

# Tyga

## "Dancin' 4 Dollas"

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[Hook:]

You know she just moved out of Momma's  
Just went back to college  
She is my dancer, when she dance I throw her dollars  
I throw her dollars, I-I-I throw her dollars  
She is my dancer, when she dance I throw her dollars  
She works hard for the money (So, so hard)  
So hard for the money (So, so hard)  
She be dancin for them dollas (Yeah)  
She be dancin for them dollas (Yeah)  
She be dancin for them dollas (Yeah)  
Dancin' for them dollars

Uh, same nigga that you knew since back when  
You ain't had too many dollars, and you couldn't trust  
your friends, used to ride around Impala  
Drop you off right after high school  
I don't know too many like you, b!tches hate but they  
won't fight you  
Uh, as far as nothing, too honestâ€¦  
No time for no problems, it's all good cause you bad  
You just be fallin' for the wrong niggas  
I'm clicking all of her pictures, and she showing all of  
that ass  
Got that life, you don't even gotta act  
You ain't gotta know how to know that

[Hook:]

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She be dancin for them dollas (Yeah)  
Dancin' for them dollars

Money slaves, can't save them  
Her mind gone, she tainted

She getting double what she made then  
Ain't gotta man, but she paid man  
She know the game, it ain't fair  
Just foul play, no referees  
I'm falling back, just watching that  
In the corner off with a couple of racks  
I like that, I need that, I want that, I see that  
Can I meet that, where you be at, everybody try to beat  
that  
I'm clicking all of her pictures, and she showing all of  
that ass  
Got that life, you don't even gotta act  
You ain't gotta know how to know that

[Hook:]

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Dancin' for them dollars

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Can I meet that, where you be at, everybody try to beat  
that  
I- I like that, I need that, I want that, I see that  
Can I meet that, where you be at, everybody try to beat  
that  
I-I-I Like thatâ€¦;  
I-I-I Need thatâ€¦;  
I-I-I Like thatâ€¦;  
Can I, Can I, Can I meet thatâ€¦;

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