

# Money Longer

Lil Uzi Vert

Yah, it do not matter  
Turned to a savage, pocket got fatter, she call me daddy  
Smokin' that gas, gone off that Xanny, she on the powder  
Nowadays I am on, my haters got sadder  
Money got longer, speaker got louder, car got faster  
Turned to a savage, pocket got fatter, she call me daddy  
Smokin' that gas, gone off that Xanny, she on the powder  
Nowadays I am on, my haters got sadder  
Money got longer, speaker got louder, car got faster Money so old that it's spoiled  
Yah, my lil' bitch so spoiled  
Yah, I rub her down in oil  
Yah, I got money, now you know it, yah  
Diamonds on my teeth  
Yeah, your shit look like foil  
Yeah, Chris Brown said these hoes ain't loyal  
None of these hoes got no morals  
All my niggas G'ed up  
Yeah, my glasses be Dita  
Never thought it would be days I could kick my feet up  
Never though that she would need me that much if I leave her It do not matter  
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sadder  
Money got longer, speaker got louder, car got faster All of this is faction, no time for actin', all  
this money lastin'  
Like go out to eat, get that blackened salmon  
When I'm with my girl we're Pharrell and Vashtie, wait, huh  
That mean we are not lastin'  
In that pussy, you know I like it rough, then I'm just blastin'  
Tell that lil bitch that I'm really from Mars, uh, yeah, bitch do not start  
Yeah, pull up, my car automatic, yeah dealt with a star It do not matter  
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