## Mind On My Money

## Flo Rida

Mind on my money, money on my mind Tryin' to stack paper, countin' every little dime Down to the penny, holla if ya hear me I do it for the streets, yeah, I do it for my cityYou know you gotta love it, hey hey You know you gotta love it, hey hey Stretchin' that paper long, shawty, she wanna roll Tell me where you wanna go, girlSee don't leave home without it, out it Money gotta have, gotta have that bank American Express, all good But I need that cash in my hand, point blankSmell, it touch it, rub it Hug it, love it Number one subject, keep me rubbin' G5 on the jet to DublinI need that money, man, people say wait I think we cousins, no you ain't I don't wanna break you off, I got cash to floss You can't gank the boss with that lame gameBank tryna count my change, change Stretch that paper with my aim Shoot me a stack to the brain Rock like number one, a Lac or the RangeRambo cash, Green Beret fame All this bread and still I want more All this cheese, I got the light dough All these P's, I got the beef flowShawty, if you wanna roll, lil' mama let's go My pockets is swole, get rid of your clothes Jump up on the Hov, my mind on my dollars You already know, I got myMind on my money, money on my mind Tryin' to stack paper, countin' every little dime Down to the penny, holla if ya hear me I do it for the streets, yeah, I do it for my cityYou know you gotta love it, hey hey You know you gotta love it, hey hey Stretchin' that paper long, shawty, she wanna roll Tell me where you wanna go, girlHey, I do it, do it, do it for the streets, streets Everybody in the ghetto gotta eat Could've bought me a Bentley GT But I fell in love with the size of the Maybach seatsFeel like a king when I'm on South Beach Livin' that dream with this M.O.B Get, gettin' that cream while I travel overseas Feelin' them beats with the face of a Queen ElizabethA little bit, need all my gwap, I'm lovin' it Short to the hood, I'm thuggin' it, wifebeater off in public Got more g's than a government from the projects

But I ain't strugglin', get it poppin', champagne bubblin' Red carpets, wax so Southernin'Just bought a resort and I'm on three acres Go to New York and rock Fuscia gators [Incomprehensible], six grand to the waiters Fans support, I get it like the LakersOff of the porch where they think about paper Don't need to fuck when I eat [Incomprehensible] Passport says I get rent in Malaysia All over Asia, 'cause myMind on my money, money on my mind Tryin' to stack paper, countin' every little dime Down to the penny, holla if ya hear me I do it for the streets, yeah, I do it for my cityYou know you gotta love it, hey hey You know you gotta love it, hey hey Stretchin' that paper long, shawty, she wanna roll Tell me where you wanna go, girlWhere all my NY, NY people gettin' cash We gettin' cash, we gettin' cash, oh, we gettin' cash Where all my LA, LA people countin' stacks We countin' stacks, we countin' stacks, oh, we countin' cashWhere all my MIA people that's throwin' cash We throwin' cash, we throwin' cash, oh we throwin' cash Where all my H-Town people makin' stacks We makin' stacks, we makin' stacks, oh, we makin' stacksMind on my money, money on my mind Tryin' to stack paper, countin' every little dime Down to the penny, holla if ya hear me I do it for the streets, yeah, I do it for my cityYou know you gotta love it, hey hey You know you gotta love it, hey hey Stretchin' that paper long, shawty, she wanna roll Tell me where you wanna go, girl

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