

Money Ruin Friendships

Ty Dolla \$ign

Ahh
Ooh yeah
Do-Do-Dolla \$ign
Mustard on the beat, ho

I ain't ever lost a friend
And if I ever did, then fuck them niggas
Still money over bitches (Over bitches)
Fucked up how money ruin friendships (Oh yeah)

I'm the nigga with the check, girl (With the check)
I'm the nigga put these diamonds on your neck, girl
I got the juice, baby (The juice, babe), I just wanna spend it
on you, baby
All my niggas getting dough, we stay real
I still take a nigga bitch, fuck how he feel
No old bitches in the brand new crib (New crib)
All ten toes stomp down, I'll be on my shit

And I ain't ever lost a friend
If I ever did, then fuck them niggas
And it's still money over bitches
Fucked up how money ruin friendships (Oh no)
Fucked up how money ruin friendships

I ain't ever lost a fade, and if I ever did, scream fuck them n
iggas
I ain't ever lost a friend, and if I ever did, Blood really was
n't with us