

dollas

Benny Mayne

Dollas, dollas, dollas, dollas, dollas
You do it for these dollas, dollas, dollas, baby
You do it for these dollas, dollas, dollas, dollas, dollas
You do it for these dollas, dollas, dollas, baby

You only wanna spend my money
But you won't get a dolla from me
Dolla, dolla bills
You don't even wanna fuck me (You won't even fuck me girl)
You're here to ease my struggle
Yeah, but you ain't really real
You don't give a fuck
You know all the DJs girl
You live inside the club
Never where you're supposed to be
Dancing on the floor
You ain't do no groceries
But bet them bottles yours, yeah
Do what you do, take off your clothes
Smoking that la-la-la
Drinking for free, talkin' that shit
You love the drama-ma
Go head use that body, that body the shit
Use that shit for them dolla-las
You act like a diva
You think you Nicki Minaj

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Take me on a ride, make me think your mine
How could it be love you're after every night?
You do it for these dollas, dollas, dollas, dollas, dollas
You do it for these dollas, dollas, dollas, baby

Dollas, dollas, dollas
All you do is wear chokers and lingerie (Chokers and lingerie)
All you do is drink tonic and Tanqueray (Tonic and Tanqueray)
Scoop them dollas up, baby, don't hesitate (Baby don't hesitate)
Can never save enough
Get you in a better place
You don't give a fuck
You know all the DJs girl
You live inside the club
Never where you're supposed to be
Dancing on the floor
You ain't do no groceries
But bet them bottles yours (Yeah, yeah)
Think I caught the love bug
On the pole with a butt plug
Fake lips, fake tits
Smack that ass, call it tough love
20 bucks a dance
Only wanted two dances
Take this cash, it's so romantic
At the ATM and we holding hands 'cause

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She do it for them dollas
Yet she ain't got no sense
But I ain't here for problems
I came here to vent
She look great when naked
Shout out to her stylist
I mean shout out to her mama
Maybe just not to her father
That's bad timing (Watch it)
I like to wait for a long song
Or at least until she say her song's on
She gotta work it to earn it
There's no disrespect
It's okay if her thong's on
But baby convince me you love me
I pay for attention
Just act like my song's on
Just stay with me sip on bubbly and rub on my tummy
While I put them dollas on you

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