Sometimes I just don't even understand why people like this dirty talkin shit, youknowhatI'msayin? But since they do and people buyin this shit; I'ma kick it like this

You see a pimpin ass nigga like me is wanted dead or alive because I jack these hooker hoes for they ten's and they five's and twenty's then I leave em branded, cause I'm the love bandit I'm not tryin to be mean I want your green or you'll be stranded cause you know it don't pay to play for free yo So you shit out of luck, I need a buck to fuck you duck, hoe, bitch, tramp And I don't take no food stamps This is a reminder - I'm lettin you know that if I get behind ya you're gonna have to kick up - or eat a dick up til you hiccup I treat yo' ass as if this was a stick up Cause you ain't nothin but a pick-up Trick hell yeah I'm offensive A spin around the bend can be expensive and the effects'll be, they can be extensive So if I gotta fuckin take a chance, I want my grip in advance because it's Only Fo' Tha Money

Chorus: repeat 4X

Dolla bill y'all, dolla bill y'all Dolla dolla dolla dolla bill y'all

Now that I fucked, I want my motherfuckin cut Oh yeah, I'm a hoe, what you think I gave you the dick fo'? See I can play the bitch, but see I ain't the bitch You better checkin her in, and better do it quick See the devil made me do it, cause devil is you cause I done seen all the shit you took niggaz through But not me wench, you cute saditty skanch Think I'ma be the trick nigga, well bitch I ain't Cause I'm the type of nigga that can get your cock without payin you, but straight be playin you BITCH - I thought you knew better than that See it only fucks you up, when your weak game lacks Manipulatin moves like I do (like I do) See it just goes to show you hoe you can't play a true See I can leave your broke-ass fast with your cock all runny (beeeitch) cause it's Only Fo' Tha Money

Chorus

Now that you know me, I'm only out to leave you broke and lonely I find a stupid hoe and talk her ass to matrimony

Now I can be cool until we hitched

but I'ma switch up on my role and play the motherfuckin bitch

Waitin for the mailman to come around

Oh youse a low-down nigga - naw man, I'm just a money hound

I play the roll well, check out my limp

Yeahh, I'm the County Check pimp (aww that's you baby)

Slangin my hand inside your purse

Girl you better keep cool cause the shit can get worse, damn

Yo' check is short, I ain't gon' sweat, huh
I take the kids lunch money, yeah - bet
and borrow ends from yo' family and grin
I just gotta keep my bankroll comin in
and then I kick back and laugh cause it's funny
Ha ha - I only did it Fo' Tha Money

Chorus