money nigga, All this green
Looking at my wrist like what the fuck you really mean
All this money nigga, All this green
Looking at my wrist like what the fuck you really mean
I got a couple bitches do they really love me
Looking at my neck like what the fuck it really mean
All this money nigga, All this green
Living that life like a fucking movie screen
I got a couple bitches do they really love me
Looking at my neck like what the fuck it really mean
My momma kept calling she said where the fuck you been
I said I ain't coming home until I get her a Benz
She said what happened to what's her name
That hoe ain't my friend, They be cool with you one day
But they just fucking pretending
This is the beginning never know no ending
We ain't imitations what the fuck is our ceiling
I need [?]
Don't need the depend, need to learn to read and not no fucking sense
If you talking money, Then I might show off my penmanship
I can't even flex on Instagram
Cause y'all niggas love to steal my shit
I ain't even worried this is one of the advantages
Remember when you see this shit, FKi 1st did this shit
All this money nigga, All this green
Looking at my wrist like what the fuck you really mean
I got a couple bitches do they really love me
Looking at my neck like what the fuck it really mean
All this money nigga, All this green
Living that life like a fucking movie screen
I got a couple bitches do they really love me
Looking at my neck like what the fuck it really mean
Leaning through the city and I got my
whole team
Cup is overflowing spilled some flavour on my seat
Bathing ape tee, I got Balmain on my jeans
Starting once again, Don't know what the fuck it means
I don't give a fuck about a bitch no
I ain't ever drunk, I'm getting rich hoe
All I'm trying to do is stay that guy and make my mami proud
Smoking hundred dollar papers with my woe

Oh yeah

I sit on top and go fast, I don't need a chauffeur
Talking shit what do you got to fucking show for
You know I'm the one they book the show for
30 bands up front All this money nigga, All this green
Looking at my wrist like what the fuck you really mean
I got a couple bitches do they really love me
Looking at my neck like what the fuck it really mean
All this money nigga, All this green
Living that life like a fucking movie screen
I got a couple bitches do they really love me
Looking at my neck like what the fuck it really mean

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>