

# WWF

## "Here Comes The Money"

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Here Comes The Money  
Here We Go  
Money Talks  
Here Comes The Money

Chorus  
Money, Money, Money, Money, Money, Money, Money, Money, Money

Dolla, Dolla Dolla, Dolla

Ching Ching Bling Bling Cut The Chatter  
If You Ain't Talking Money Than Your Talking Don't  
Matter  
Ching Ching Bling Bling Patting Pockets  
We Take The Dolla Dolla Can't A Damn Oh Stop It, Shock  
It  
Here Comes The New Kid On The Block  
Hold Dogs The Best The Bucks They Don't Stop

See First I'm Out Pimping Out On My Own  
Bought Time I Elevate To Claim My Own Throne  
Success In My Blood Call It Home Grown  
Pores Reaking Test Stop To Roam  
Power, Money's Got Me Crazy Cocky No Longer Need  
You Poppy  
I Know You're Mad Because You Can't Stop Me

And If You Wonder How This Playa And Scoutch A  
Honey  
I Say Gee Smell My Colone It's Called "Brand New  
Money"  
Making A Move Ain't A Damn Thing Funny  
Pimping Hood Rats The Playboy Bunny  
They See The....  
(Chorus)

I'm A Global Dolla Dolla A Roll Without Fitting  
I Like To Go Out smelling Fresh And Looking Spiffy  
I Don't Like Clean Money I Want My Wrist To Be Filthy  
Pops, With Every Time It's Fun I Can't Touch Until I'm  
Sixy

So What Am I Suppose To Do, Rolling Do

And Their Patting The Pockets Until I'm Stuck Holding  
You  
Ching Ching Bling Bling Cashing Cash Lumps  
In A Four Wheel Getting A Jacket I'm Selling 'Em Out My  
Trunk

Whatever Whenever It Takes A Shake Dolla Dolla  
And Throw It In MY Direction Wait A Minute Holla Holla  
All Want To Know Where They Go When They're  
Winning  
I Make The Marshel Money Smelling Just Like A Mint  
( Chorus)  
If You Can't See The Money Get Your Eyes Cleaned With  
Fyzine  
I Need Fine Things I Shop At Seven Digits At A Time See  
Cheering Chilling The Best Never Worst  
We Never Got The Pebbles We Got The Rocks First

Make Bank Volts Locking Ching Ching  
We Mocking We Rocking  
My Families Christmas Stockings Are Shocking  
Find Women Any Weather Naughty Dinners Mid-Leather  
Calling Tricks WhatEver Sun, i Get Better

I'm One Smart Cookie That Bets And Smacks Rookies  
My Stocks Are On Top Your Checks Bounce While Mine  
Are Booking  
Wrists I Must Rock It Chicks Stop And I Knock It  
Cash It Looks Like I Got A Gang Of Fists In My Pocket  
(Chorus)

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