

My, my money on my mind  
My time priceless, you can't buy  
Don't get ahead of yourself  
Got a fine, fine bitch on my side  
She wants me all of the time  
But she can't be my girl, oh, oh

She thinkin' with her heart  
I'm thinkin' in numbers  
Two halves is better than one, that's why

I gives a fuck 'bout these bitches  
Because the money's the mission  
I gives a fuck 'bout these bitches  
Because the money's the mission  
I gives a fuck 'bout these bitches  
I gives a fuck, I gives a fuck  
That's what it is

I, I, I ain't gonna lie  
Chances are that I won't try  
To stay in touch  
Funk, funk, that's what I'm on  
Give me some, next minute I'm gone  
My type of love

She thinkin' with her heart  
I'm thinkin' in numbers  
Two halves are better than one, that's why

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Oh, oh, no  
Give me a minute, I need to run  
Before we get too serious  
I told you straight up (I told you straight up)  
I'm not a player (I'm not a player)  
I'll break the bank before I break your heart

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Because the money's the mission  
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Because the money's the mission  
I gives a fuck 'bout these bitches  
I gives a fuck, I gives a fuck  
That's what it is