

No Slow Money (feat. Future & Young Thug)

DJ ESCO

Thugger, Jeffrey, Hendrixx, Wizard, ah
Dripset, dripset, dripset got the whole lit, wet, lit, wet, ooh
Slime, yeah! Slurpin' me up
Monica Lewinsky, ooh
Massacre, massacre (massacre)
Fuck who all in it (brrr)
I fuck with the robbers (I do)
I fuck with the shotters (I fuck with the shotters)
I broke on the red dogs
Took off and didn't stop
Yo, money stand up through the roof
And point at that shit and say goals (goals)
I'ma slime ball 'em,
I'ma kill 'em and give his momma my condolences (condolences)
Yeah, my drip gone stain like hot sauce (ooh)
Know real gangstas like narcos (ooh)
No slow money, no turt' talk (no, no, turt' talk) I was just sittin' in the Bentley (yeah)
I got some Monica Lewinsky (I got some Monica)
I'm goin' crazy in Fendi (I'm goin' crazy)
I cannot trap in the Hemi (I cannot trap)
I'm stackin' it way up like Remmy (I'm stickin' the wheel)
I got more syrup than Denny's (I got more syrup)
We at the Playhouse with Lenux (we out there)
Cookin' the dope like a chemist
My brothers, ain't none but some menace
Ain't rob me a nigga in a minute
I'm a rock star, John Lennon
Got my doors up, no pretendin'
My Aventador ain't rented
The big Lambo look extended
Racks on me, I admit it
Gold on me like Olympics
Diamond gold an Atlantic
Hottest nigga in the planet
Uzi on me and a cannon
Swangin' through, panoramic
Got a call, major damage
Feed my dogs more Xanax
YSL, hang with gang bangers
Hope them niggas understand me Slurpin' me up
Monica Lewinsky, ooh
Massacre, massacre (massacre)

Fuck who all in it (brrr)
 I fuck with the robbers (I do)
 I fuck with the shotters (I fuck with the shotters)
 I broke on the red dogs
 Took off and didn't stop Yo, money stand up through the roof
 And point at that shit and say Ghost (Ghost)
 I'ma slime ball 'em,
 I'ma kill 'em and give his momma my condolences (condolences)
 Yeah, my drip gone stain like hot sauce (ooh)
 No red gangs like narcos (ooh)
 No slow money, no turt' talk (no, no, turt' talk) Shottas, let that shit hang like a rasta
 Play with that bread and we toast you
 I'm a big blood like my partner
 We do not play with imposters
 We don't talk to 'em, we knock 'em off
 And we gon' kiss all your partners, yeah
 We gon' fuck over your roster, yeah
 And I'm still screamin' free Roscoe, yeah
 She suck me up with a waffle, yeah
 I beat it up like a boss do, yeah
 Uh, don't take it personal (no, no)
 Double R, with the stars and the Wraith
 Bentley trunk outside, right now Slurpin' me up
 Monica Lewinsky, ooh
 Massacre, massacre (massacre)
 Fuck who all in it (brrr)
 I fuck with the robbers (I do)
 I fuck with the shotters (I fuck with the shotters)
 I broke on the red dogs
 Took off and didn't stop Yo, money stand up through the roof
 And point at that shit and say Ghost (Ghost)
 I'ma slime ball 'em,
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 Yeah, my drip gone stain like hot sauce (ooh)
 No red gangs like narcos (ooh)
 No slow money, no turt' talk (no, no, turt' talk) DJ Eskimo city

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>