

Plies

"In Love With Money"

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(feat. T.I.)

Ay homie, Man My Grandma Told Me Dog, Plies Sit
Down Sumwhere Money Ain't Everythang. I Told Her
Shitd How U Kno U Ain't Neva Had Nutn

[Chorus:]

I'm Allergic To Broke, I'm Addicted To Stuntin', I'm
Infatuated Wit Hoes N I'm N Luv Wit Money, Im N Love
Wit Money(Money), Im N Love Wit Money(Money), Im N
Luv Wit Money(Money), Im N Luv Wit Money(Money).

[Verse 1:] Plies

Call Me What U Want Bet U Can't Call Me Broke. You
Pussy Ass Niggas Yall Who I Hustle For. U In Dese
Street N U Ain't Getn Money U A Joke! I Got Fuck Up
Money Nigga Money To Blow! U Throw Yours In Da Air I
Throw Mines On Da Flo'. U Talk About Money I Kno How
To Get It Though. I'ma Get Money N I'ma Die Two
Thangs For Sho'. U Either Sell Dope Or Rob U Kno How It
Go. I Grind For 20 Hours Nigga N Sleep 4. I Got Da 26's
I Want DA 8's Though. I Got Five WHips I Want Five Mo'.
I'm N Luv Wit Money Muthafuck A Hoe!

[Chorus: x2]

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Infatuated Wit Hoes N I'm N Luv Wit Money, Im N Love
Wit Money(Money), Im N Love Wit Money(Money), Im N
Luv Wit Money(Money), Im N Luv Wit Money(Money).

[Verse 2: T.I.]

Everythang From Dis Dro I Blow, Da 24's I Sit. Up Under
Dis New Whip I Can't Get It From A Bitch. U Kno Da First
Gone Cum N Da Bills Be Due. One Day Da ? Gone Cum
N Til Dey Do Im Gone Get, Meals On Top Of Meals.
Damn How A Hata Feel. Dey Talkin About It, Im Tryna
Get It Forreal. Hey Dey Pretendin About It But I Can Get
It Forreal. I Done Slung Every Drug U Can Deal.(Yeah)
Plenty Times I Could've Been Killed, But Not Only Did I
Live U Should See How Niggas Live. Gotta Water Flood
Problem, Dey Both Back At Her Crib, Move In Wit Denzel
N Da Nigga Actin Forreal. I Used To Not Have It To

Spend But Now I Got It To Give. 96 Impala N Challengin
Niggas To Steal. My Neck Gone Swell, Everythang On
Chill. Ima Ball Til I Fall Keyword UNTIL. Yeah.

[Chorus: x2]

I'm Allergic To Broke, I'm Addicted To Stuntin', I'm
Infatuated Wit Hoes N I'm N Luv Wit Money, Im N Love
Wit Money(Money), Im N Love Wit Money(Money), Im N
Luv Wit Money(Money), Im N Luv Wit Money(Money).

[Verse 3: Plies]

If U Can Count It N Ya Hands U Ain't Got Enough. I Want
A Money Machine To Count Mines Brah. I'm Tired Of Da
Shoe Box I Wanna See Money Trucks. U Everythang Wit
Money Witout It Ya Fuck! Talk To A Broke Nigga I Bet
His Lyf Rough, Talk To A Rich Nigga I Bet He Cheer Ya
Up. I Don't Need No Homeboys I Need My Pockets
Stuffed. Cuz Im Runnin Out Of Time Nigga Im N A Rush.
Cuz it's A Fucked Up Feeling To Ya Pockets Touch. U
Gettin A Quarter Now, U Shoot For A Bird. U Got Ya First
Stack Now Hustle For A Third. Cuz Money Make Da
World Go Round If U Ain't Heard. If I EVa Go To Prison
Money Gone Be Da Reason. And If Im Lyin God, Stop
me From Breathin. Im Tryin To Live Good, Homie Im
Tired Of Strugglin' N To Be Honest Wit Ya Dog Im Tired
Of Hustlin'.

[Chorus: x2]

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Infatuated Wit Hoes N I'm N Luv Wit Money, Im N Love
Wit Money(Money), Im N Love Wit Money(Money), Im N
Luv Wit Money(Money), Im N Luv Wit Money(Money).

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