# ATM

**Bree Runway**

Do you like money?
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M (Yes)
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M (Cash)
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M (Yeah)
Push my button, my button again

Met a guy from England
He was flying first class, straight to Japan
Said he wanna take me real higher
But I know he really only want my vagina
Swipe, swipe, that's my language
Only rock with a nigga that can handle it
You know what I need and there ain't nobody finer
Shoes, top, skirt, bling, purse, all designer
Huh, tough bitch but my ass soft
They said I look like a painting by Van Gogh
You know a girl like me cost
Ain't gotta talk too much, but you know what's up
Pretty bitch, chocolate, like some D'ussé
And I stay on his mind like a toupee
I don't really worry bout getting too deep
Cause he really know how to work that machine, yuh

A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
Push my button, my button again
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
Push my button, my button again (Here we go)

Met this dude in West Palm Beach
He was so fine, asked, could he call me
Yeah, probably if you spend your money
But if you don't got a job, get the hell up off me
Hopped on my vacation cruise
My type of boo, them Jamaican dudes
Him like "Come 'ere girl, lemme show you a move, so I can poom, poom, poom y
ou across da room"
Like body, body, pop it, pop it
Put some cash all in my deposit
Make it shoot out, boom, like a rocket
Uh-oh, wait a minute, I'm so nasty
Yeah, let me work that, work that
Misdemeanor all in the bag, that's Birkin
Showtime, open up the curtain
I'm a classy chick, y'all birds still chirping
Ooh, ooh, y'all birds still chirping
I got so much drip, you could see me surfing

A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
Push my button, my button again
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M

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A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
Push my button, my button again

Wind your body low
Make him spend some more
Ain't nothing personal (Unh)

A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
Push my button, my button again
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
Push my button, my button (Please)

M, A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
M, M, M, A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M, M
Let's go
Let's go
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A-T-M, A-T-A-T-M
Push my button, my button again

Wind your body low
Make him spend some more
Ain't nothing personal (Unh)