

Three 6 Mafia "Like Money"

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[Intro - DJ Paul]

Yeaaaaaaaaahhhhh!

Hypnotize Minds!

Three 6 Mafia!

It's goin' down (Goin' down)

We da reason why they got them V.I.P's in the club!

Ya know I'm sayin'?

Lookin' good, feelin' good, smellin' good

The broads choosin'

And these haters cruisin' for a bruisin'!

And they can get it, for real!

[Hook - DJ Paul]

I said I look

I look, I look

I look, I look

I look, I look (Yeaaaaaaaaahhhhhh!)

I look, I look

I look, I feel, I smell like money

I look, I feel, I smell like money

Just look at me dummy

Loo-look at me dummy

Pull ya shades down

Get a good look at me dummy

I said I look, I feel, I smell like money

I look, I feel, I smell like money

Just look at me dummy

Loo-look at me dummy

Pull ya shades down

Get a good look at me dummy

[Verse 1 - DJ Paul]

Once again it's on

Or should I say my eyes on

Back on the stove

I'm somethin' like a Emerald

The way I make it twerk

I got some good work

I'm into culinary

See me on the Food Network

Smilin' in her ear

With a 'gar in my mouth

In the V.I.P.
Man we stand on the couch
And I got a whole lotta lockjaw women
But it's too bad half already hit me
Clownin', doin' donuts in the Charger wit' the Hemi
Comin' down ya block like
Vroom-vroom, do ya hea' me?
Headed to the club
You can catch me in the powder room
When I'm in the hood
I'm in the trap makin' that boom-boom, boy!

[Hook - DJ Paul]

I said I look
I look, I look
I look, I look
I look, I look (Yeaaaaaaaahhhhhh!)

I look, I look
I look, I feel, I smell like money
I look, I feel, I smell like money
Just look at me dummy
Loo-look at me dummy
Pull ya shades down
Get a good look at me dummy
I said I look, I feel, I smell like money
I look I feel, I smell like money
Just look at me dummy
Loo-look at me dummy
Pull ya shades down
Get a good look at me dummy

[Verse 2 - Juicy J]

Everyday I keep a buzz
From the kush and sticky rush
Man we just a bad influence
Maybe you should hang with us
Passin' pipes and rollin' dice
Nigga flowin' wit' no ice
Smoke so much, I got the munchies
Mayn, I need some shrimp fried rice
Tryin' stay up on my toes
Laughin' from the clover rolls
People askin' stupid questions (Why ya playin' with'cha
nose?)
Foo', we keep a party packed
Full of drink and Apple Jacks
Stuffed off in the plastic sack
So my nig', remember that
We be up all night
Maybe from the all white

Till the morning sunlight
Keep my eyes all bright
Even though I'm rollin'
And dollars unfoldin'
I'm paranoid as hell
'Cause the po' is patrolin'

[Hook: DJ Paul]

I said I look
I look, I look (Yeaaaaaaaahhhhhh!)
I look, I look
I look, I feel, I smell like money
I look, I feel, I smell like money
Just look at me dummy
Loo-look at me dummy
Pull ya shades down
Get a good look at me dummy
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