

I'll never get no rest (no rest)  
Workin', I ain't even got a desk (uh-huh)  
Poppin' bad hoes out of catch  
Poppin' bad hoes out of catch  
Playin' out field like the Mets (play ball)  
Don't tolerate no disrespect (no way)  
Gotta top good drink with X (X)  
Nigga, I'll never get no rest, ayy  
Watchin' my toddler while they watchin' TV  
All money in, money counter for a hundred  
When I'm outside  
You can't even see me  
All the things you did  
Lil' nigga, I done done it  
All we knows is fuck the hoes  
And get the money (get the money)  
She want me fuckin' four times  
Pop a hundred (pop a hundred)  
Work her out, make a bitch do lunges (work her out)  
I've been drownin' in this water like plungers  
We at the top of the T-O-P  
Money could climb up to G-O-D  
You can never reach my P-O-V  
Nigga can't question me, I'm P-V-C-C (woo)  
Can't condone sucka shit, niggas know that I'm overly lit  
Why the fuck would I commit to a bitch?  
New stones on my wrist, told her  
"Give the pinky ring another kiss"  
Lookin' like cold stones in this bitch (yeah, yeah)  
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Woo, woo, I'll never get no rest  
Woo, woo, I'll never get no rest  
I'm cold like ice and I never think about the price  
The inside the house look nice  
Only like red and I don't like tresh  
I was in the H, ridin' with the prince  
Ran the money up, I been rich ever since

Bust through the gate, I ain't stranded on the fence  
Open up the door, get top off rip  
Stayin' out the way, I don't like get in the mix  
Suited and booted like I got a tux  
Had the birthday with Drake in the cut  
I'm lovin' the way that you fuckin' me baby  
I bought Chane'-ne' for the lust  
The Miami high rise is luxury  
Two-fifty on the furniture luxury  
Got my dawgs on my back, got the city on my back  
You know they put their trust in me  
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