

# One Thing

## Ty Dolla \$ign

I stay with some kush, I stay with some bitches  
I stay with some money, just counted a ticket  
I stopped drinking Lean, went right back to liquor  
Pull up on your biotch, she know I'm that nigga  
First she gon' get in, roll out with a thug  
She wanna have sex, she wanna do drugs  
Ty not a pimp, \$ign is a player  
\$ign won't save her, \$ign will fuck but won't date her

I'm thinking one thing, I want one thing  
I'm thinking one thing, one thing  
More money, more money, more money, more money  
More money, more money, more money, more  
More money, more money, more money, more

I'm doing this shit for the dope, doing this shit for my bro  
Doing this shit for the love, smoking this weed just because  
I'ma fuck and give her back, that bitch ain't shit but a rat  
Whoa, I get head from my bitches, then I hit 'em from the back  
If a nigga try me, my gun go rat-a-tat-tat  
From the west side of LA where the young niggas banging  
Homies getting out of jail and meet the new generation  
Young nigga nation, fuck being patient  
All my bitches bad, all your bitches basic  
Dolla \$ign a monster, Dolla \$ign a problem  
Dollar signs and commas, money ain't a problem

Thinking one thing, I want one thing  
I'm thinking one thing, one thing  
More money, more money, more money, more money  
More money, more money, more money, more  
More money, more money, more money, more

The money, the money, the money  
All of my bitches tell me they love me  
I tell them, "Go get me the money"  
Money, the money, the money, the money

Thinking one thing, I want one thing  
I'm thinking one thing, one thing  
More money, more money, more money, more money  
More money, more money, more money, more  
More money, more money, more money, more