Yay

Chinx

Before I had the deal I was out here with the yay We been counting money on them niggas See before I had them bitches I was out here with the yay We been counting money on them niggas See before I had the digits I was out here with the yay We been counting money on them See before I had the deal I was out here with the yay We been counting money on them We some rich young niggas out the projects Still counting money on em Screaming fuck them other niggas in the process Right, still counting money on em We some rich young niggas out the projects Still counting money on em We some rich young niggas out the projects Still counting money on em I was counting on em right in front the corner store They was talking rap and I was only talking raw Way before the deal a nigga went out on a tour I throw that money in the air and tell that ho get on the floor We was throwing rent out, they be pulling lint out RIP to Bundles and it's free my nigga [?] out Pray I go to heaven 'fore I ever go to hell Riding with the blinker fully loaded, ducking 12 Pocket full of bands, stupid with them grams Take it out the pot and wrap that bitch up in Saran Riding in the 'rari, party out at Diddy's Fuck them other hitters, know I do it for my city Before I had the deal I was out here with the yay We been counting money on them niggas See before I had them bitches I was out here with the yay We been counting money on them niggas See before I had the digits I was out here with the yay We been counting money on them See before I had the deal I was out here with the yay We been counting money on them We some rich young niggas out the projects Still counting money on em Screaming fuck them other niggas in the process Right, still counting money on em We some rich young niggas out the projects Still counting money on em

We some rich young niggas out the projects

Still counting money on emFresh up out the bottom, talking 30k a walk

40 on the wrist, another 100 on the drop

Open up the trap and watch the smokers do the wop

When that money coming in the feds closing on the shop

Standing on the couches, bottle Ace and bottle Rose

Doze off in the trap and had a dream about a Rolls

Got some niggas locked cause they done played it by the code

Made a killing off the block but now we do that off the stove

Don't be tripping on the phone lines

Got a brick and turned my block into a gold mine

Nigga end up in a cell and I'ma hold mine

When they talking bout the money I be styling on them niggas likeBefore I had the deal I was out here with the yay

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See before I had them bitches I was out here with the yay
We been counting money on them niggas
See before I had the digits I was out here with the yay
We been counting money on them
See before I had the deal I was out here with the yay
We been counting money on them
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Still counting money on em
Screaming fuck them other niggas in the process
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