

# Pussy Money Weed

## The Game

Love her like  
Oh, oh yes I love her like  
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Oh, oh yes I love her like  
Oh yes, I love her like Egyptian  
Want a description? Her body's sickening  
I can be her prescription, I can be her physician  
Sexual healing, I can be her religion  
And now she's kneeling, praying to the ceiling  
I bless her as if she sneezed, must be the weather  
I dress her, I am her sleeves, I am her feathers  
She's fly, flyer than you, flyer than me  
I love her, she loves me too, I love her three  
Times, more than her mom, time will tell that I'm the nigga  
That she should, we should, be wherever she wanna  
Be on a late night, mid day, AM  
Just say when and I know I be with cavemen  
But never mind them, she's poison and I am Michael Bivins  
See I know that y'all don't hear me but she does, we does  
What grown folk do when they had too much to drink and I think  
We done had to much too drink and  
Oh, yes I love her like  
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed  
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Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed  
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Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed  
Oh, yes I love her like  
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed  
Oh, yes I love her like I ought to  
I see you at the alter, Mrs. Carter  
I see you with my daughter or son, more than one  
Maybe five like the Jacksons or John Paxson  
Just don't let 'em fuck up the mansion  
And daddy will be home  
Later on, smelling like the cologne that I put on this morn  
And I hope that you smell like woman soap  
And shampoo and lotion and perfume and candles

And I'ma run through that pussy like a vandal, yes  
I'm nasty as a Scorpio but I'm a lucky Libra  
Got her wet like she's sweating out a fever, wow  
Leave her to me and she'll be smiling every single time  
You see her from ear to ear  
I wanna be beside her when she sleep and she lay  
Or we can stay awake and watch the next day  
Clothes are overrated, panties are debated  
Einstein, her head is the greatest  
Oh, yes I love her like  
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Oh, yes I love her like  
Pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed, pussy, money, weed  
Oh yes, I love her like her dad told her  
No man would ever love her  
Oh and I better be the only man sticking it  
Licking it like an envelope, mailing it, sealing it  
Read it, I have written down Victoria's secret  
Don't tell nobody, don't share your body with nobody  
Not even a finger, I will cut it off and let him keep it  
Now that's for Weezy, baby and at my station  
We have sex orientation  
When I hit it, she squint like them orient Asians  
I do me, I say hey miss Chung Lee, I like to see your booty  
Roll like sushi, I'm tryna dip my celery up in her blue cheese  
Ah's, ooh wee's, wa la's, tah da's  
Mhm's, uh huh's, oh yeah's, never oh no's  
Until I have to go and then it's never oh no  
I tell her don't cry, I be back like the electric bill  
And when she butt naked, she dress to kill  
Oh, yes I love her like  
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