Money Make Me Come

Rick Ross

(feat. Ebonylove)
[Girl: Talkin]Dis for the trill xxxxxxx xxxx a nigga money make me come
Boss u betta tell em
[Rick Ross:]I need a real xxxxx 365 let her count the cheese let her see the pies
Some may say in foolish but we have a ball
She make moves on my behalf when I had no bond all the death threats cause I ol niggas
She told me get rest those are hoe niggas that's a real xxxxx she had to show niggas cause I
Was blind to the fact she was a hoe nigga I'm counting doe nigga yea double count
Somthin xxx up short she'll point it out niggas try to holla she will point it out
She will catch a flight she will run a rout
[Chorus: x3]We got grams in this xxxxx girl come and get you some

Money make me come money money make me come
She a real xxxxx so she gotta stunt she get her weaves done at least five times a month
She don't call em purses xxxxx call em bags I don't know the names I no they cost some
Stacks she deserves this she serves her purpose she saves her juice box till it looks perfect
Fuck the ascamot xxxx with a astranaut I'm in the ghost streams nots in my ashy watch
I need a real bitch[x2] xxx like trina and the brain with the business I needs a real bitch
She get ya what ya need she get ya what ya want she even roll ya weed
[Chorus]I need a real xxxxx 365 let her count the cheese she cant believe her eyes
Some may say in foolish but we have a ball she make moves on my behalf when
I had no bond cop the big rich let her move in it condo around the corner with all the
Tools in it take her two minutes she'll be there and back buss her when u c that pretty
Face u betta lay flat
[Chorus: till it fades]

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