Dealer Plated (feat. French Montana)

Belly

Countin' dirty money, getting faded Gold chains, gun's nickel plated Whoo! Eyes dilated

Fuck around and you can die laterForeign cars, getting faded

I spend a hundred large dealer plated

Went and got a woman named Haley

I was counting dirty money, getting fadedAnd if you're talking 'bout that money, dawg

Well tell my niggas they can have it all

Whoo! Countin' money, getting faded

C-c-counting money, getting faded

Fuck your mixtape, fuck your compilation

You're no longer in the conversation

I don't do this for the compensation

I don't do shit in moderation

Me and god got our own relation

Fuck a session this a congregation

Fucking bitches, that's consummationThis energy is intoxicating

I get you drunk over conversation

Look, they stand and watch, making observations

I'm trying to fuck with no complications, bitch!

I ain't one for the confrontation

My dawgs pull up make accommodations for you

Like a holiday or a long vacation for you

We gon' find a whole new location for you

Underground till I'm underground

Underdog till I'm under God

I can never be one of y'all

I don't fuck with like none of y'all

Hm, make another comment

Walk around with your under-armour like

I won't pull up

And put bullets all through your under garments

Damn, hot-headed but we cold-hearted

If you can't finish, why you gon' start it

Tell his mama I'm so sorry

I send her roses, there's bodies under my rose garden

That's so retarded, damn

I ain't one for the arguments????????

And she treat my dick like a monument

Damn

Stay on the tree like an ornament Wait-- I think he's onto us

Can we please just get on with it?Countin' dirty money, getting faded
Gold chains, gun's nickel plated
Whoo! Eyes dilated
Fuck around and you can die laterAnd if you're talking 'bout that money, doll
Well tell my niggas they can have it all
Whoo! You niggas violating
Fuck around and get annihilated

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