

# Unknown

## Money Man

[Chorus]

Heard them lil threats you sent  
They don't mean shit  
I'm in the trap on some green shit  
Got my Unc on the stove  
With a mean wrist  
Got a bitch in my bed on some freak shit  
Come and take your lil pack on some free shit  
Had to pray for a check on my knees shit  
All this jewelry on i can freeze shit  
Ain't no i in team  
We on some we shit  
Did this shit on my own i don't need help  
Got the strap on my lap like a seat belt  
Secret service cars i know how Meek felt  
Had a lot of friends that ain't mean me well  
Selling gas just so i can feed my kids  
Work so hard i just did me like 3 shifts  
Got 4 cars nigga i don't need no Lyft  
Got two FN and they on both hips  
Got two sticks with me but i got four clips  
When i fuck her i fuck her so focused  
Shawty love me cause i don't take no shit  
She gone do what i say, i'm controlling  
Baby girl make sure that them legs open  
I be conscience i ain't trying to see no pen  
Yeah  
All this jugging i just bought a new Benz  
Yeah

Said you was down but you lied to me  
Say you want smoke but you hiding from me  
I be spending it cause no you can't die with money

[Verse]

When you crossed me it almost brought me to tears  
Had to man up and go face all my fears  
And my chick from a whole 'nother hemisphere  
In a foreign and you know that i'm switching gears  
In the studio i'm my own engineer  
Need a addy for P's you can send em here  
Feel the walls closing in i can tell its near  
All this loud in the house i can barely hear  
In designer 12 locked me up, profiling

I be fresh as hell i don't need no stylist  
Got like 80k spread in all four pockets  
Got some CPN CC's in my wallet  
When she see them racks she be like

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>