

# Money Murderer

Honey Cocaine

Back in my zone, and I'm killin' the raps  
Leave me alone, little slut, 'less you talkin' 'bout facts  
Got some gold in the stash, I ain't shortbread and you wack  
Step away don't get clapped, your team is nothin' but trash  
Bitch I shit on you □ and I don't even try  
f\*\*k he goin'? Pride, nigga, I ain't never lied  
Probably once or twice, 'cause my brother got locked  
I ain't finna say shit, 'specially not to the cops  
You twisted little bitch, keep it loyal and rich  
Hella gold on my neck, feelin' royal as shit  
Been workin' like a slave, so I spoil my wrist  
f\*\*k is up with you kids? Tryna know all my biz

Better watch your mouth, dumb whore  
Makin' my money and stayin' lower  
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Makin' my money and stayin' lower  
All the time I hustle cause that's what I do  
Hold it down for mine and the goons in my crew  
I ain't no murderer... but I'mma do what the f\*\*k I gotta do  
Nigga, I ain't no murderer... but I'ma do what the f\*\*k I gotta do

Give me a break from all the drama and shit  
Always gettin' paid, bitch, gossip 'bout this  
Used to try to find a way, just to make me these cents  
Since the grind's paying off, bitches hate me since  
Bitch, I'm the generation's hip hop voice  
Love me or be jealous, homie, it's your choice  
But see me when you see me, homie, f\*\*k that noise  
Ever since I made it big, all the homies employed  
Don't start with me bitch, you're loosing yourself  
I got plans, you don't even got a clue 'bout yourself  
It's all good, young thug, I'm just showin' you ropes  
Check your beliefs, little bitch, don't choke