

# Let Me See (feat. Kevin Gates & Lil Skies)

## Juicy J

Tay Keith, fuck these nigga up!)  
Yeah, hoe  
Yeah, hoe Yeah, hoe Y'all really ain't getting no money,  
Better get you some dough  
Y'all really ain't getting no money  
'Cause y'all chasing these hoes  
Y'all really ain't getting no money,  
Yeah, we already know  
Y'all really ain't getting no money,  
Stop that flexing, you broke  
Y'all really ain't putting up numbers,  
But who keeping the score  
Y'all niggas really funny,  
Being broke ain't no joke  
Made a 100 from my show and  
Spent it all on some clothes  
Y'all really ain't no killers,  
Y'all really some hoes  
Let me see, let me see, let me see  
Let me see your bankroll  
Let me see, let me see, let me see  
Let me see your bankroll  
Let me see, let me see, let me see  
How much it blow  
Let me see, let me see, let me see  
You blow some more You really ain't banging,  
Really ain't slanging  
Talking that shit,  
But this life can get dangerous  
I keep the stainless,  
Leave your ass brainless  
My life is painless,  
I'm rich and famous  
You ain't no blood and  
You ain't no crip  
Ain't got no drugs to  
Make you no flip  
You like the softest nigga in the clique  
You like a pistol that's without a clip  
You ain't from the hood,  
You ain't get that out the mud  
You ain't come up off them drugs

And that's understood, man,  
 I wish these niggas would  
 Toss 'em in the firewood  
 You ain't with the mob, nah,  
 You ain't involved You talkin', so cases get solved  
 You ain't making calls, nah  
 You never gon' ball  
 'Cause you want to see niggas fall  
 Bitch, I'm OG,  
 I'm spendin' bread from '03  
 And my outfit cost a G  
 Bitch, it ain't cheap,  
 I can't do nothing for free  
 I need like 50 a fee  
 So I'm like a G,  
 I make sure my niggas eat  
 Put niggas up on their feet  
 Nigga, don't reach,  
 Even though I keep the peace  
 I'll hit your ass with this piece Y'all really ain't getting no money,  
 Better get you some dough  
 Y'all really ain't getting no money  
 'Cause y'all chasing these hoes  
 Y'all really ain't getting no money,  
 Yeah, we already know  
 Y'all really ain't getting no money,  
 Stop that flexing, you broke  
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 Y'all really some hoes Let me see, let me see, let me see  
 Let me see your bankroll (Bankroll)  
 Let me see, let me see, let me see  
 Let me see your bankroll  
 Let me see, let me see, let me see  
 How much it blow  
 Let me see, let me see, let me see  
 You blow some more Yeah  
 I got one of my plugs in here, you know  
 Juicy J done came in this bitch, you know  
 I got to show off for him, you know  
 Send it low

