

# Motive

Ace Hood

Uhh!, wait 'til I get my money right  
Bet'cha then, she'll fuck me right  
Bet'cha then she'll fuck me long  
Do anything jus so she'll be on!  
That lean in my cup and I'm blowing on loud  
Today is the 4th and she coming in town  
Remembering back when a nigga was down  
It's funny how money could turn 'em around  
Women that is highly sophisticated  
Bottoms are red and their lips are painted  
Pay for that body they waist deflated  
Ass is fat and them hoes will hate it  
Bag is Gucci, Louie and Berkin  
Body amazing, dress fit perfect,  
Beautiful girl, but is it worth it?  
Is it my fame? Tell me your purpose  
Fucking me good, just for them purses  
Just for them cars, in love with the splurgin'  
Guess I'm a man who livin' and learnin', boy  
I promise her pussy can get her the world  
To get what she want and she suddenly plays an innocent girl

Girl I know you better, cut it out  
Acting like you love somebody  
Acting like I might not notice  
You should know just like I know  
The motive, the motive  
My motive is your honey  
Your motive is the money  
So now we're back together  
But it won't last forever  
Ooh the motive, I want a motive

She do it for status, put the brain on hold  
Her body have talent, she gave up her soul  
(She gave up her soul), she gave up her soul  
(Straight to the top, she gon' climb that pole)  
Show her for the life, show her for the lights  
Say you make a deal, it's all for the night  
What's your motive? (What's your motive?)

Wait 'till I get my money right  
Bet'cha then, she'll fuck tonight  
Temptation running as high as ever  
I'm trying to see what that pussy like  
I'm still in my section, she's tearing me down  
Wondering how she can draw my attention to bring her around  
She loves the life, admire the ice, my diamond's bright  
Watching her body, that dress that she rocking is fitting her tight  
Lord, she could be somebody's wife  
But everything that shines ain't a diamond right?

[Hook]