

# Sierra Leone / Greedy Ho's

## Big Sean

[Hook]

She tell me she love me  
I'm everything that she want  
Top floor, only way that we go  
Diamonds and gold, Sierra Leone, Leone  
Hotel look like Sierra Leone, Leone  
Chain, ring look like Sierra Leone, Leone  
And she don't ever tell me I'm wrong, I'm wrong  
Cause she don't want to leave Sierra Leone, Leone[Verse 1]  
Get to it, I be getting to it  
Hella groovin', rooftop, better viewin'  
Always hella coppin', no propellers, moving bank tellers  
Movin', youngin', revenuin', mozzarella chewin', you know?  
Lobster butter basted  
I deserve every crumb tasted, road to riches one way and  
Sunbathing, tongue tastin'  
After that she wine tasting, Sean tastin'  
You know? I gave her diamonds and gold  
That's Sierra Leone, her friends like "Girl don't let go!"  
So she ain't askin', she ain't whinin'  
Complainin' or trippin', man I got her damn near strippin'  
For the handbag livin', Saks Fifth'n, tag rippin'  
No more tab splittin', cab gettin', who wants to go back to that livin'? Do yah?  
So let's sex on the beach  
Then the rest on the sheets for the rest of the week, 'til[Hook][Verse 2]  
What you know about wake up to fuckin' 'fore you even can stretch?  
Yeah I'm on vacay and my dick still need a rest  
I might get her on film, star and direct  
Just might win an award if that shit hit the net  
Oh, reclinin' in seats  
Not liftin' a finger 'less I'm signin' receipts  
Livin' life like I got a degree  
Fuck it, I'm livin' life like I done got in the league  
Look, my car look like it play for the Lakers  
Credit card look like it play for the Raiders, I watch it play for the paper  
Chandelier, marble floor on the feet  
She said I'm a don, I gotta agree, I fuck her to sleep[Hook]

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