Just can't get enough Just can't get enough Baby girl just give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Put it down, let it down, let them see you glow fire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Drop to the floor, I got the money empire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Wind for the world, you know you're well versatile Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Getting money straight, the money pile up Because if we'll smoke two pon repeater Poppin in 2, does em buckle up me feet Hennessey get out the break bomb, taking out the D cup Money on the clique touch the street well made up Run it up, we link up, put the drink I did done stink up And now my friend that bring come and sip pon the big cup Selector posed to dance on the block then I raise up Give me the microphone, now let me sing something, girl You should know The way you bumpin it I feel it now, you're feelin it up Drop it low Show me what you're workin with, girl you show me, we burn it up Take it slow Girl I'm on the grind, fightin You know you should be workin it up What you do Give me the ting girl cuz I just can't help it Now give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Put it down, let it down, let them see you glow fire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Drop to the floor, I got the money empire Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Wind for the world, you know you're well versatile Give em the wickedest style Give em the wickedest style Getting money straight, the money pile up Rude boy what you want cause you push pon me waist I know you falling in love from that look pon yo face If I leave it there for you could you pick it up, pick it up Got a hell of an appetite, let me know if you big enough I'm talking high life, such a high price but we pay Do this all night. Everything be alright, that's what we say So original, super wicked style, we get wild

If it's right how we does it now, how you like me now?

Money talks, if you without it then don't mention my name

Ain't no competition within me and they make the same

Need a Benz or a better just to get in my line

Flyin private, we get at it til they see me on the plane

Talkin fly right til we turn night into day

We could take time and never waste time cuz I don't play

So original, super wicked style, super wicked

I can give it to you but tell me what you gon do, well tell me

You should know
The way you bumpin it
I feel it now, you're feelin it up
Drop it low
Show me what you're workin with, girl you show me, we burn it up
Take it slow
Girl I'm on the grind, fightin
You know you should be workin it up
What you do
Give me the ting girl cuz I just can't get enough

Now give em the wickedest style

Give em the wickedest style

Put it down, let it down, let them see you glow fire

Give em the wickedest style

Give em the wickedest style

Drop to the floor, I got the money empire

Give em the wickedest style

Give em the wickedest style

Wind for the world, you know you're well versatile

Give em the wickedest style

Getting money straight, the money pile up