

Money

Charli Baltimore

For the love of what
Uh huh, entertainment
Charli Dangerous, H-Class, little E
Uhh uhh
I don't know if it's the pretty face or the expensive taste
That got everybody wantin' to touch me like Case
Feels So Good like Mase, to pull over
Anywhere I want, diplomats on the Rover
The way I put it on a nigga sober
I have 'em comin' back, knockin' on my door like Jehovah's
Ya'll already know that Charli's in charge
Weekly massage, platnuim and gold cars
Money stashed in NY to Witchitaw
And I stay with my niggas 'cause you know how bitches are
Aggy, 'cause they baby daddy wanna bag me
That's why I never leave home without the 44
Ya'll hoes can't do nothin' to me
I got this game wrapped like a dubee
Pinned up in what?
Charli rappin' about, I really got
And it ain't that I'm stuck on myself, I'm really hot
For the love of money
(Dollar bills y'all)
For the love of money
(Gots to have it, eh, heh)
For the love of money
(Dollar bills y'all)
For the love of money
(Really need it, yeah)
Yo yo yo, gimme the money
Rich bitch be swimmin' in money
I need Jet Ski's in mind, can't tease a dime
Lookin' in the mirror, feelin' pleased with the shine
Lady Rolex for the time, the class is S
Wear the ice on the bra of my chest
When the money ain't right I go far to the left
Niggas wanna play games then Charli direct
Wanna Long Kiss Goodnight, don't hold ya breath
Bitches know I'm the shit with my MAC lipstick

Crushin' the player haters with a purple navigator
 Shoes alligator, my bag is too
 If I was broke like you, I would be mad like you
 But you can come work for Charli, a boss with a body
 Ask anybody, I could take over Gotti
 Poo by the poo while you just another hottie
 Niggas roll bricks that'll stay if it's notty
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 (Really need it, yeah)
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 (Gots to have it, eh, heh)
 For the love of money
 (Dollar bills y'all)
 For the love of money
 (Really need it, yeah)
 Uh huh, yo when you look you see the slim waist, leavin' no trace
 'Cause shit for no Charli will be in the briefcase
 Yeah, Long Kiss Goodnight, Baltimore get it right
 For the cash, pop out the window and shoot through the ice
 Ain't no love here, just the black gloves here
 Check it and I don't get by with nothin' I can't leave in 30 seconds
 But my kids, they think mommy a teacher, they don't know
 For the love of this, I make the whole world tre' dough
 Bingo, get 'em ready for school like nothin' happen
 Here's a apple for the teacher, tell 'em mommy said, "Hi"
 Bet he won't fail you no more, one more F and he die
 Even with my nails done, I can take guns apart, son
 So when they come lookin' for this reporter broke, Un
 Dealt with birds but I had to move on
 But for none of these I tattoo the little P-Pac on my arm
 Ask Un how the ones be when he advance me dough
 So I put out mines and tell dawg keep yours yo
 For real
 For the love of money
 (Dollar bills y'all)
 For the love of money
 (Gots to have it, eh, heh)

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