

# Money Maker

Becky G

Uno, dos, tres.

I drive you crazy shaking my money maker.  
You lookin at me all the way over there.  
Don't be shy baby, just come on over there.  
Keep it up, don't quit.

And maybe you can get it.

So tripping all over my body.  
Tell me don't i look exotic.  
I know you wanna get me.  
First let me take a selfie.  
Oh I'm hotter than a toaster.  
Me and my home girls close up.  
I see was I never it's down.  
You ain't never seen that none that fun.

I can close your clouds in your eyes.  
Baby what you want isn't a suprise.  
If you want some of this I got cause.  
Your heart keep racing and it just can't stop.

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Don't be shy baby, just come on over there.  
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I can see why are you so hot.  
Cause Becky turned down at the block.

Shake that J-Lo,  
Just like J-Lo-

You lookin you wisch you could touch.  
Keep flirting you making me blush.  
Fire burning, mucha gasoline.  
Turn around baby do the macarena.

I can close your clouds in your eyes.  
Baby what you want isn't a suprise.  
If you want some of this I got cause.  
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