

SIMPLE - \$NOT Lyrics

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“SIMPLE”

[Intro]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
When I wake up, all I think about is gettin' paid (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
When I wake up, wake up (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Chorus]

When I wake up, all I think about is gettin' paid (Yeah)
And I don't got a bitch in my face playin' games (Uh-uh)
I want money, and I can't think about a different thing (Go)
I want money, I'll show you how to get it different ways (Hahaha)
I want money, I talk about that shit everyday (Yeah, go)
And I scope it, posted with the bros in the crib (Phew, phew)
You won't cuff a ho, even though she on my dick (Why?)
And bro, I got a problem 'cause these niggas don't listen (Yeah)
Going out bad, always mad about a woman (Yeah)
You a rookie, a pussy, I'm a boss, I'm a vet' (Vet')
If I don't got this guala, this a bullet to yo neck (Neck)
Simple, always keep a Glock on my bed (Phew, phew, go)
Simple, I don't got to talk for respect (Nah, go)
Simple, I won't diss a nigga if they dead (Why?)

[Verse]

It's a beam, I like it when it's green, but it's red
(Red)
All black, I pull up in this whip all dolo (Gang)
Choppa take a photo, lil' bro, I'ma chop 'em (Haha)

What you need? I got it for the low
I got it for the rich, and I got it for the broke (Broke)
I do this all the time, but I keep it on the low (Yeah, low)
She a Leo, a Virgo, fuck that bitch, she kneel (Yeah, fuck)
I don't even know, but that ho gotta go (Go)
Every time I talk, they gon' write up in they notes (Notes, fuck)
Baby, I'm a player, I suppose (Yeah)
Why you mad? All up in my 'Gram, all sad (Why?)
Niggas don't give a fuck about what you had (Nope)
He thought you had a bitch, but she out gettin' smashed (Hahaha)
I got racks, I put it in a bag (Yeah)
I throw it on a bitch in the club in the back (Yeah)
I hit it from the front, then I hit it from the back (Yeah, that's right)
What you know about runnin' from the police? (Police)
Nike's on my feet, and a piece on me (On me)
Piece on me (on me), and I got about three (Three)
Peace on me, this ain't nothin' for the weak (Nah)
Piece on me, lil' bitch, on your knees (On yo knees, hahaha)
Bitch, get on your knees

[Chorus]

When I wake up, all I think about is gettin' paid (Yeah)
And I don't got a bitch in my face playin' games (Uh-uh)
I want money, and I can't think about a different thing (Go)
I want money, I'll show you how to get it different ways (Hahaha)
I want money, I talk about that shit everyday (Yeah)
And I scope it, posted with the bros in the crib (That's right, phew, phew)
You won't cuff a ho, even though she on my dick (Why?)
And bro, I got a problem 'cause these niggas don't listen (Yeah, wake up)
Going out bad, always mad about a woman (Yeah)
You a rookie, a pussy, I'm a boss, I'm a vet' (Vet')
If I don't got this guala, this a bullet to yo neck (Neck)
Simple, always keep a Glock on my bed (Phew, phew)
Simple, I don't got to talk for respect (Nah)
Simple, I won't diss a nigga if they dead (Why?)

[Outro]
Haha, yeah
Wake up
Wake up

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