

Money For (feat. Pop)

Ybs Skola

I know you want this cash that what this money for.
I know you want them bands that what this money for.
I know you want them shoes that what this money for
I know you want them bands that what this money for
I know you want be dripped down in diamonds
I know you want them trips to the island
Girl you want them big rocks,
Sand in your flip flops,
Puerto Rico trips baby girl that's just a pit-stop.

Girl, you and ever fuck with a Shawn though
Trips across the country for designer
(Italian)
She be gettin mad when I don't call her (geekin)
Tell her I don't fuck but then I stall her (I be bluffin)
She text me she text me she want it in the shower (Nasty)
Tod her I'm on my way I'll be an hour (on my way girl)
In the kitchen fucking with the powder
Leavin straight coke all on the counter
We out in Miami in a bently (ruff)
I'm in Balmain she in Da'vinci (desinger)
Pretty boy bag of pretty penny's

Lyrics Submitted by Elijah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>