So makes yo body is the strip club Let me perform on your stage (say what?) Dropped out of school for the money and the fame Fuck it, I'm getting paid (for the moola!) I heard a man say it's money on top (hallelujah) To molly your tips away So makes yo body is the strip club Let me perform on your stage (for the moola!) Hallelujah, this shit legendary Trip like Jason Terry, pussy pink as Katy Perry This shit came form nowhere (nowhere) Drama, please don't go there Pussy Michael Jordan No hair, bald had no hair Bandz a made her dance 20's will bring her friends Cities, a change of plans Boy I came here off gramps For a dollar, you'll do all this for a dollar? Play, make you think she a scholar Accent like she super proper Lick the swimming pool Make her say fuck all the rules Don't mind if she get used, that poor nigga say fuck school So I made this foreign type Oh yea now I'm so in tight I said she married to the moola Show some motherfuckin rocks wooh! So makes yo body is the strip club Let me perform on your stage (say what?) Dropped out of school for the money and the fame Fuck it, I'm getting paid (for the moola!) I heard a man say it's money on top (hallelujah) To molly your tips away So makes yo body is the strip club Let me perform on your stage (for the moola!) Girl be no dummy, don't be actin funny Come and get this money, come and get this money 'Cus I know you need it So come and take it from me Come and get this money, come and get this money If you tryna get some cash Hop up on top and start shakin that ass Girl, I ain't worried bout yo past Just tryna tip you right after I smash Girl girl girl, yea I know just what you came for You gon be the one that I came for Let my body be the strip club

Come and perform on my stage (say what?)

Dropped out of school for this money and some fame At least you'll be getting paid (for the moola!)

I heard a man say it's money on top (hallelujah)

To molly your tips away

Let my body be the strip club

Come and perform on my stage (for the moola!)

Hallelujah, oh yea hallelujah
Said those praises with the moola,
Shout to my shooters
See I know just what I'm doin, started from the ruins
Now I got the juice and bread
Call that shit communion
Said she always bout whatever
Told me now or never
So she hit the door, she left her panties on the dresser
Said that school just wasn't for her (oh yea)
And no, I can't even blame her
'Cus once she on my stage
I swear I wouldn't trade ya, so I told er

Girl do yo thing, Girl do yo thing Bring that ass back like a boomerang I'm gon fall in love with this stripper hoe Once I see her go up on the stripper pole

Let my body be the strip club

Come and perform on my stage (say what?)

Dropped out of school for this money and some fame

At least you'll be getting paid (for the moola!)

I heard a man say it's money on top (hallelujah)

To molly your tips away

Let my body be the strip club

Come and perform on my stage (for the moola!)

Girl be no dummy, don't be actin funny Come and get this money, come and get this money

Come and get this money, girl!