

Cha Ching

Slayyyter

Comin' up like we got a bonus
I got something that you don't own and
All the boys say they want to know it
'Cause I got that cha-ching
Rollin' up, but you can't control me
Get my cell phone and call Naomi
She'll pick up 'cause I think she'd want me
'Cause I got that cha-ching

I don't wanna go where you go 'cause I'm not going
I don't wanna show, you should know, but here's hoping
Spit is running out of your face and you're still foaming
I don't wanna go where you go 'cause I'm not joking

You're so precious
Smokin' all your cheese
But I got your breakfast
Tryna chill with me
Oh no, so sorry
Please and thank you
With a cherry, mwah

Trippin' up, but you're roller coastin'
Hit me up, but I'm never home
And all my boyfriends are calling me
'Cause I got that cha-ching
Rollin' up 'cause you still don't own me
Get my cell phone and call Naomi
She'll pick up 'cause I think she'd want me
And I got that cha-ching

I don't wanna go where you go 'cause I'm not going
I don't need to know if the party is still going
Tryna get with me at the scene, got your teeth showing
I don't need your dough, got my own, boy, I'm not joking

I'm so precious
I'm so fresh and clean
Baby, you're just jealous
You wanna be like me
Oh god, so sorry
Please and thank you
With a cherry

Don't pay your rent, but you got fancy things
High heels make you think you could step on me
You brag about it, where's your limousine?
I've seen you on the corner Uber-ing
Cha-ching, cha-ching, cha-ching, cha-ching, cha-ching
Don't got the stuff 'cause you're pretending
Fake bling up on your neck and on your rings
Not bothered while the girls are fighting

I don't wanna go where you go 'cause I'm not going
I don't need to know if the party is still going
Tryna get with me at the scene, got your teeth showing
I don't need your dough, got my own, boy, I'm not joking

That's so precious
You're getting it for free
Baby, I'm too reckless
You could never be
Oh no, so sorry
Please and thank you
With a cherry
And I got that cha-ching