

Money

Cardi B

[Verse 1]

Look, my bitches all bad, my niggas all real
I ride on his dick, in some big tall heels
Big fat checks, big large bills
Front, I'll flip like ten cartwheels
Cold ass bitch, I give Ross chills
Ten different looks and my looks all kill
I kiss him in the mouth, I feel all grills
He eat in the car, that's meals on wheels (Woo!)

[Chorus]

I was born to flex (Yes)
Diamonds on my neck
I like boardin' jets, I like mornin' sex (Woo!)
But nothing in this world that I like more than checks (Money)

All I really wanna see is the (Money)
I don't really need the D, I need the (Money)

All a bad bitch need is the (Money)
I got bands in the coupe (Coupe)
Bustin' out the roof
I got bands in the coupe (Coupe)
Touch me, I'll shoot (Bow)
Shake that little ass (Money)

Get a little bag and take it to the store (Store, money)
Get a little cash (Money)

Shake it real fast and get a little more (Money)
I got bands in the coupe (Coupe)

Bustin' out the roof
I got bands in the coupe (Brrr)
Bustin' out the roof (Cardi)

[Verse 2]

I gotta fly, I need a jet, shit
I need room for my legs
I got a baby, I need some money, yeah
I need cheese for my egg
All y'all bitches in trouble
Bring brass knuckles to the scuffle
I heard that Cardi went pop
Yeah, I did go pop (Pop)
That's me bustin' they bubble

I'm Dasani with the drip
Baby mommy with the clip
Walk out Follie's with a bitch
Bring a thottie to the whip
If she fine or she thick, goddamn
Walkin' past the mirror, ooh
 Damn, I'm fine (Fine)
 Let a bitch try me, boom
 Hammer time, uh[Chorus]
 I was born to flex (Yes)
 Diamonds on my neck
I like boardin' jets, I like mornin' sex (Woo!)
But nothing in this world that I like more than checks (Money)
 All I really wanna see is the (Money)
I don't really need the D, I need the (Money)
 All a bad bitch need is the (Money)
 I got bands in the coupe (Coupe)
 Bustin' out the roof
 I got bands in the coupe (Coupe)
 Touch me, I'll shoot (Bow)
 Shake that little ass (Money)
Get a little bag and take it to the store (Store, money)
 Get a little cash (Money)
Shake it real fast and get a little more (Money)
 I got bands in the coupe (Coupe)
 Bustin' out the roof
 I got bands in the coupe (Brrr)
 Touch me, I'll shoot (Bow)[Verse 3]
 Bitch, I will pop on your pops (Your pops)
 Bitch, I will pop on whoever (Brrr)
You know who popped the most shit? (Who?)
 The people whose shit not together (Okay)
 You'da bet Cardi a freak (Freak)
 All my pajamas is leather (Uh)
 Bitch, I will black on your ass
 Wakanda forever
Sweet like a honey bun, spit like a Tommy gun
Rollie a one of one, come get your mommy some
 Cardi at the tip-top, bitch
 Kiss the ring and kick rocks, sis (Uh)
 Jump it down, back it up (Ooh, ayy)
 Make that nigga put down 2K
 I like my niggas dark like D'usse
You gonna eat this ass like soup (Ayy)[Chorus]
 I was born to flex, diamonds on my neck

I like boardin' jets, I like mornin' sex
But nothing in this world that I like more than Kulture
 All I really wanna see is the (Money)
 I don't really need the D, I need the (Money)
 All a bad bitch need is the
 K, K, C (Woo!)[Outro]
 (Money)
 Money
 (Money)
 (Money)
 (Money)
 (Money)
 (Money)
 (Money)
 (Money)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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