

## Tim Tiny "Not All About The Money"

Visit "Not All About The Money" on MotoLyrics.com

1-2, welcome to the la la land

It's not all about the money, not all about the fame Not all about the money money...
It's not all about the money, not all about the fame Not all about the money money...

Baby girl let me haller at you Hop in a seat this car's faster But take a minute, let me explain You need somebody who ride when time change

Could you be the one to ride it shotgun
I hope in my heart you're the right one
See we've never been fake, we've been very thick
Don't worry 'bout the stars with bright glare

You would get it girl but you ain't like that
I see you're different, I like that
See, the money and the cars don't mean a thing
It ain't about the fame, it's still a game
If you hold my baby, truly your man, just stick to the plan

Gonna give you my last name, gonna show you I ain't playin'

These girls be all over me but I know they ain't down for me

I see my future with you girl, I see you brought on the world

Could you be the one to ride it shotgun
I hope in my heart you're the right one
See we've never been fake, we've been very thick
Don't worry 'bout the stars with bright glare

Now she got a hold on me I've got a girl and I know damn well she loves me And she got control of me I've been down and I'm never gonna leave her lonely

It's not all about the money, not all about the fame

Not all about the money money... It's not all about the money, not all about the fame Not all about the money money...

It's not all about the money, not all about the fame See, I don't really get her, she really don't mean a thing I just need you by my side, don't you ever go away I'll do anything, I want you to stay

Oh-oh oh-oh Just stay Oh-oh oh-oh Just stay Oh-oh oh-oh Oh woh

I know you're used to flashy things and the high life But I'm not that type of girl that you can buy You gotta love me but you're not, not boy 'Cause I've been true from the start, start boy

Na-na na-na-na thanks, can't put me in the net If would spend the time with me Ye-ye ye-ye-ye I'm the girl you need to meet I need you dedicated fully to me

She got a hold on me I've got a guy and I know damn well he loves me And she got control of me I've been down and I'm never gonna leave him lonely

Money money

It's not all about the money, not all about the fame Not all about the money money... It's not all about the money, not all about the fame Not all about the money money...

It's not all about the money, not all about the fame See, I don't really get her, she really don't mean a thing I just need you by my side, don't you ever go away I'll do anything, I want you to stay

Oh-oh oh-oh Just stay Oh-oh oh-oh Just stay Oh-oh oh-oh Oh woh

Now she got a hold on me I've got a guy and I know damn well he loves me And she got control of me I've been down and I'm never gonna leave him lonely

Welcome to the la la land

Visit <u>Tim Tiny</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.