MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Kardinall Offishall "Money Jane"

Visit "Money Jane" on MotoLyrics.com

So I was like aight yo, can I get in to it My crew down to do it, if she going to pursue it And before I even knew it, out she came With the tight gold clip, and the dark brown frame

[Unverified] possession the Money Jane, I see me forget

The first time we met me couldn't keep me eyes shut, shut

She give me bling, bling, I bring me wooley poor a set, set

When me check she thought had ear to get, get

Yo, she one of them freaks that will relax your mind Till you get burnt out and you need the next dime To reinvent the last time, when she got you that

Licks in da Land Rover Rolex 'pon me wrist and a crisp pullover Platinum chain and ring with ice all over And the bus' out the suit with all them string ya

Hey, hey, the only problem she won't keep it a secret She buys nigga's ice, she pays my rent She covers it with Mastercard and red cent Monopoly is real life when you're fine She the head of the game, yo, my homegirl Money Jane

I hope you witness the adventures of Miss Money Jane Blind your ass, while you out looking for that money train If you look then you will find, but think about what you looking for 2-3 for 2-3 for

Yo, me and MJ go back to the eighties She used to roll with my family to J-A VA, SC and even GA I used to spend her in Decatur in the daily

Visiting my auntie, we went world wide She met every single girl I had, no lie And then one of my ex-girls brought me to the side and said

M-Jane is tearing up my insides

Couldn't hear that, I need to run my life I'm like the big King and she like my Queen wife She done looks good in denim, better in leather Just right in linen, and so fine in good weather

In the summertime, she on my ass At the barbecues, buying me a drink without asking When she with me, she be looking out for me simple and plain My homegirl Money Jane

I hope you witness the adventures of Miss Money Jane Blind your ass, while you out looking for that money train If you look then you will find, but think about what you looking for 2-3 for 2-3 for

She get around, she get around a lot Alright check it out, she bust on the spot She get around, she get around a lot From Paris to New York and she come back

She get around, she move around a lot Alright check it out, she bust on the spot She get around, she move around a lot From Kingston JA, right up to T-dot

Upon the level, funny how we only know that And a dull life, when she run out we love circles Funny we run every where But when it in the door, that time we return up on the rebel

Only buy the food from the FoodMart Antagonist start, how do you know we live comfortable Only meant the gun them bust out And people in New York how you done know someone?

Ayo, everybody needs her simple and plain My homegirl Money Jane, I say again Everybody needs her simple and plain My homegirl Money Jane My homegirl Money Jane

I hope you witness the adventures of Miss Money Jane Blind your ass, while you out looking for that money train If you look then you will find, but think about what you looking for 2-3 for 2-3 for

Visit <u>Kardinall Offishall</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.