

# No Slow Money (feat. Future & Young Thug)

DJ ESCO

Thugger, Jeffrey, Hendrixx, Wizard, ah  
Dripset, dripset, dripset got the whole lit, wet, lit, wet, ooh  
Slime, yeah! Slurpin' me up  
Monica Lewinsky, ooh  
Massacre, massacre (massacre)  
Fuck who all in it (brrr)  
I fuck with the robbers (I do)  
I fuck with the shotters (I fuck with the shotters)  
I broke on the red dogs  
Took off and didn't stop  
Yo, money stand up through the roof  
And point at that shit and say goals (goals)  
I'ma slime ball 'em,  
I'ma kill 'em and give his momma my condolences (condolences)  
Yeah, my drip gone stain like hot sauce (ooh)  
Know real gangstas like narcos (ooh)  
No slow money, no turt' talk (no, no, turt' talk) I was just sittin' in the Bentley (yeah)  
I got some Monica Lewinsky (I got some Monica)  
I'm goin' crazy in Fendi (I'm goin' crazy)  
I cannot trap in the Hemi (I cannot trap)  
I'm stackin' it way up like Remmy (I'm stickin' the wheel)  
I got more syrup than Denny's (I got more syrup)  
We at the Playhouse with Lenux (we out there)  
Cookin' the dope like a chemist  
My brothers, ain't none but some menace  
Ain't rob me a nigga in a minute  
I'm a rock star, John Lennon  
Got my doors up, no pretendin'  
My Aventador ain't rented  
The big Lambo look extended  
Racks on me, I admit it  
Gold on me like Olympics  
Diamond gold an Atlantic  
Hottest nigga in the planet  
Uzi on me and a cannon  
Swangin' through, panoramic  
Got a call, major damage  
Feed my dogs more Xanax  
YSL, hang with gang bangers  
Hope them niggas understand me Slurpin' me up  
Monica Lewinsky, ooh  
Massacre, massacre (massacre)

Fuck who all in it (brrr)  
 I fuck with the robbers (I do)  
 I fuck with the shotters (I fuck with the shotters)  
 I broke on the red dogs  
 Took off and didn't stop Yo, money stand up through the roof  
 And point at that shit and say Ghost (Ghost)  
 I'ma slime ball 'em,  
 I'ma kill 'em and give his momma my condolences (condolences)  
 Yeah, my drip gone stain like hot sauce (ooh)  
 No red gangs like narcos (ooh)  
 No slow money, no turt' talk (no, no, turt' talk) Shottas, let that shit hang like a rasta  
 Play with that bread and we toast you  
 I'm a big blood like my partner  
 We do not play with imposters  
 We don't talk to 'em, we knock 'em off  
 And we gon' kiss all your partners, yeah  
 We gon' fuck over your roster, yeah  
 And I'm still screamin' free Roscoe, yeah  
 She suck me up with a waffle, yeah  
 I beat it up like a boss do, yeah  
 Uh, don't take it personal (no, no)  
 Double R, with the stars and the Wraith  
 Bentley trunk outside, right now Slurpin' me up  
 Monica Lewinsky, ooh  
 Massacre, massacre (massacre)  
 Fuck who all in it (brrr)  
 I fuck with the robbers (I do)  
 I fuck with the shotters (I fuck with the shotters)  
 I broke on the red dogs  
 Took off and didn't stop Yo, money stand up through the roof  
 And point at that shit and say Ghost (Ghost)  
 I'ma slime ball 'em,  
 I'ma kill 'em and give his momma my condolences (condolences)  
 Yeah, my drip gone stain like hot sauce (ooh)  
 No red gangs like narcos (ooh)  
 No slow money, no turt' talk (no, no, turt' talk) DJ Eskimo city

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>