All About the Money (feat. Rick Ross)

Gucci Mane

(gucci)

I'm on my way to see my po

I ain't talkin bout probation office

Talkin bout my po partner just sent me 3 million dollars

(what the fuck that mean nigga?)

All my hoes go to the beauty parlor

Bought my ma a house today

Ill buy my auntie one tomorrow

I just left the phantom lot

I didn't do no paper work

300 k my paper work just like the new boys Im a jerk

You bring your girl you'll finish her

Cuz like R kelly im a flirt

I got work like bape n dem ghetto boy like facin em

It aint no mistaken him

Hottest boys out drake n him

Me juice mane and whaka n dem

Ride around with choppas pimp

So how the hell you chop or flip you water bluffin water whimp

Theres no land next to gucci money just ask whak and shock n dem

Early buzz at the door (word)

My country boys they want some more (birds)

Early in the mornin

Later in the evenin

Im all about that money man even when im sleepingIm all about that money

Don't make me send my goons to gunnin

Im all about that money

Don't make me send my goons to gunnin(rick ross)

All about my money nigga run with my monopoly

Money my philosophy

Cocaine on my property

Yeah that bitch a stripper but there so much she can offer me

Gave me the connect he send me 77 off for me

Money build my confidence

Shawty show your compitence

Before i get another bitch cause i be on some other shit

Higher than a mother ship

Louie in my 7 trae

Gucci in my other shit

Gucci pass the other day

30 rounds then ima hittem

I can make a hummer flip

I can make 100 flip Thats one bahama trip Make your moma strip Im bout that dead prez

So for the bread i make you play a game of simon saysEarly buzz at the door (word)

My country boys they want some more (birds)

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Im all about that money

Don't make me send my goons to gunnin(gucci)

Like batman robbin we be floggin mobbin inside Aston martins

Beg your pardon gucci darlin

More check than a check-o-slovin

Whats your mother fuckin problem?

Ross and gucci ima rob em

How you ganna rob the robbers?

These home boys got too much armor

We got so much jewelry on

We just make your vision dizzy

Give your ass a charm and watch it make your fingers pissin(rick ross)

Damnit boi im spillin krissy yellow bitches blowin kisses ricky ross about them digits on the stage or in the kitchenEarly buzz at the door (word)

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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