

Broken Society

"Money Hungry Hoe"

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Oh no, there she goes

Oh no there she goes

Oh no there she goes

Oh no there she goes

Hey

This girl's popping like she's in a magazine

One of the finest girls I've ever fucking seen

She plays my music when she's cruising in her car

She chill with me cause she knows I'm a star

These bitches want me for my money

But I can't complain cause I get more pussy then half
these kids in this rap game

We can get romantic

Pop them bottles of some champain

No need to panic, when you sweat, and imma make it
rain

We get it popping, there ain't no stopping of we bout to
do

These girls be jocking, but don't trip, they don't got shit
on you

I know you want me, quit fronting

What will my friends think of you?

Now holler back, don; t dip, I wanna get with you

She loves it when I bend over

Makes her touch her shins

Now give it to her til she begging for some oxygen

Pimping all over these hoes

I'm ready

No

There's no stopping me from fucking up this stereo

Now girl quit fronting

All these jazzy boys, we do it big

I got stripper poles in the kitchen

Lick lick your bread

We don't stop til them snitches are hating up the place

We just lean back

Not dipping

We do it big

Oh no there she go
Oh no there she go
Oh no there she go
Oh no there she go
Oh no there she go
Oh no there she go
Oh no there she go
Oh no there she go

I think she wants me
So come and get me
You know you wanna be mine
So come and find me
My heart is empty
What are you looking to find
She always calls me
I think she needs me
I've been feeling so blind
She can invade me
If you want me
Can't you get outta my mind
Hey

Oh no there's she goes
Oh no there she goes
Oh no there she goes
Oh no there she goes
Oh no there she goes
Oh no there she goes
Oh no there she goes
Oh no there she goes

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