

# Love For Money

DJ Drama

I got the love for money  
I gotta have it, the lust for living lavish  
Gotta get that green paper stacking  
(Love for money)  
I, I, I, I gotta have it  
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Chillin' with two women, me and mister thanksgiving  
I'll be some where fly, Thanksgiving goin' swimming  
While you was wearing snorkels, I was out snorkeling  
Of course I'm shit on these niggas like porcelain  
It's more than love with this money I'm infatuated  
Captivated by the diamonds and capsulated  
Shooting range in the basement, Olympic size pool  
With pool table adjacent, I love me some money  
I stash money fast money  
Comin' on bumpin' them onions  
Bunking and crossing the country  
So, so don't cross me you monkey  
Sleeping on 50s and 20  
Rollin' up onions and hundreds, pulling in porches  
And phantoms, fancies be throwing their panties  
Drama and cannon demand it  
Gucci and Drama they panic  
Ugh, they sick they vomit  
Put some more commas in front of it  
Drama got Gucci he stuntin'  
Gucci and Drama we done it  
We got so much money, 'bout our money  
Some money mo' money, dummy

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Uh, money gotta big house, money got a bad girl  
Money make you famous, money rule the whole world  
Money set trends, money is in the Benz  
Money got associates acting like friends  
Money, money he owe money money he blow  
Money got sexy ladies dancing on da pole  
Money got dem on a stroll, money platinum and gold  
Money make 'em shake it like Beyonce Knowles  
Only God knows the things I do for money

That's a young fly man  
Check out them dimensions, 20s, 50s and 100s  
Don't you make me look good when you see us out stuntin'?  
Catch a whif, find out that's yo' bitch  
Catch her pushin' your wheel, then the go and pushing clips  
She got me going crazy I'm coo coo for boucoup bucks  
Plus I can't lie, boo, it's only you I love

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I'm 'bout my instrument, I'm 'bout my doe  
I'm on my hustle (man)  
You already know  
I'm getting stacks, I'm hitting lick  
I'm packing pounds and bagging bricks  
You got them [?] I gotta laugh  
You talking Oz but selling halves  
Where your connect? How much you got?  
That's all he holdin'? Man, I buy him out

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