

XTC**"Money Is My Bitch"**

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(kissing)

I love you so much, dont never leave me, I wont let you
leave

The ho turned me out, green eyes, had a crush on her
Since 5 years old, met her, fell in love wit her
I saved that ho cause she bring more hoes
She major yo, the way she left them other dudes cold
Heart-broken she walked right out of mad nigga's life
So when I bagged her up right, I had to make her my
wife

And I aint gonna loose her like those other lames did
I keep a stash safe kid, when I proposed it made her
face big

She keep me jugg, glorifying medallions
Got me in clothes made by Italians, feed me lobster
and scallions

Watching her pile on my bed, her body feel stacked
She been around for years, know the hustlers, pimps,
and macks

Bankers and diplomats

She the scratch on my back

Her c.r.e.a.m. I lust, now I got her I dont know how to act
When she not around, Im heated, bout' to lay somethin'
flat

Know how to treat it, never take for granted, she got
me trapped

****Chorus****

My money, money, money, my bitch is my money

Ohhh money you my honey

Money is my bitch

Ohhh money, money, money, love her cause she keep
a nigga rich

Ohhh money you my honey, but I think she got me
pussy whipped

My money, money, money, my bitch is my money

Ohhh money you my honey

Money is my bitch

Ohhh money, money, money,

Yeah yeah that bitch treat me like a trick

Ohhh money you my honey, she says without her I cant
be rich

All the fun we have together, I keep you in my pocket
Its so much of you I share you, and speak to you in
private

You got me karats on my wrist

Im a savage for your kiss

Embarrassed when Im not with you, Im off guard

Niggas always expect to see us 2 together, stable

The best couple they seen since Trump and Marla
Maple

Dont need no pre-nup,

Cause when we hump we do it up, make sure we both
will bust a doller sign nut

Before I got to know, my life I say was mediocre

Break of day, slingin' all night long, fienin' to stroke ya

Seeing niggas wit' you I wasn't happy

Wanted to stick them up to get you, heard you calling
for daddy

And gladly I take you as my lawfully wedded wife

Never divorce me, I promise to treat you right

Keep you satisfied, never lie help you grow

My legal tender, lovely federal reserve note

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I wont sell my soul to you

What do I owe to you

My cars, my house, my flow to you

Screw you

Before you

Real niggas said I was cool, now I got you

The envy me cause I'm wit you

You floss too much

Turn niggas out, one touch

For you, my guns bust

You always said in GOD we trust
Its hard enough to keep counting on you
You cheat wit' government thugs, got the IRS pounding
on you
I think I like'd you better when you where illegal
But you had to get professional
Musical
Now when we fuck we use profalactic, hard plastic
Stick you in ATM's, limited cash quick
Said you'd give me luxuary, when I asked it
Fucking me, I gave you back shots in ya ASSets
Promised happiness, but really did nothing for me
I guess bitches like you just grow on trees

****Chorus****

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