

Fabulous

"Money Goes, Honey Stay"

Visit "[Money Goes, Honey Stay](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

(Jay-Z chorus)

When the money goes will the honey stay?
When the gray skies replace the sunny days
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
When the money goes will the honey stay?
When the gray skies replace the sunny days
Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey

(Fabulous verse 1)

It was all good just, a week ago shoe box full no
sneakers though,
Just moved in it's been a week or so,
Brand new coupe so that she could go,
White Bent', light tint ridin' like what the fuck is an
indictment?
Spend ten thou' for excitement that's how the day goes
that's
How the nights went, Louis bags, Balenciagas the ones
talked about
By the fashion bloggers, you know me I'm in
Murcielaga
The same lime green as the Air Max Joggers,
But if it wasn't here will she wanna go? You don't wanna
ask,
But you wanna know, will my baby weather the storm?
Stick around till the weather is warm heyy

(Chorus)

(Fabulous verse 2)

She like shoppin', but never trendy, a lil' Gucci, maybe
Fendi, Island hoppin' the West Indies
Diddy said got us all about the Benjis, key tile, Phelipe
chow Reservations, we can sleep now
Ask how much, I don't allow such, pull a Air Max out cha
reptile Clutch,
But who knew that the sky get cloudy, I bought a Ford
Range didn't Think she'd be outty
Huh the games over, seized my Range Rover, Feds
said somebody gave My name over
Now I'm inside, she's outside, what should you do?

How about ride, guess nothin' last foreva, I thought we
could watch These clouds pass togetha but hey

(Chorus)

(Fabolous verse 3)

You can't ride big, on lil' rims, you wanna do it big? You
need a Lil' Kim, raise ya hand high
Look in the man eye I don't know 'em your honor
Can't lie money comes, money goes, so you need to
blow it, like a Runny nose
On a lady who ain't turn 180, place none above ya,
sweet Sadey Sun Stop shinin'
She neva got shady, she coulda watch them box you in
like a Brady But she stood up.
Like what up! It's a cold world, zip the coat, put the
hood up That's some sick shit
That's a ill bitch, when you dead broke, she make you
feel rich
See mama your my Rihanna pull the umbrella when you
see drama heyyy

(Chorus)

Visit [Fabolous](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.