

Brokencyde "Money Hungry Hoe"

Visit "[Money Hungry Hoe](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

(Oh no, there she go) x4 (hey!)

(Chorus) This girl is popping like shes in a magazine.
One of the finest girls i've ever fucking seen. She plays
my music when shes cruzing in her car. She chill with
me cause she knows that 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
aint no stopping of what we about to do. These girls be
jocking, but dont trip, they dont got shit on you. I know
you want me, quit fronting, what will my friends think of
you' Now hollerback, dont dip, I wanna get with you
(Chorus)

She loves it when i bend it over makes her touch her
shins, now give it to her til shes begging for some
oxygen. Pimping all over these hoes, im ready, no.
theres 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- licck-licck lick your
bread. We dont stop til them snitches are hating up the
place. We just lean back, not dipping. We do it big
(Chorus.)

Oh no, there she go. x8

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 get you outta
my mind

...

(hey!) (Chorus)

Oh no, there she go. x8

Visit [Brokencyde](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.