

Money

Thi'sl

Lets go
Lets go
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He think he Gucci Mane
Cool as that dougie dance
He too legit to quit
Just need some hammer pants
His whip on 24's
Matter fact on 26
Couple of whips
Both of them benzes
Couple of cribs
That's how he lived it
He hustled hard
That's how he did, yeah
He trapped or die
That's how he get it
I hope he know that where he go
He can't take it with him
E'thing designer
Down to the frames
He say he fly
Just like the planes
He walk in clubs
They say his name
He v.I.p
Aces of spades
I hope he know that when he go
He can't take that dough
But the greedy gather
Grip it gotta grip it up on his soul
He say he gon' stack his paper from the ceiling
To the floor
Coz he gotta have, gotta need
Money money mo'

Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Tryin' to stack that paper
From the ceiling to the floor
He want

Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Tryin' to tell that boy
Can't take that wit' you when you go

(Lets go)

She lo'e that money
It make her dance
Pull off her shirt
Come out her pants

Straighta out the club
Into her bag
Give up the cash
To get strapped
Now run it back
I said she lo'e that money
And do anythin'
Just to get it from him
Have a baby by him
Couple of babies
One of him his
Tha other maybe
She lo'e that prada
Dolce, gabbana
Louie, and gucci
Them red bottoms
Lo'e to take a trip
Make it bahamas
Ye' ain't got no money
Don't even bother
I try to tell her
Can't take that wit' u when you go
But she just can't turn it loose
She gots to drop it on her show
She said she gon' stack her paper
From the ceiling to the floor
Coz she need it
Gotta have it
Need that money money mo
She want

Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Tryin' to stack that paper
From the ceiling to the floor
She want

Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Tryin' to tell that girl
Can't take that wit' you when you go

Now we know loving money is an evil beast
We need that thing to live
We need that thing to eat
We got to pay the bills
Unless you live for free
But some people are slaves
They see it then they sleep
They dreamin' bout money money mo
Cheap dropping honeyz, honeyz, oh
He on that c.e.o game
He run it, run it
24 years old and he own his own comp'ny, wow
He on that wall street
He work while ya'll sleep
You make that in one year
He make it in one week
5 girls in palm trees
You still on south beach
Used to the finer things

Condos and mosis
I hope he know can't take that with him
When he go
What does a man gain, the world
And turn around and lose his soul
He said he gon' stack that paper
'Til they put him in a hole
Coz he need it, gotta have it
Gotta have that money, money, money mo

Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Tryin' to stack that paper
From the ceiling to the floor
He want

Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Money money money, mo'
Tryin' to tell that boy
Can't take that wit' you when you go