

# Make Money

Dej Loaf

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I think I seen this on the TV show  
Bitch you ain't heard of me before  
Been there, done that, that's my old ho  
I was feeling like you need to know  
Niggas tryna sneak diss  
F&N, pussy peep this  
It's a flood, pussy leaking  
Cleanup on aisle 3 shit  
Charge it to the game, no defense  
In the game, tryna stay away from bleachers  
I just got to stay away from leeches  
Cause I got a good heart, heart decent  
Brown skin, short hair, come and get this  
No down dirty shame, call me peaches  
One after another, that's a sequence  
I ain't really really into all that beefing  
All these nigga rats for that cheese shit  
Snitching, telling everything they seen shit  
Bout that action, I might pop up on his seam quick  
Come through and shoot shoot, leave the scene quick  
Yo

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Baby I can't dance, I can't bust no moves  
But my diamonds they be dancing and might bust a move  
Let a nigga try me, we gon' bust a move  
They hit the block, beat hot like [?] do  
Chillin', watching crushed [?]  
[?] fat boy, what's up dude?  
We might pull up in a truck or two  
You can't get in, we don't fuck with you  
Lazy ass niggas don't make no moves  
They check us at the door, we got in with the tools  
One shot boom, two shoots ooh  
I don't know shit, I'm like who shot who?  
Margiela's, Chanel, I'm giving 'em hell  
This shit should be a crown  
I bet I make bail  
Hold up, wait, fuck 12  
I only pop champagne just to pour it in the air, yeah

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In my Rolls, read the newspaper  
8 ball, left pocket on the pool table  
Stash the money in the pool table  
Walk in, I need ones and a booth table  
All these hoes love money, I'm [?] baby  
I love money too, I'm a boss baby  
I been going nuts getting off lately  
Out of your league, I need that money like the golf player  
Me and you together, heart to heart baby  
I'm just joking, just a thought baby  
You ain't got no job, boy you try me  
All these fake ass mobs, y'all not Italian  
Used to hit the candy lady and get Laffy Taffys  
Back when they was singing "Girl shake that Laffy Taffy"  
Niggas don't come direct, niggas try be petty  
I ain't lying, I got 100 in my fanny packy

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