Everybody talkin', wanna give that contribution I'm signed to Shirt Off Records, she get that distribution We hit the stage in Houston, she hit the stage at Dreams I'm going super hard tonight, I'm tryna' make a scene These niggas gon' pop, I'm poppin' on the block I hit it on the swing, this life shit up and down I put her on the team, gotta work for all your play Man, this rap shit easy, I put them bees to sleep If you a young nigga winnin' then you just like me Was 13, walking through the hood, in a fresh white tee But now I pull-up on whatever, in them leather seats Oh yeah, I got my shit together, you ain't got nothing on me They like "That's young CV", oh yeah, That's young CV Things change she said she see my face on MTV I run the world I tell these girls they ain't gon' worry me I'm too legit, I had this chick as quick as 1-2-3

I'ma get there in a minute
Not gon' leave until I'm finished
I got that money, I been workin'
And tonight we gon' spend it
And tonight we gon' spend it
I got that money, I been workin'
And tonight we gon' spend it

I wanna do movies like Busta Rhymes I make a bitch flip more than the quickest times These niggas taking styles so I switch designs And I'm a Jamo drinker I don't shit and wine Now these bars of mine, get a drink, you bastards Every track I'm on, Getting REDRUM backwards I'm rolling in the green like a Trailer Tractor And I fuck with producers I don't fuck with rappers I cut my heart open, let it bleed on bass But I can't be stopped, like I bleed the breaks I got my money train rolling through 50 states And I call that bitch Hefty, it got paper plates Now, the king atcha' chest, better check your mate I never thirst for a bitch without Oprah Cake And I'm Driving 88, till my paper straight I'ma grind 'til I get it, tonight, I'm gon' spend it

I'ma get there in a minute
Not gon' leave until I'm finished
I got that money, I been workin'
And tonight we gon' spend it
And tonight we gon' spend it
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Go ahead and put in more hours, money, respect, and power I told ya, I been workin', we turning up the volume You get that dough, they sour, we don't do no powder In a different life, I'm more like Austin Powers I got my mojo baby, we in that 4 door 'Cedes

You know the good girls go and the hoes go crazy Said she don't need a man, probably using masturbation I got my swag up, got my own show, put it on surveillance

I'ma get there in a minute
Not gon' leave until I'm finished
I got that money, I been workin'
And tonight we gon' spend it
And tonight we gon' spend it
I got that money, I been workin'
And tonight we gon' spend it

You know who it is, nigga I'm drinking good, I got that thing in that Yellow Phantom and I'm smoking like a mothafuckin' boss. And all we smoking is this Fresh Veggies. Salute Rockie Fresh, Casey Veggies. You already know what it is, Double-M-G 2014, It's ours, Fresh shit, This new shit, Young niggas, Fly niggas, Get money, New sneakers, ya heard me? No scuffs, Rich nigga walkt hroughs, ya heard me? We breezing through, It's the boss Ricky Rozay, The biggest bezzle, Black bottle boys, You know what's happnin', Rockie Fresh let's go!