

# Yung Gravy, Betty (Get Money)

With your baby mama at the crib I blow her back out  
Shawty Filipino and she call me Manny Pacquiao  
Alley-oop without the hoop they call me Jerry Stackhouse  
Dazing out in public but your mama made me snap out  
Before I get the dough got the morning routine  
Wake up bright and early to some brand new cream  
Floss three times, baby, I'm so clean  
Gravy got cheese, now that's poutine  
Gravy coming hot like I'm hoppin' off the griddle  
Pull up on the kid if you tryna get belittled  
All the mamas love me, now I think I'm peanut brittle  
Flex the rainbow, bag it like some Skittles  
Gravy why you out of pocket?  
Stop it!  
I'm gettin' money Gravy Crockett  
(Drop it)  
Never take an L no more  
Never take a damn thing slow  
All I know is chase this dough  
And get money  
Never gonna take no loss  
Never gonna lose my sauce  
All I know is chase this (whoa)  
And get money  
You know I live the fast life  
I don't got a type, baby, I'm the cash type  
Still getting dividends from a past life  
I'll get your daddy's net worth on a bad night  
'Cause I act right  
Rocking Rick, clapping astleys like the 80s  
Never give it up until the reaper come and slay me  
Pull up with a Zelda and a peach and a daisy  
I be dirty dancing, now they yelling, "Gravy Swayze!"  
Damn, Gravy you so vicious  
You so clean, so delicious  
How come you ain't got no misses?  
Count that paper, count the riches  
Never take an L no more  
Never take a damn thing slow  
All I know is chase this dough  
And get money  
Never gonna take no loss  
Never gonna lose my sauce  
All I know is chase this (whoa)  
And get money