

ZieZie, Gazi

Call me Mr Money Maker
Mr Baker get that bread an then I book a vay cay
Bitch it's pay day
Different cities different bitches daily
Lifestyle crazy
Only with the gang no gazi
Back chat man a turn crazy (yeah yeah)

Big fat joint in my hand (oi) pass that lighter let me light this spliff
Cali got my mind all twisted
Back strap smoke that hit this
(Yeah yeah)
On a wave yo dig this
How your Air Force creasing
Big man your girl done left you for my bro she cheating in one travel lodge jeeting (yeah)
After a show yeah she one hoe yeah she one j- bag
Man we all grown when we alone yeah we don't say slag
Yeah she don't pay tax
Now she got fake racks
(Yeah)
Flex with your mum's money bitch go give your mum's wage back

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Ha ouais ha ouais ha oui la vie c'est bein ha ouais
Was on minus now my balance hold a lot
Was on that block
Yea man I seen a lot yea
Could have got lost (yeah)
Couldn't be lost In no sauce (yeah)
But man I got juice numbers don't lie I got views
Can't talk about L man I don't lose man I make moves
Money come fast splash that
Book for a show make it right back
Now shawty wanna holla cah she like that
Gal move back you ain't like that

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