

**Nas****"Money Is A Bitch"**Visit "[Money Is A Bitch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

kissing)

I love you so much, dont never leave me, I wont let you  
leave

The ho turned me out, green eyes, had a crush on her  
Since 5 years old, met her, fell in love wit her  
I saved that ho cause she bring more hoes  
She major yo, the way she left them other dudes cold  
Heart-broken she walked right out of mad nigga's life  
So when I bagged her up right, I had to make her my  
wife

And I aint gonna loose her like those other lames did  
I keep a stash safe kid, when I proposed it made her  
face big

She keep me jugg, glorifying medallions  
Got me in clothes made by Italians, feed me lobster  
and scallions

Watching her pile on my bed, her body feel stacked  
She been around for years, know the hustlers, pimps,  
and macks

Bankers and diplomats

She the scratch on my back

Her c.r.e.a.m. I lust, now I got her I dont know how to act  
When she not around, Im heated, bout' to lay somethin'  
flat

Know how to treat it, never take for granted, she got  
me trapped

**\*\*Chorus\*\***

My money, money, money, my bitch is my money

Ohhh money you my honey

Money is my bitch

Ohhh money, money, money, love her cause she keep  
a nigga rich

Ohhh money you my honey, but I think she got me  
pussy whipped

My money, money, money, my bitch is my money

Ohhh money you my honey

Money is my bitch

Ohhh money, money, money,

Yeah yeah that bitch treat me like a trick

Ohhh money you my honey, she says without her I cant  
be rich

All the fun we have together, I keep you in my pocket  
Its so much of you I share you, and speak to you in  
private

You got me karats on my wrist

Im a savage for your kiss

Embarrassed when Im not with you, Im off guard

Niggas always expect to see us 2 together, stable

The best couple they seen since Trump and Marla  
Maple

Dont need no pre-nup,

Cause when we hump we do it up, make sure we both  
will bust a doller sign nut

Before I got to know, my life I say was mediocre

Break of day, slingin' all night long, fienin' to stroke ya

Seeing niggas wit' you I wasn't happy

Wanted to stick them up to get you, heard you calling  
for daddy

And gladly I take you as my lawfully wedded wife

Never divorce me, I promise to treat you right

Keep you satisfied, never lie help you grow

My legal tender, lovely federal reserve note

**\*\*Chorus\*\***

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I wont sell my soul to you

What do I owe to you

My cars, my house, my flow to you

Screw you

Before you

Real niggas said I was cool, now I got you

The envy me cause I'm wit you

You floss too much

Turn niggas out, one touch

For you, my guns bust

You always said in GOD we trust  
Its hard enough to keep counting on you  
You cheat wit' government thugs, got the IRS pounding  
on you  
I think I like'd you better when you where illegal  
But you had to get professional  
Musical  
Now when we fuck we use profalactic, hard plastic  
Stick you in ATM's, limited cash quick  
Said you'd give me luxuary, when I asked it  
Fucking me, I gave you back shots in ya ASSets  
Promised happiness, but really did nothing for me  
I guess bitches like you just grow on trees

**\*\*Chorus\*\***

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