

Luv Monëy

Lancey Foux

Perc got me in my mental (Huh, huh)
But I love money
This guap got me in my feelings (Guap)
I love money, yeah
I love all my billies
I got flawless diamonds on me (Ooh)
All these bitches just jealous (Ah)
All we do is go up (I love money), we don't go down (No)

(I told you that it's hard but I do what money does)
But I love money (Ooh, ah)
(I know you play your part, but you cannot hang with us)
I love money (Ooh, ah)
(We some real rockstars, we do all type of-)
I love money (Ooh, ah)
(All type of)
I love money

Pop out, racks (But I love money)
Ooh, pop out, ah (I love money)
Ooh, pop out, ah (I love money)
Ooh, pop out, ah (I love money)

Ayy, we bootup, we get high
We do drugs all the time (Yeah)
Bitch told me she wan' fuck, so pull up, let's get it
All these pussies, wassup? Told 'em pull up, let's get it (Pull up)
All we do is go up
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X make me go up, perkies got me ground (Yeah)
You said you 'bout it, come and spin, better turn around (Buh, huh)
Yeah, you said you want a milli, tell me how the fuck you sound (Buh, huh, b uh)
Yeah, I just went and bought a building for a large amount (Yeah)
Yeah, she told me bust a nut, she told me not to ever pull out (Woah)
Yeah, she told me that she fell in love but she ain't ever heard 'bout (Ack)
Yeah, I just went and bought the doves time to bring the birds out (Brr)
Yeah, I just went and bought the Lamb' 'cause that's just what they heard 'b out (Tonka)

I just flew her to London, told her "Chill out" (Yeah)
All the smoke in the function, with my grill out (Yeah)
Anybody got a problem, pull a mil' out (Yeah)
Invoice with the fuckery, pull a bill out (Chyeah)
Got a bad ting in Mumbai, cooking Pulao
Yeah, rich junkie, I hop on this thirty, repel out
Yeah, riding a Maybach on shrooms, yeah, I do this
Fuck the underground shit, I feel too big (I feel too)
I'm in love with the money, it's true (Yeah, it's true)
I pop one, I pop three, I pop two (Ha)

Fill up the tonka with baddies and go make a move
Too much money, is it me? Is it you?
Pop out, smoke, rest in peace to Woo (Chyeah)
Pop out with your ho (You know how it do)
I had to fill the spot with Playboy bunnies (Phew, chyeah)
We don't love no ho's, we love money (Chyeah)

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