

## Marilyn Monroe, Pt. 2

K Camp

She gon' do it all for the 'Gram  
Run it up as fast as you can  
I can say that you my favorite  
But I can't be your man  
Roll it up and count up grams  
Call me when you off work  
Buddy couldn't handle your shit  
I can tell it wasn't gon' work  
She gon' spend it all on a purse  
Her hair and toes done too  
What has he done for you?  
I might just blow it all on you  
I'm the one you call on to  
Fall back and fall on you  
(Fall back and fall on you)

'Cause I'm with it  
And shawty ain't scared  
Shawty ain't scared  
(What has he done for you?)  
What has he done? (Yeah)  
(I might just blow it all on you)

She gon' come and get that bag, yeah, she ain't scared at all  
By the way that she keep looking at me, she might take it off  
It don't concern me how they feel about you, shawty, take it off  
I said shawty, take it off

What's her name? I still don't know?  
But fuck it, you know you lucky  
Maybe you can be my buddy  
Trust me, it might get ugly  
Do you love me?  
Come and fuck with the kid, no Cudi, yeah, yeah  
Shawty know she advanced, yeah, she too young for this  
I like your stance, yeah, might wanna cum in it  
Give me a chance, yeah, nigga gon' punish it, yeah, yeah  
How that mouth feel? A nigga just wonderin'

'Cause I'm with it  
And shawty ain't scared  
Shawty ain't scared  
(What has he done for you?)  
What has he done? (Yeah)  
(I might just blow it all on you)

She gon' come and get that bag, yeah, she ain't scared at all  
(I ain't scared, no)  
It don't concern me how they feel about you, shawty, take it off  
I said shawty, take it off  
She gon' come and get that bag, yeah, she ain't scared at all  
By the way that she keep looking at me, she might take it off  
It don't concern me how they feel about you, shawty, take it off  
I said shawty, take it off (Let's go)

She gon' do it all for the 'Gram  
Run it up as fast as you can

I can say that you my favorite  
But I can't be your man  
Roll it up and count up grams  
Call me when you off work  
Buddy couldn't handle your shit  
I can tell it wasn't gon' work  
Shawty know how to get you for your pockets (She ain't scared)  
And you can't stop it  
And you can't tell her nothin' 'cause she got it  
Lil' mama put on 'bout it  
Go'n get it  
(My shawty ain't scared, my shawty ain't scared, my shawty ain't scared, no,  
no)  
Woah, oh