Gucci Mane "Making Love To The Money"

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Makin' love to the money, I swear the sex great I keep dem hoes off but let the money stay Makin' love to the money like a sex tape I'm talkin' Kim.K, I'm talkin' Ray J

Makin' love to the money on da interstate Can't keep my hands off her, we on a dinner date I'm makin' love to my money, shawty, keep me straight I can't live without her, I fuck her everyday

Shawty, stayed by my side when I started grindin' She da main reason why a niggah shinin' Scramblers can't see me, all dis money flyin' 30 years old, talkin' 'bout retirin'

I'mma show deze hoes, who the king of shine is Soon as I walk in da king of diamonds She broke up wit' me once, almost had me cryin' She knew I was cheatin' because she caught me lyin'

King of the jungle, I'mma lion White lion in da house, we named it Miley Cyrus She neva talk back, baby, very private She got me talkin' shit but she kinda quiet

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I gotta take her everywhere 'cuz deze niggahs crazy Only leave her by herself on special occasions I love makin' love 'cuz she so amazin' When I bring her to the club, dem hoes be goin crazy

Every niggah in da hood wanna fuck my lady Can wait for me to slip so dey can take my baby She give me all da jabs anti situations Little man got nogun at point, ain't no limitation

She got me in dat thang, sittin' on dem thangs
Distracted now, all dem hoes don't look at me da same
Well, fuck it, dey ain't gotta fuck wit' me at all
I pick my baby up and took her to da mall

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Now baby ain't no angel but she a keeper Before she dealt wit me, she dealt wit' some real evil people She bought me AK's, call it della leeva's Cocaine, hella pills, build up stupid reefa

I took her from her ex, yeah, caught him cheatin'
Da very next she left, we started beefin'
And she don't never lie to me, she keep it real
Yo bitch keep comin' short, my bitch keep wearin' heels

She keep on standin' tall, she never stand me up She'll go to war wit' anybody, she don't give a fuck She help me keep it in the road, like a hubb cap So I keep her on my mind, like a store count

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