

Money Ain't No Issue (feat. Future & Fabolous)

Meek Mill

Sipping on patrón nigga
My bitch bad to the bone nigga
She fucked up, I'm fucked up
She like how we gon' get home nigga
I can't smoke that strong nigga
Swear that's word to my PO
That lil chick to expensive for you
Ill take her back like repo
Say, shorty want a pair of red bottoms
Fucked her good then I went and got 'em
Percs got me fuckin' for a hour
Got a boyfriend forget about him
I got young niggas that will get it poppin
And all my niggas get a dollar
Started of with an impala
Now all my whips a hunnid thousand
Hold up, Now throw your rollies up in the air
And wave that shit to the side nigga
Bad bitches just pop pussy you dead broke just die nigga
On private jets we fly nigga
Sipping lean we high nigga
Stand tall feet five nigga
They riding for you they die with ya
Foreign whips my fucking problem
Got a couple don't fucking drive them
My homies whip them like fucking molly
Mo' money mo' fucking problems
Yo' wrist [?] I take that
I'm everywhere that cake at
Them hoes stunted, this the payback
Im in a Rolls-Royce screaming out Maybach
Money ain't no issue
Im on them molly's and prescription
Lean inside my cup beat that pussy till she miss me
Fuck nigga die slow I don't give a fuck if he come up missing
Any nigga gettin' money I salute ya, I salute ya
Young nigga in a beemer coupé with a lot of
money and a lot of booze
Young nigga getting plenty money I'm turnt up than Tom Cruise
Mollies all in my cup nigga, screwed up I ain't slowing down
AP I'm trigger happy nigga, young niggas at Atlanta Zoo
Shootin the A up out the chamber nigga [?]
Bad bitch from Beverly hills I'mma fuck her good on TMZ

Quarter mill for the AP, Quarter mill for Lambo
Quarter mill for a new truck, quarter mil' that's on the counter
FreeBand I'm eating now, Rock and roll no guitar
A lotta drugs and a lotta bitches
I'mma fuck the bitch like a porn star
Im tryna chill but niggas really really want to make me talk reckless
How these niggas hating that you don't really really want to talk necklace
Heard you got L's in the hood you don't really really want to talk Lexus
We got it right now man we killin niggas really want to talk Nexus
Fuck the nigga like his bitch say if she with nay in a 6 Trey
She ride the stick every which way while shit play from the mixtape
She say shit go hard, she say shit go hard shorty sound like big sean, (Swerve)
Bitch keep saying oh god (Oh Gawd)
Fuck around and got used to money
Fuck game I just used the money
All the suckers get is middle fingers
And bum bitches get deuces from me
So if you getting money I salute you I'm saluting
And if you getting mad I hope you do find a solution
Niggas like ya'll find excuses
Niggas like us rock exclusives
I come through, beat them streets up cause my whip game so abusive nigga
Its that getting money music nigga
When they play it all the winners gon' lose it nigga

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