(Six inch heels she walked in the club like nobody's business) Goddamn she murdered everybody and I was her witness...

She's stacking money money, everywhere she goes You know, pesos out of Mexico
She got the mula, commas and them decimals
She don't gotta give it up cause she professional
She mixing up that Ace with that Hennessy
She love the way it tastes, that's her recipe
Rushing through her veins like it's ecstasy, oh no!
She already made enough but she'll never leave

Six inch heels she walked in the club like nobody's business Goddamn she murdered everybody and I was her witness

She works for her money, she works for the money
From the start to the finish
And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar
And she worth every minute
She works for the money

She stack her money, money everywhere she goes
She got that mula, lay down that Saki straight from Tokyo
She got them commas and them decimals
She don't gotta give it up cause she professional

Six inch heels she walked in the club like nobody's business Goddamn she murdered everybody and I was her witness

She works for her money, she works for the money From the start to the finish And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar And she worth every minute

Stars in her eyes
She fights for the power, keeping time
She grinds day and night
She grinds from Monday to Friday
Works from Friday to Sunday
She gon' slang
She too smart to crave material things
She pushing herself day and night
She grinds from Monday to Friday

Works from Friday to Sunday
Oh stars in her eyes
She fights and she sweats those sleepless nights
But she don't mind she loves the grind
She grinds from Monday to Friday
Works from Friday to Sunday
Yeah, yeah, she gon' slang
Too smart to crave material things
Stacking her paper
Stacking her cake up

grinds from monday to friday works from friday to sunday

Six inch heels she walked in the club like nobody's business...

Goddamn she murdered everybody and I was her witness...

She works for her money, she works for the money

From the start to the finish

And she worth every dollar, she worth every dollar

And she worth every minute

Oh, boy, I'll make you feel
You'll always come back to me
Come back, come back
Come back, come back
Come back, come back