

# Making Love To The Money

## Gucci Mane

Makin' love to the money, I swear the sex great  
I keep dem hoes off but let the money stay  
Makin' love to the money like a sex tape  
I'm talkin' Kim.K, I'm talkin' Ray J  
Makin' love to the money on da interstate  
Can't keep my hands off her, we on a dinner date  
I'm makin' love to my money, shawty, keep me straight  
I can't live without her, I fuck her everyday  
Shawty, stayed by my side when I started grindin'  
She da main reason why a niggah shinin'  
Scramblers can't see me, all dis money flyin'  
30 years old, talkin' 'bout retirin'  
I'mma show deze hoes, who the king of shine is  
Soon as I walk in da king of diamonds  
She broke up wit' me once, almost had me cryin'  
She knew I was cheatin' because she caught me lyin'  
King of the jungle, I'mma lion  
White lion in da house, we named it Miley Cyrus  
She neva talk back, baby, very private  
She got me talkin' shit but she kinda quiet  
Makin' love to the money, I swear the sex great  
I keep dem hoes off but let the money stay  
Makin' love to the money like a sex tape  
I'm talkin' Kim.K, I'm talkin' Ray J  
Makin' love to the money on da interstate  
Can't keep my hands off her, we on a dinner date  
I'm makin' love to my money, shawty, keep me straight  
I can't live without her, I fuck her everyday  
I gotta take her everywhere 'cuz deze niggahs crazy  
Only leave her by herself on special occasions  
I love makin' love 'cuz she so amazin'  
When I bring her to the club, dem hoes be goin crazy  
Every niggah in da hood wanna fuck my lady  
Can wait for me to slip so dey can take my baby  
She give me all da jabs anti situations  
Little man got nogun at point, ain't no limitation  
She got me in dat thang, sittin' on dem thangs  
Distracted now, all dem hoes don't look at me da same  
Well, fuck it, dey ain't gotta fuck wit' me at all  
I pick my baby up and took her to da mall  
Makin' love to the money, I swear the sex great  
I keep dem hoes off but let the money stay  
Makin' love to the money like a sex tape  
I'm talkin' Kim.K, I'm talkin' Ray J  
Makin' love to the money on da interstate  
Can't keep my hands off her, we on a dinner date  
I'm makin' love to my money, shawty, keep me straight  
I can't live without her, I fuck her everyday  
Now baby ain't no angel but she a keeper  
Before she dealt wit me, she dealt wit' some real evil people  
She bought me AK's, call it della leeva's

Cocaine, hella pills, build up stupid reefal took her from her ex, yeah, caught him cheatin'  
Da very next she left, we started beefin'  
And she don't never lie to me, she keep it real  
Yo bitch keep comin' short, my bitch keep wearin' heelsShe keep on standin' tall, she never stand me up  
She'll go to war wit' anybody, she don't give a fuck  
She help me keep it in the road, like a hubb cap  
So I keep her on my mind, like a store countMakin' love to the money, I swear the sex great  
I keep dem hoes off but let the money stay  
Makin' love to the money like a sex tape  
I'm talkin' Kim.K, I'm talkin' Ray JMakin' love to the money on da interstate  
Can't keep my hands off her, we on a dinner date  
I'm makin' love to my money, shawty, keep me straight  
I can't live without her, I fuck her everyday

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>