

# Sweetest Girl (dollar Bill) Remix

## Wyclef Jean

Ah ah ah ah

Some live for the bill

Some kill for the bill

She whine for the bill

Grind for the bill

(and she used to be the sweetest girl)

Some steal for the bill, if they got to pay they bill

(and she used to be the sweetest girl)

Tonight Wyclef, Akon, Weezy on the bill

High school she was that girl that make me do the hula hoop around the gym

(Just to get a peek again, she's a 10)

High school she was

That girl that make me do the hula hoop around the gym

(Just to get a peek again, she's a 10)

Never thought that she would come and work for the president

Mr. George Washington (where my money at?)

She thought he'd call (where my money at?)

She had a good day, bad day, sunny day, rainy day

All he wanna know is is (where my money at?)

Closed legs don't get fed, go out there and make my bread

All he wanna know is (where my money at?)

She ended up in a road car, bruised up, scarred hard

All he wanna know is (where my money at?)

She thought he'd call (where my money at?)

[Chorus: x2]

See I'm a tell you like Wu told me

Cash rules everything around me

Singin' dollar dollar bill y'all (dollar, dollar bill y'all)

Singin' dollar dollar bill y'all (dollar, dollar bill y'all)

Pimpin' got harder 'cause, hoes got smarter

On the strip is something they don't wanna be a part of

Rather be up in the club shakin' for some dub

Then triple times the money and spending it like they wanna

They got they mind on they money, money on they mind

They got they finger on the trigger, hand on the nines

See everyday they feel the struggle, but staying on they grind

And ain't nobody takin' from us, and that's the bottom line

But I know there's a drop in the block  
You move slow  
You getting' pressure from cops  
You don't know not to lay low  
Because 25 to life is no joke  
To all my real gorillas thuggin'  
On top of corners every day strugglin'  
All the beautiful women getting' money  
Washin' them dollar bills like laundry

[Chorus: x2]

Money, money-money-money  
Money, money-money-money  
It drives the world crazy

She used to be  
She used to be the sweetest girl

She used to be the sweetest girl ever  
Now she like sour ameretta  
She wears a dress to the T like the letter  
And if you make it rain she will be under the weather  
She used to run track back in high school  
Now she tricks off the track right by school  
She takes a loss 'cause she don't wanna see her child lose  
So respect her, I'll pay up for the time used  
And then she runs to the pastor  
And he tells her there will be a new chapter  
But she feels no different after  
And then she asks him, where my money at?

[Chorus: x2]

Some live for the bill  
Some kill for the bill (oh where my money at?)  
She whine for the bill  
Grind for the bill (oh where my money at?)  
Some steal for the bill, if they got to pay the bill (oh where my money at?)  
Tonight Wyclef, Akon, Weezy on the bill  
(oh) were my money at?

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