

Vita Chambers

"Young Money"

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When I wake
I'm craving the taste of the cake
Like Weezy and Drake
I'ma make a milli-gazillion dollars
So holler, if you're with me now

Like a star
I'm fixing my hair in the car
I know who I are
The beats are gonna drop tonight
We ain't gonna stop tonight
I don't care for nothing at all

(Oh oh, oh oh)

I'm the kind of girl who's got the young money
Makes the young money and spends it all night
I'm looking for a boy who's got the young money
Taking love from me, that's what I like
(Oh oh, oh oh oh)
Young money
(Oh oh, oh oh oh)
Young money

When I sleep
I'm counting the cash, not the sheep
The radio plays in my dreams
And everyone's singing Viva la vita
Can you hear me now?

When I see
My face in a french magazine
You know what I mean
The beats are gonna drop tonight
We ain't gonna stop tonight
I don't care for nothing at all

(Oh oh, oh oh)

I'm the kind of girl who's got the young money
Makes the young money and spends it all night
I'm looking for a boy who's got the young money

Taking love from me, that's what I like
(Oh oh, oh oh oh)
Young money
(Oh oh, oh oh oh)
Young money

I said boy, boy, crazy boy
Why you wanna come test me?
He said girl, girl, baby girl
I got a little young money (x2)

(Oh oh, oh oh)

I'm the kind of girl who's got the young money
Makes the young money and spends it all night
I'm looking for a boy who's got the young money
Taking love from me, that's what I like
(Oh oh, oh oh oh)
Young money
(Oh oh, oh oh oh)
Young money

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