

T PAIN

"Wit My Money"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, hey, hey ey
Yeah, yeah, woah woah,
Ey, ey, yeah, yeah

Im popping out my phantom,
Top done went missing,
Candy red sitting on 4's
Got the world in the bag,
Speakers on blast,
Open up the suicide doors,
So you can see my teddy bell (?) shoes,
Headline news,
Teddy Pain is in the fucking building,
And now i done got my money right,
So if you think thats tight,
You should see the fucking house i live in.

Im in love with my money, credit, cheddar, cheese
She say i be balling all day
And shes hating hating me,
Cuz he heard that im a g
But he know i got more money than him
But he cant fuck with our money, credit, cheddar,
cheese
She say i be balling all day
And shes hating hating me,
Cuz he heard that im a g,
But he know i got more money than him.
Im in love with my

Call that girl a dipper,
Im about to tip her,
Now gon and let that booty hit the ground,
She gon be my stripper,
Go back to her nigger,
Like look at all this money i found
If she gon hit me up on my twitter
'Case your coming with her
And we gon put it down on her friend
Now everytime i ball
They give me a call

They wanna see that fucking house i live in.

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And shes hating hating me,
Cuz he heard that im a g
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Im in love with my

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