

# 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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