I keeps that dirty money, Im talkin fast cash, Im talkinn razor shaving,

Im talkin duffle bags, Im talkin you can count it papi its all there.

Im talkin hooking up that slumdog millionare, I like the fast girls, who like them fast cars, Who rather sell it to ya than ask for more tomorrow, I know those YSL platforms aint coming cheap, And plus I like to show I gets it from the streets.

Dressed like I belong on TV
Settle for less you know that wouldnt be me
Hey now, all eyes on me, hey now, I skipped the line for free,
Hey now, its loud, how it got to be, so hey now, all eyes on me

I see your name in lights, your face on the bigscreen,
Lets cruise drop the top, you deserve to be seen.
Rockin those prada googles your my next top model,
Your style like jackie yo now just sit back and let em marvel.
I know you see this paper I bet you count my cash.
Countless trips to sex with her make ? bags,
New kimora purse let that quench your thirst damn right those b
itches here
Cause they just had it first

Dressed like I belong on TV

Settle for less you know that wouldnt be me

Hey now, all eyes on me, hey now,

I skipped the line for free, hey now, its loud,

How it got to be, so hey now, all eyes on me

Jockin my swag, ill pop tags youll be borrowing, No drinks in here yall thirsty well be swallowing, Dont matter where I go those haters be following, baby, so hey

I know what girls like, know whatchu looking for, those ? fitti n right,

You hyped them up some more.

You pulled that hair back, stick that ass out for them boys to see.

You damn near broke your hole from oozing trying to catch a g. Gucci, fendi, louis,

Your man dont do that do he.

Now take the stage the floor is yours comeon and make a movie, Pump that camera mama, rip that runway baby,

Now pop that collar, see them dollars, see them dollars, see them dollar signs, which have been dollar signs, which is the sign of the sig