

# Mansa Musa

Anderson .Paak

Back on my bullshit  
I got some money to blow, I'm lookin' good, bitch  
Even as the king, I stay hood rich  
Mansa Musa, gold jewelry  
Ooh, what'chu talkin' 'bout? Shit, gold toothpicks  
Every day is Christmas, Santa got his roof missin'  
All they do throw shots at the king, it's foolish  
It's Mansa Musa, power, move, bitch!

Uh, my money, money, pocket so dummy  
That mean my money so sick, I might just cough up a hunnid  
Rich gyal in me own time zone, fuck whoever  
Shit, you gotta love me  
Now if you owe me mine, better run it  
A hunnid miles and runnin', yeah, I'm comin', still gunnin'  
Shit that we be on, you could hate it or love it  
And if I said it, then I meant it, muh fucker, who want it?

Now I've been on some different shit lately  
Like I need to dumb it down for this hip hop scene  
Like I only come around for this type shit here  
If I have to bust around, it's on the hits, my dear  
Now what we gwan do with all these hits over here?  
Go up in smoke when I disappear, reappear  
Hah, I'm just bein' sincere  
Boss shit, how we do it? Crack music, top tier, nigga  
Shut it down, my nigga, chill  
We could see right through that bullshit  
You pussy, nigga, we could tell  
Better believe my product sell  
Made a billion off my bullshit and did it, nigga, high as hell  
Overachiever, nigga, I excel  
If my name is on this muhfucker, better believe the stock's up  
Professional winners around us  
Gotta fly, leave the buildin', levitatin' on you motherfucks

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Mummy wrap, double back, gimme that  
Real rich niggas never advertise that  
Broke niggas always playin' rich, puttin' on an act  
Whoa, nigga, when your money grow, maybe we could chat  
But in the meantime, I remain streamlined  
Stackin' my ends if ever my money decline  
I double my wins, now look how my whole team shine  
Hell no, blow out my dough, I'm tryna keep mine  
Nigga, fuck that snow up your nose, it's fuckin' ski time  
Ho-ho, call up the hoes, it's shoppin' spree time  
Don't nobody roll in a Rolls Royce where we from  
So I'm goin' stupid as soon as I get a lil' sum

Dumb, they should have never gave you niggas money!  
Hey, watch your mouth boy, you don't ball, boy  
You don' maxin' out credit cards, boy  
I'ma cash cow, you a hog wart  
Tell you anything, you would fall for it  
Get the piece, you don't really want war  
Why the mean mug? That's uncalled for  
]  
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