

Get Your Money Girl

lamsu!

My nigga
My nigga
My nigga
My nigga you can do it

Baby drop them panties, making money, stackin plenty
All these hoes wanna fuck me, real niggas understand me
Hold it down for my gudda, ass hustlin motherfuckers
All my niggas trynna make it, we gone take out the struggle

Shawty, pop that pussy
Get that money, like you suppose to
You know nothin bout it, bout it, baby lemme coach
All my niggas bout it, bout it, smokin' up when we roll through
When we roll through, smokin up what we roll through

Staying ten toes down, planet in the ground all
I do is get it, if you with it, come get down
With a rich city, nigga trap plenty to the heels
Kept it real, reppin' that heart break gang, till I get killed

Go girl (5x)
Drop it to the floor and get you money
Go girl (5x)
Drop it to the floor and get you money

Go and get your money get it, get it, baby
It's your world, it don't matter how you spend it, yup
Spend it all, spend it all
You can't take it when you leave, so spend it all
Hit the mall, and spend it all
You can't take it when you leave, so spend it all

All my niggas bout that major paper
Keep it pimpin', we don't chase 'em
Let her choose up, we don't make 'em
Fuck a phony, fuck a fake
All my niggas with me, best believe me they all down to ride
And I'm always be a silent nigga, long as I'm alive

Ready, Set, Go let me know, let me know