

I Like Money

Yg

Drop it down, raise it up
Side to side, left to right
Lick your lips, flip your hair
Watch him sweat over there
High heels, makeup, fake eyelashes
Look at you, you're so damn plastic
Acrylics on with orangey skin
That lipo really made you thin
Tease it, spray it, make it big
Your hair's so big, it's like a wig
Your skirt is short, your top is low
Speed it up, it's way too slow
You like it when I rock my hips
So why you staring at my tits?
So go to him and make him work
For what you got and how you twirk
Look over here
And let me see that body rock
Get over here
I know you like what I've got
Look over here
And let me see that body rock
Get over here
I'll show you what I've got
Okay
Cigarettes, 80 proof
Take my picture, so damn cute
Fake id's, lot's of cash
Race that Benz, we go real fast
2 a.m. and I'm still going
Pour my drink, it's overflowing
Take me home, rough me up
No one's here, so let's just fuck
Look over here
And let me see that body rock
Get over here
I know you like what I've got
Look over here
And let me see that body rock

Get over here
I'll show you what I've got
Millionaires, Millionaires
Millionaires are here to stay
Millionaires, Millionaires
Watch your boys we're here to play
Millionaires, Millionaires
Millionaires are here to stay
Millionaires, Millionaires
Watch your boys we're here to play
Let me see you break it down
On the floor, to the ground
He's so hot with all those tats
Especially in that L.A. hat
Diamond plugs, septum rings
I like money, bling, bling, bling
Here's my number, hit me up
We're livin' life, you know what's up
Look over here
And let me see that body rock
Get over here
I know you like what I've got
Look over here
And let me see that body rock
Get over here
I'll show you what I've got
Look over here
And let me see that body rock
Get over here
I know you like what I've got
Look over here
And let me see that body rock
Get over here
I'll show you what I've got
Okay

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