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Flo-rida "Mind On My Money"

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Mind on my money, money on my mind Tryin' to stack paper, countin' every little dime Down to the penny, holla if ya hear me I do it for the streets, yeah, I do it for my city

You know you gotta love it, hey hey You know you gotta love it, hey hey Stretchin' that paper long, shawty, she wanna roll Tell me where you wanna go, girl

See don't leave home without it, out it Money gotta have, gotta have that bank American Express, all good But I need that cash in my hand, point blank

Smell, it touch it, rub it Hug it, love it Number one subject, keep me rubbin' G5 on the jet to Dublin

I need that money, man, people say wait I think we cousins, no you ain't I don't wanna break you off, I got cash to floss You can't gank the boss with that lame game

Bank tryna count my change, change Stretch that paper with my aim Shoot me a stack to the brain Rock like number one, a Lac or the Range

Rambo cash, Green Beret fame All this bread and still I want more All this cheese, I got the light dough All these P's, I got the beef flow

Shawty, if you wanna roll, lil' mama let's go My pockets is swole, get rid of your clothes Jump up on the Hov, my mind on my dollars You already know, I got my

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Hey, I do it, do it, do it for the streets, streets Everybody in the ghetto gotta eat Could've bought me a Bentley GT But I fell in love with the size of the Maybach seats

Feel like a king when I'm on South Beach Livin' that dream with this M.O.B Get, gettin' that cream while I travel overseas Feelin' them beats with the face of a Queen Elizabeth

A little bit, need all my gwap, I'm lovin' it Short to the hood, I'm thuggin' it, wifebeater off in public Got more g's than a government from the projects But I ain't strugglin', get it poppin', champagne bubblin'

Red carpets, wax so Southernin'

Just bought a resort and I'm on three acres Go to New York and rock Fuscia gators [Incomprehensible], six grand to the waiters Fans support, I get it like the Lakers

Off of the porch where they think about paper Don't need to fuck when I eat [Incomprehensible] Passport says I get rent in Malaysia All over Asia, 'cause my

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Where all my NY, NY people gettin' cash We gettin' cash, we gettin' cash, oh, we gettin' cash Where all my LA, LA people countin' stacks We countin' stacks, we countin' stacks, oh, we countin' cash Where all my MIA people that's throwin' cash We throwin' cash, we throwin' cash, oh we throwin' cash Where all my H-Town people makin' stacks We makin' stacks, we makin' stacks, oh, we makin' stacks

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