

Soulja Boy

"Love Money"

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[feat. Big Sean]

[Intro: Soulja Boy]

Hey, hey, hey, hey,
Souljer, (aight) souljer, souljer (ok)
We in this thang (aight)... (Soulja Boy Tellem)
You already know what time it is mane
(Skurt, Skurt... Skurt)
We Back in here.
Uh,

[Chorus:]

Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin',
Nothing but them hunnids,
Keep them ones don't want em.

Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin',
Nothing but them hunnids,
Keep them ones don't want em.

Yes I do love money,
Yes I do love money,
Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin,

Yes I do love money,
Yes I do love money,
Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin,

Nothing but them hunnids,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Keep them ones don't want em.

Nothing but them hunnids,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Keep them ones don't want em.

[Soulja Boy:]
L-O-V-E M-O-N-E-Y,
Cop the true religion tee,
And threw 300 in the sky,
Polo shoes on my feet,
And my pants are saggin',
Looking so pretty,
You would've thought I was a faggot,
Watch the hood get it,
Cook it like chicken,

And I got the combo,
And it came with biscuits,
And I got the combo,
And it came with biscuits,
And I got the combo,
And it came with biscuits,

[Chorus:]
Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Keep them ones don't want em.

Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin,
Nothing but them hunnids,
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Yes I do love money,
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Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin,

Yes I do love money,
Yes I do love money,
Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin,

Nothing but them hunnids,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Keep them ones don't want em.

Nothing but them hunnids,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Nothing but them hunnids,
Keep them ones don't want em.

[Big Sean:]

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, why everything green is
good for me?
I met these bitch ass niggas couldn't be,
Six mile that's just the hood in me,
P my ghetto poetry,
I'm getting high and rappin' that's flowetry (flow-e-tree)
Is that a green carpet? Now the whole floor a tree.
I swear to GOD ain't no hoe in me,
But I'm in a hose,
I'm proly in ya' hoe, (in ya' hoe)
Aw shit there go a staple,
At least you know my bitch centerfold,
I belong in the Guinness,
From worldstar I rented,
Don't fuck with these niggas,
I'm fuckin they misses,
I'm stacking my money,
My money get interest,
My interest get business,
My business get bitches.

[Outro: Big Sean]

B-I-G,
I do it,
Boi, boi,
Boys and hoes stuntin,
Yes I do love money,
Yes I do love money,
Keep my whole cliq stuntin,
You ain't getting moneyyyyyyy,
Haaaaaaaaaaaa,

I do it,
Finally famous getting,
Finally famous getting,
Money and bitches,
Money and bitches,
I'm getting money and bitches,
SOD!... Good,

That Detroit player shit,
Man I just did a show,
That's why my muthafuckin voice gone,
B-I-G,
Sean Don, That's my nickname BITCH!,

I don't love bitches,
I just love money, (Yeah)
I don't love bitches,
Man I swear I love money,
SOD!,

Soulja, Soulja, Soulja,
B-I-G BITCH!,
Proolly got yo bitch in the trans nigga, (hahaha)
Again,
Yeah,
Shout out my nigga sed ink,
I do it, (yeah)
Cool aight cool

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