I don't wanna be in love 'Cause nothing really matters, I'd rather just run it up But she gon' really slide for me, she gon' really die for me I'm in love with money, I never can get enough I don't wanna be in love, I'm just tryna run it up (Yuh, yuh) I don't wanna be in love (No, no) 'Cause nothing really matters, I'd rather just run it up (Yeah, yeah) But she gon' really slide for me, she gon' really die for me I'm in love with money, I never can get enough (Cha-ching) I don't wanna be in love (No, no) 'Cause nothing really matters, I'd rather just run it up (Yeah, yeah) But she gon' really slide for me, she gon' really die for me I'm in love with money, I never can get enough, yeah I'm really concentrated These bitches talking want no conversation I pray to God, he give me motivation And I'on take vacations, hills the destination I just be in my bag, lil bitch, I call that dedication These bitches plotting, they be hating on me (Hating on me) So when I ride around, I got it on me (Got it on me) And I'ma slide in it, you know I'ma dive in it You know that she bad and that pussy to die for (Oh my) Yuh, double Cs, hadda drop like two racks right up on my feet Stack it up, I just gotta get it then I double up Run it up, I just got a bag but it's not enough Fuck it up, I just wanna fuck, lil bitch, I don't want love I don't wanna be in love (No, no) 'Cause nothing really matters, I'd rather just run it up (Yeah, yeah) But she gon' really slide for me, she gon' really die for me I'm in love with money, I never can get enough (Cha-ching) I don't wanna be in love 'Cause nothing really matters, I'd rather just run it up (no, no) But she gon' really slide for me, she gon' really die for me (Yeah, yeah) I'm in love with money, I never can get enough, yeah I swear to God, yeah, I feel like I'm the only one (Uno) Shoot my shot, every time it be a hole in one $(\square\square)$ Flow is God, 'round here they call me holy one (One) The homies catch em', never know might find a hole in son (Shh) But I ain't really on that Let me holla one time, give me your contact (Brr) Celine all on me, they call me Titanic soundtrack (Woo) I take a L, best believe I go and bounce back (Yessir) My liquor's old as fuck, yeah, we sipping on that good shit (Good, good) And I know I'm winning, 'cause they looking at me crooked (Uh-huh) Go and take it H1GHR, I do not know where the roof is (Nope) Jay Park, JMIN, baby faced, but we keep the booth lit No cap, real rap, let's go, c'mon (Yessir) I don't wanna be in love (No, no) 'Cause nothing really matters, I'd rather just run it up (Yeah, yeah) But she gon' really slide for me, she gon' really die for me

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