

# Like Money

## Three 6 Mafia

[Intro - DJ Paul]

Yeaaaaaaaahhhhh!

Hypnotize Minds!

Three 6 Mafia!

It's goin' down (Goin' down)

We da reason why they got them V.I.P's in the club!

Ya know I'm sayin'?

Lookin' good, feelin' good, smellin' good

The broads choosin'

And these haters cruisin' for a bruisin'!

And they can get it, for real! [Hook - DJ Paul]

I said I look

I look, I look

I look, I look

I look, I look (Yeaaaaaaaahhhhhhh!)

I look, I look

I look, I feel, I smell like money

I look, I feel, I smell like money

Just look at me dummy

Loo-look at me dummy

Pull ya shades down

Get a good look at me dummy

I said I look, I feel, I smell like money

I look, I feel, I smell like money

Just look at me dummy

Loo-look at me dummy

Pull ya shades down

Get a good look at me dummy [Verse 1 - DJ Paul]

Once again it's on

Or should I say my eyes on

Back on the stove

I'm somethin' like a Emerald

The way I make it twerk

I got some good work

I'm into culinary

See me on the Food Network

Smilin' in her ear

With a 'gar in my mouth

In the V.I.P.

Man we stand on the couch  
And I got a whole lotta lockjaw women  
But it's too bad half already hit me  
Clownin', doin' donuts in the Charger wit' the Hemi  
Comin' down ya block like  
Vroom-vroom, do ya hea' me?  
Headed to the club  
You can catch me in the powder room  
When I'm in the hood  
I'm in the trap makin' that boom-boom, boy![Hook - DJ Paul]  
I said I look  
I look, I look  
I look, I look  
I look, I look (Yeaaaaaaahhhhhh!)  
I look, I look  
I look, I feel, I smell like money  
I look, I feel, I smell like money  
Just look at me dummy  
Loo-look at me dummy  
Pull ya shades down  
Get a good look at me dummy  
I said I look, I feel, I smell like money  
I look I feel, I smell like money  
Just look at me dummy  
Loo-look at me dummy  
Pull ya shades down  
Get a good look at me dummy[Verse 2 - Juicy J]  
Everyday I keep a buzz  
From the kush and sticky rush  
Man we just a bad influence  
Maybe you should hang with us  
Passin' pipes and rollin' dice  
Nigga flowin' wit' no ice  
Smoke so much, I got the munchies  
Mayn, I need some shrimp fried rice  
Tryin' stay up on my toes  
Laughin' from the clover rolls  
People askin' stupid questions (Why ya playin' with'cha nose?)  
Foo', we keep a party packed  
Full of drink and Apple Jacks  
Stuffed off in the plastic sack  
So my nig', remember that  
We be up all night  
Maybe from the all white  
Till the morning sunlight

Keep my eyes all bright  
Even though I'm rollin'  
And dollars unfoldin'  
I'm paranoid as hell  
'Cause the po' is patrolin'[Hook: DJ Paul]  
I said I look  
I look, I look (Yeaaaaaaahhhhhh!)  
I look, I look  
I look, I feel, I smell like money  
I look, I feel, I smell like money  
Just look at me dummy  
Loo-look at me dummy  
Pull ya shades down  
Get a good look at me dummy  
I said I look, I feel, I smell like money  
I look I feel, I smell like money  
Just look at me dummy  
Loo-look at me dummy  
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Get a good look at me dummy

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