

Big K.R.I.T. "Money On The Floor"

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[Big Krit verse]

Is it me or is it something about a car
That makes a bad bitch get freaky fuck like porno stars
Maybe it was that chrome that keep a boppa in the zone
But the way she hits my phone like she can't leave me
alone
And that there just keeps happening, blame it on all the
rapping shit
10 out of 10 she's down to fuck
That's just what my average is
... dashing it. I'm a advocate
Chromed out wheels if you hop in here you might..
I'm passionate, about everything that I want
I do what it do and yall don't
I put the whole world in my trunk, let it bonk
Check the stars out when I ride... potholes with these
tires
Hog a lane swang and bang leaving a stain so let me
by cause I got

Money, money on the floor, lighters, lighters on the
dresser
Drop, drop my top, no one can do it better
Diamonds, diamonds and the leather, wood, wood and
the chrome
Boppin ass hoes just wont leave me alone[X2]

8Ball: Yeah bitch I see you ridin with that nigga in that
old benz now you wanna act funny

[8Ball verse]

Look she call me big baby, I got my Guccies on
Black on black, head to toe
Smelling like Prada cologne,
Feeling like big pipping, inhale, exhale
Good green, good lean, give them bitches X pills
Cocaine make them get so loose
On them tequila shots
Every time I do it I regret the bitch just can't stop
Now she's dancing on the table skirt done went up to
her naval niggas throwing money at her
Shit I can't be mad at her

[MJG verse]

You bring the girl I need and I'ma bless her, bless her
25 lighters on my dresser, dresser
My bitch on the block, with some money on her mind
A pistol in the purse and a heart full of grind
I'm Pimp tight MJ drop my top, light that dro, hand on
the wood with the pedal on the floor
Forever get dough and I'm feeling on a hoe
I'm still gettin fetti man, never be a scary man
My dna is all Ike Tuner Eddie Cane

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[2Chainz verse]

25 lighters, 25 cyphers, went to jail and shared a cell
with a 25 to lifer
Stayed at my grandma house with 25 bibles
Stay in the traphouse with like 25 rifles
Drop my top and I dip dip dip
But if I pop my trunk you better duck don't slip
Chrome lips on the vehicle look like they blowin kisses
Reel them hoes in it look like I'm going fishing
Ok this how I ride, 2 bad hoes inside
One hoe say she ready the other hoe say she tired
I'ma drop this other hoe off
Me and the other hoe we gonna ride
All jokes aside, I'm the get money poster child

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