

Dolla Bill

Red Café

Makin' ya dance every chance I get (uh huh)
And haters sayin damn, will he ever catch bricks?
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill
Makin' ya dance every chance I get (uh huh) {DJ Envy!
Red Cafe! Co-op the album!}
And haters sayin damn, will he ever catch bricks?
{Y'all done messed up now!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill
{WWHAAAAAAAAAAAAATTTTTTTT?}

[Verse 1: Red Cafe]

Yeah, straight up, I be paid up
Get white girl powdery like makeup
Or IArm & Hammer cut it up no razor
You order, I deliver like labor
I be the waiter uh! The bartender, uh!
The reason your girl "Gone 'till November", uh!
Wifey burglar-ra, I be servin ya
Rihanna on the hook, the "murderer", gets it (On!)
My girls be on Pa (Tron!)
My exit's on the throne, cameraman take a flick
(Click!)
I'm "Rich, Boy" "Thew' D's on a b****!" (Click!)
I get it raw like Wh-Wh-Whitney (What else?)
My hair bald like Br-Br-Britney (what else?)
Arm & Hammer, got the meanest leans
So I got a lotta sons, the Phoenix team, uh!

[Chorus: sampling Jermaine Dupri from "The Party
Continues" {Red Cafe}]

Makin ya dance every chance I get [uh huh]
And haters sayin damn, will he ever catch bricks?
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {What
else?}
Makin ya dance every chance I get [uh huh]
And haters sayin damn, will he ever catch bricks?
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh?}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh?}

[Verse 2: Red Cafe]

That's my DJ, that's my DJ
When he spin, holla holla "Go DJ!"
I pass off the work, it's relay
I'm magnet for the chicks, it's ea-say
Please believe me, I like girls from Georgia (Yes!)
From Philly (Yes!), from Florida (Yes!)
D.C., V.A., California (what else?)
Texas, New York, I love all 'em (THAT ALL!)
Shorty get it from her mama, Call me daddy

[Verse 3: Fabolous (DJ Envy)]
So I chirped the baby (FABOLOUS!)
Come through in that two tone purple maybe
Around, 7-Eleven fo a slurpee maybe
The white linen suit by a purple lady
Champagne's cold in the purple haybee
(?) in the jar like Gerber baby
When I'm done I pat her on the back burb the baby yes!

[Chorus: sampling Jermaine Dupri from "The Party Continues" {Red Cafe}]
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All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {What else?}
Makin ya dance every chance I get (uh huh)
And haters sayin damn, will he ever catch bricks?
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh?}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh?}

[Verse 4: Red Cafe]
Yeah, yeah, pretty young thing, whatta throat wit 'pino
Playa like me, I be off the cleeko
And I throw chips in the air like Frito -
Lay, complements the Cafe
Ay, now you know I set up shop in the hill
All I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill
Konvict, grind with the money green thumb
Shakedown, that's the Rockwilder on the drums

[Chorus: sampling Jermaine Dupri from "The Party Continues" {Red Cafe}]
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All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {What else?}
Makin ya dance every chance I get [uh huh]
And haters sayin damn, will he ever catch bricks?
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All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh!}
All-all I'm about is that dolla, dolla bill {Huh?}