

Trill Fam

"Materialistic Bitch"

Visit "[Materialistic Bitch](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(performed by Soulja Boy, Lil Phat and Shell)

[Chorus:]

Its All Because Of This Whip
Its All Because Of These Clothes
You's A Materilalistic Bitch (I Tried To Tell Ya)
You's A Materialistic Hoe (Yea)
A It's All Because Of That Cash
It's All Because Of That Dough
You's A Materialistic Bitch (I Tried To Tell Ya)
You's A Materialistic Hoe (Yea)

Got Nothin But Dick
Im Jus A Squirrel Tryna Catch A Nut
Trickin Dollars On Sluts
I Never Heard Of Such
Hoes Be Trippin
Thinkin Im Finna Spend Sum Money
But Im A Player
Got It From Ms. Sandra And Donnie
Beezy A Soldier
24/7 On The Street
So Aint No Fallin
We Fa A Muthafuckin Freak
Say I Was Strugglin
Wasnt Nobody On Side But U
Would U Be Down To Ride For Me
Like I'll Ride For U
Oh Us A Gold Digger
I Remember When I Was Broke Aint Never Had A Bitch
Like U Before
My Game Was Strong But Not That Muhfuckin Strong
Til That Bread Got Long
(?) Hittin My Phone
So Once Again Its On
And They Kno This
Thats Why They Jockin
Tryna Be My Old Lady
So They Could Break My Pockets
But Bitch U Got My Fucked Up
I Drop My Nuts On The Top Of Yo Head

We Could Never Ever Be Together
And Plus Im Knowin That

[Chorus]

[Phat:]

Its All Because Of My Money
Its All Because Of Dem Hundreds
Its All Because Of My Grill
Its All Because Of This Deal
Dem Hoes Be All On My Watch
Dem Hoes Be All On My Jock
I Think They All Gold Diggers
Finna Be Soon Straight Flippers
Fuck Me U Fuck Wit My Click (3 Deep)
Best Believe
And It Aint Gon Quit (Not Wit Me)
Slutastic Dog Ass Bitch
Without This Guh U Wouldnt B Shit
Walk Around Wit Cha Stupid Ass
U Deserve A Straight Kick In Ya Ass
Matter Fact U Can Pack Yo Bags
Like Webbie I Dont Want Yo Ass No Mo Cuz

[Chorus]

[Shell:]

These Dog Ass Hoes
Chapped Ass Hoes
Im Bout 2 Picket Bout These Ratchet Ass Hoes
Neisha, Lisa And Theresa
Shell Even Fucked Keisha
Dog I Hit Jalisa In The Bac Of The Fuckin Bleachers
I Guess Thats My Way Of Showin My Ass To My
Teachers
Better Find Ya Baby Daddy
Bitch I Cant Feed Ya
U See This New Whip And This Big Grip And Now U
Cheesed Up
Phat These Hoes Be Down Bad
Goin All Kinda Crosses And Makin A Nigga Mad
Worryin Bout The Next Bitch
U Gon On That X Bitch
She Suck Dick
For Sum Pills And A New Outfit
I Get The Pussy Then Im Out Bitch
And I Guess Thats Y Them Dog Ass Hoes Call Me That
Out Dick
Holla At Me When Im Out Bitch
Make A Pimp Rich
Hit The Strip While Big Daddy Count Chips

[Chorus]

Visit [Trill Fam](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.