

Don't Fuck With My Money (Radio Edit)

Penguin Prison

I saw you in a bad place acting like a freak
went up to you after, will you come home with me?
I know what your thinking that ain't my concert
we can be together but your gonna have to learn
Chorus:
You fuck with my money oh, you'll be sorry, no no no (X2)
you got what you wanted oh you got what you wanted no
i did what you told me oh i did what you told me no
you fuck with my money oh You though me out the
building, the middle of the night
momma tried to tell me something wasn't right
now i've got a problem, i need to do the math
something goes wrong now your gonna get half
Chorus you better start to run if it happens again (X2)
everything you want it will happen again (X2)
Chorus you better start to run if it happens again (X2)
everything you want it will happen again (X2)

Songwriters

HUNT, CRISPIN / GLOVER, CHRIS / CLARKE, JEDIDIAH
Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>