

Money Came

Sir Michael Rocks

[Intro: Sir Michael Rocks]

Yeah, on the real man
Fuck a nigga, f**k a bitch
Fuck anybody that got somethin' to say about this right here man
I worked too motherf**kin' hard all day
Six, yeah

[Hook x2: Sir Michael Rocks]

Money came, money go
Pussy came, pussy go
We don't chase, we let em go
Keep it real, we keep it real

[Verse 1: Sir Michael Rocks]

I'm in the Mazda, ridin' like I got els
I dont give a f**k incase you can not tell
Pullin' up and looking good my nigga is second nature
Funny thing about your people they gon' respect or hate ya
Where my hoes at? stealin' shit from Niemenns
Party like a demon, there's molly water everywhere
I'm gettin' to the mula, rolling dices on the cement
Phillip Limb for my bday, got pinky on replay
And Gucci on repeat, your watch is all seezy
You niggas so commercial but you cant get on the TV man
Whats up with that?
Tell em cut the check em, f**k em back
bitch

[Hook x2]

[Verse 2: Sir Michael Rocks]

Its like Monday to Friday I'm never sober
No hangovers, four Range Rovers
Too much for hoes but three much for niggas
Got mud in my soda, blunt full of Yoda
I'm workin', she twerkin', they thinkin' we get it legit
And now thats more trip, for more flips
I keep it flippin' like a monkey come and get me if you want me
Girl, I'ma kill the pussy til it haunt me like a ghost
I'm a dog ass nigga on this post
From the city where a niggas do the most for lil money
I got some old heads did a drill for me
And I can hang with you niggas and feel funny

[Hook x2]