Money Dance (feat. French Montana)

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I jump up on a stage

And do my money dance

I throw some money up

And watch the money land

I fell in love when i touched my first hundred grams

I fell in love when i touched my first hundred bands(Honorable C-note

Get money nigga

I do my money dance, and laugh all the way to the bank with these niggas)I jump up on a stage

And do my money dance

I throw some money up

And watch the money land

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I jump up on a stage

And do my money dance

I throw some money up

And watch the money land

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I jump up on a stage

And do my money dance

I throw some money up

And watch the money land

I fell in love when I touched my first hundred grams

I fell in love when I touched my first hundred bandsAnd now we're on the millions, I watch the money jump

I just sent a bird and let the money count

I just watched a million turn into another one

I just watched a million turn into another one

Maserati swervin, shoutout to the pillars

Diamonds on the rolling, just for selling drugs

Counting all this money, nigga I don't fall in love

Counting all this money, nigga I don't fall in loveI jump up on a stage

And do my money dance

I throw some money up

And watch the money land

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I jump up on a stage

And do my money dance

I throw some money up
And watch the money land

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I do my, I do my, I do my money danceI started trapping at a bando and now we're on a stage
I need that money now, I ain't tryna (?)

I'm the type to go and get it, you're the type to hate

All this money making, nigga feel some type away

I'm holla at the club, like bring that money in

I spend it at the club and watch it come again

Spend the twentys, bring the fiftys and the hunnids, yeah

Spend the twentys, bring the fiftys and the hunnids, yeah

We really from the streets, we're talking stick talk

I got the trap jumping, I think I'm Criss Cross

I feel like Big Meech, I think I'm Rick Ross

I feel like Big Meech, bitch I think I'm Rick RossI jump up on a stage

And do my money dance

I throw some money up

And watch the money land

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I do my, I do my, I do my money danceI jump up on a stage

And do my money dance

I throw some money up

And watch the money land

I do my, I do my, I do my money dance

I do my, I do my, I do my money danceI tryna throw a couple thousands at a stripper

I tryna throw a couple thousands at a stripper

I tryna pop a couple bottles with my niggas

I tryna pop a couple bottles with my niggasI tryna throw a couple thousands at a stripper

I tryna throw a couple thousands at a stripper

I tryna pop a couple bottles with my niggas

I tryna pop a couple bottles with my niggas

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