

I Don't Mind (Feat. Juicy J. & Migos)

Usher

Yeah

Usher, baby

This is for the AShawty, I don't mind if you dance on a pole

That don't make you a hoe

Shawty, I don't mind when you work until three

If you're leaving with me

Go make that money, money, money

Your money, money, money

'Cause I know how it is, go and handle your biz

And get that money, money, money

Your money, money, money

You can take off your clothes

Long as you coming home, girl, I don't mind The ballers in here tonight, they gon' buy a hundred bottles

As soon as you shake it I know they gon' make it colossal in here

'Cause shawty you thinkin' them tricks that you do with your body

Got all of these niggas they crowding around you like they seen Beyoncé in here

You want your own and you need your own, baby, who am I to judge?

'Cause how could I ever trip about it when I met you in the club?

I make enough for the both of us, but you dance anyway

You know I was raised in the AShawty, I don't mind if you dance on a pole

That don't make you a hoe

Shawty, I don't mind when you work until three

If you're leaving with me

Go make that money, money, money

Your money, money, money

'Cause I know how it is, go and handle your biz

And get that money, money, money

Your money, money, money

You can take off your clothes

Long as you coming home, girl, I don't mind When you get off of work I'll be ready to go in the 'Rari

And when we get home we'll have us our own private party in here

So I don't worry at all about the things they do or say

I love you anyway

You can twerk while in a split, you racking up them tips

Your body rock and your booty poppin', I'm proud to call you my bitch

They be lookin', but they can't touch you, shawty, I'm the only one to get it

So just go ahead and keep doing what you do, do it Shawty, I don't mind if you dance on a pole

That don't make you a hoe

Shawty, I don't mind when you work until three

If you're leaving with me
Go make that money, money, money
Your money, money, money
'Cause I know how it is, go and handle your biz
And get that money, money, money
Your money, money, money
You can take off your clothes
(Let's get it, Juicy J) Long as you coming home, girl, I don't mind I'm just tryin'a cut her up, tryin'a bust a nut
Tryin'a take somebody bitch, turn her to a slut
Tryin'a fill my cup, tryin'a live it up
Throw some hundreds on that ass, walk her out the club
(Yeah, hoe) Uh, lap dance for the first date
Bet I threw a few bands, that's third base
It's okay if you work late, we can still party like it's your birthday
We can still party hard in your birthday suit
Knock that pussy out the park like my name Babe Ruth
Shawty she just want a tip, I just want to see her strip
If you fuck me like you love me shawty you might get rich
Have her own cake, her own place, blow her own gas, no role'
When we in the bed she like to roleplay, tell her friend to join in both ways Shawty, I don't mind if you dance on
a pole
That don't make you a hoe
I don't mind when you work until three
If you're leaving with me
Gotta move you gotta make that money, money, money
Your money, money, money
'Cause I know how it is, girl go and handle your biz
And get that money, money, money
Make your money, money, money
You can take off your clothes
Long as you coming home, girl, I don't mind

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