

# Sweetest Girl (Dollar Bill)

## Wyclef Jean featuring African Children's Choir

Some live for the bill, some kill for the bill  
Yeah, she wined for the bill, grind for the bill  
(She used to be the sweetest girl)  
Some steal for the bill, if they got to pay they bill  
(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 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  
(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?)  
See, I'ma tell you like you 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)  
?Cause I'ma tell you like you 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 somethin' they don't wanna be a part of  
Rather be up in the club shakin' for a thug  
Get triple times the money and spendin' 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 nine  
See every day they feel the struggle but stayin' 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 gettin' pressure from cops  
You don't know how not to lay low  
'Cause 25 to life's no joke  
To all my real gorillas thuggin'  
On top of corners every day strugglin'  
All the beautiful womens gettin' money  
Washin' them dollar bills like laundry  
See, I'ma tell you like you 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)  
'Cause I'ma tell you like you 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)  
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, forever  
Now she like sour amaretto  
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 on the track right by school  
She take the loss 'cause she don't wanna see her child lose  
So respect her or 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  
See, I'ma tell you like you 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)  
?Cause I'ma tell you like you 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)  
Some live for the bill, some kill for the bill  
(Where my money at?)  
She wined for the bill, grind for the bill  
(Where my money at?)  
Some steal for the bill, if they got to pay the bill  
(Where my money at?)  
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