

# Makin All That Money

## Young Dro

(Fuck nigga I stay in polo, Holla back, Gatored up)  
makin all that money...  
makin all that money...  
makin all that money ...  
makin all that money...

### Chorus:

Girl you makin all that money,  
Don't let nobody cheat you, cheat you,  
ooh you makin all that money,  
Don't let nobody cheat you, cheat you.  
Girl you makin all that money,  
Don't let nobody cheat you, cheat you,  
ooh you makin all that money,  
Don't let nobody cheat you, cheat you.

### Verse 1:

Pull up, 25 grand, fat pockets, look at my pants,  
we too deep, look at my clan, polo clothes, look at my brand,  
Dro, I came here to look at yall dance,  
you said make it rain, so i'm kicking out grands,  
my partner spent 7, and my homie spent 3, i spent bout' 11,  
so thats 20 something g's,  
you aint gotta stop and we dont wanna leave,  
tip for the click put yo hand on yo knees,  
nawl i aint broke but im still on e,  
roll like the mutha fucking pills on me,  
real low key shaking hard for the bread,  
still in school so she smart in the head.  
first magic city then we all at honey,  
do it for the strippers making all that money.

### CHORUS

### Verse 2

She dance for you like you dance for me,  
she don't handle you like she handle me.  
she know im caked up ride lamborghini,  
shaking her stuff like tamberine,  
all my diamonds are tangerine

throwing this money like dan marin  
all shawty need is pampering  
she'll jump when you call like a trampaline  
got my motor running like valvoline,  
give me what i need and you can have the creme  
my drop top chevy so apple green  
these niggas in the club, they trap with me  
so much money they after me,  
black maserati and a strap with me,  
karats on my neck call me young dro money,  
we can blaze up a saddle then platinum 21 it.

### CHORUS

#### Verse 3

Do it one time for the whole club geeking  
do it one time for the whole magic city  
do it one time for the girls in stroke  
bout to tell the crew gone pull up then load em  
28 rolling so the chevy gonna sit up  
platinum 21 then head up get up  
when we hit dreams all the girls wanna get us  
falling free money everybody with us  
24 k's 24 plays, I was in the precinct for 24 days  
cajun blama, blaze'n saddle, blue frank g, the bay, it don't matter  
talking bout girls that be stacking that money  
real bitches who dont be acting that funny  
getting straight to it, and even gotta say it,  
fall up in the club, start stacking that bread.

### CHORUS

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Lyrics submitted by Leandra.

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