

If I had a black card I would let you use it
I would send a black car not to get confused with
Honda or Toyota, nothing like a Kia
I could fill your cup up, champagne or tequila
Link up on the regular, helicopter camera
Zoom in on the city streets, holding hands, it's you and me
Love is through and lasting, love the way you laughing
Love it when I'm serious, love it when I rap shit

I've seen this before, cash rules everything
All this love can't buy you a wedding ring
Though you're not a golddigger
Need at least six figures just to fuck with you, baby
Told me, you're not settling
All this swag can't buy you the better things
No, you're not a golddigger
Need at least six figures just to fuck with you, baby

Not a nice girl, but likes nice things
When I asked you
Said you wanna fall in love with somebody
Is it obvi' that I want to
I don't got no fucking crib in the hills, mountain made of bill
s
Bedding made of silk or plane
But I have a heart made of gold, shower you with roses
Said you want romantic, sorry nigga no
Got me working overtime just to stack my money
Getting shit in line just to make you love me
It's crazy, I know
But you make me crazy for your love
Got me saying

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