

6ix9ine, Nicki Minaj, TROLLZ

Watch, mhm
Glock, mhm
Cocked, mhm
Got it, mhm
You need that i got it
That's cash in my pocekt
That's cash one hunnits
You need that i got it
Need it i got it
Cash pockets
Bands on me
Sticks on me
You need that i got it
That's cash in my pocekt
That's cash one hunnits
You need that i got it

She like how i throw tchem racks up /3x
Keep on throwing that cash /5x
Keep on throwing that ass /5x
Benz truck in the back /5x

I know you don't like me
You wanna fight me
You don't want no problems at your party don't invite me
I don't worry about younigga
Please stop talking about me
Always talking about me cause you lookin for the clouty
Sixtynine the nine neena
Riding in the 2 seater
Whit 2 neenas
Baby got the aquafina, ti's cocaiana
Smokng on the og reefer, no TMZ-a

Forgeatos on a Benz truck
Make her friends fuck
Told her she could get channel if she let my friends fuck
Slide m, shine, in the Rolls royce
It got wrecked up
Wait hol dup
Nah, i still don't give a fuck
Vroom vroom 5
Vroom vroom we high
You the type of nigga that will never wanna be like
You the type of bitch that will never get a reply
Hi hater, by hater, vroom

She like how i throw tchem racks up /3x
Keep on throwing that cash /5x
Keep on throwing that ass /5x
Benz truck in the back /5x

[Minaj:]
Dolla dolla bill come get her
Even ya man know nicki's do it better
I know you don't like me
You wanna fight me
Always on my page
Never double tap like me
Baddies to my left and my right
Never chase a corny nigga put that on my life
Just put it in his face
All this cake
He wanted a taste

Itty bitty waste, pretty face
Eat it cookie monsta
He a slave to this pussy call me Masta
Real wet, i say slurp it like pasta
They got nervous whne its Nicki on the Roster
Somebody usher this nigga into a clinic
My flow still sick i ain't talkign a pandemic
I write my own lyrics, a lot of these biches gimmicks
They study Nicky style now, all of tchem want mimic
Talking about Snitches when it's snithes in your camp
Never stand alone you alwys itching for a stamp
Me i am still money wrists light up like a lamp
They gon have to send they best fighter for the champ

Rocks, i got 'em
Marry i am Poppin
They keep hating, but i still watching
Check the boards, i am still topping
Bust down or Plain Jane, i got options
It's a bunch of mini-me's
I am the on ethey mocking
Showed you how to get a bag now you going shopping
When i come out all the sneak bitches start plotting
When i come out its a sweep bitches start mopping

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Keep on throwing that cash /5x
Keep on throwing that ass /5x
Benz truck in the back /5x