

Money

The Browns

Look how she up and down that pole
Stripper bitches, got a couple singles for you
Just clap that ass up on that pole
Twerk, twerk, twerk
Now pop that pussy for a real nigga
Now do it, get dat money baby
Now pop that pussy for a real nigga
Go ahead and get dat money baby Hundred dollar bottle
What a stripper swallow
Maliah, Blacc Chyna
Shout out to Tyga
Red Bottom just to match the Rarri Spider
Plane Jane rolling got them bitches on fire
Now whoever say I come for
I just break the band on that bitch that's on that pole
Pussy popping, got the squad turning up with hoes
Ace Of Spades, VIP, we see TV like show
Now oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
Got spice red all on my shoe
We global like we on the news
Stay in the best designer, we be on the new Look how she up and down that pole
Stripper bitches, got a couple singles for you
Just clap that ass up on that pole
Twerk, twerk, twerk
Now pop that pussy for a real nigga
Now do it, get dat money baby
Now pop that pussy for a real nigga
Go ahead and get dat money baby Stay flipping, I bought it
When I came through in that foreign
Only fuck with them bad bitches, them square bitches be boring
She need five stacks on that hair
Coke, pills I'm on
Been getting money all year
All them cribs I own
Shawty help me slangin' fish to meet me at the yard
Goddamn, young nigga made it hot
Shawty bent it over, throw them bands on it
Came with a 100 large, Uncle Sam on 'em
Just spend it on the top like a ceiling fan

I can catch a RICO off the Instagram
Wrist wrapped up, John Wall
Stacking money up, wall to wall

Songwriters

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