

## **Raveonettes**

### **"The Sweetest Girl"**

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Some live for the bill  
Some kill for the bill (yeah)  
She wind for the bill  
She grind for the bill (yeah)  
Some spill for the bill  
If they got to pay the bill (yeah)  
Tonight Wyclef, Akon,  
Weezy on the bill (yeah)  
(Where my money at?)

High school she was the girl  
That make me do the hula hoop around the gym  
(Just to get a peek again, she's a 10)  
High school she was the girl  
That make me do the hula hoop around the gym  
(Just to get a peek again, she's a 10)  
Never thought that she would come and work for the  
president  
Mr. George Washington  
(Where my money at?)  
She falls, and he calls

She had a good day, bad day, sunny day, rainy day  
All he'd wanna know is  
(Where my money at?)  
Closed legs don't get fed, go out and make my bread  
(Where my money at?)  
She ended up in roll call, bruised up, scarred hard  
All he'd wanna know is  
(Where my money at?)  
She thought he'd call  
(Where my money at?)

So I'mma tell you, like you told me  
Cash rules everything around me  
Singin', dollar, dollar bill, y'all  
Singin', dollar, dollar bill, y'all  
So I'mma tell you, like you told me  
Cash rules everything around me  
Singin', dollar, dollar bill, y'all  
Singin', dollar, dollar bill, y'all

So pimpin' got harder 'cause hoes got smarter  
On the strip is something they don't wanna be a part of  
Rather be up in the club shakin' for a thug  
Get triple times the money and spending it like they  
wanna

They got they mind on the money, money on they mind  
They got they finger on the trigger, and hand on their  
nines  
See every day they feel the struggle, but stand on the  
ground  
And ain't nobody take it from us, and that's the-the-the  
bottom line

But I know  
There's a drop in the block  
You move slow  
You gettin' pressure from cops  
You don't know, how not to lay low  
'Cause 25 to life's no joke

To all my real gorillas thuggin'  
On top of corners every day strugglin'  
All the beautiful womens gettin' money  
Washin' them dollar bills like laundry

See I'mma tell you, like youu told me  
Cash rules everything around me  
Singin' dollar, dollar bill, y'all (dollar, dollar bill, yeah)  
Singin' dollar, dollar bill, y'all (dollar, dollar bill, yeah)  
See I'mma tell you, like you told me  
Cash rules everything around me  
Singin' dollar, dollar bill, y'all  
Singin' dollar, dollar bill, y'all

Oh, money, money-money-money-money  
Money, money-money-money  
It drive the world crazy (She used to be...)

She used to be the sweetest girl  
She used to be the sweetest girl ever  
And now she like Sour Amaretto  
She wears a dress to the T like the letter  
And if you make it rain she will be under the weather  
She used to run track back in high school  
Now she tricks on the track right by school  
She takes a loss 'cause she don't wanna see her child  
lose  
So respect her, or pay up for the time used  
And then she runs to the pastor

And he tells her that there will be a new chapter  
But she feels-but she feels no different after  
And then she asks him  
(Where my money at?)

See I'mma tell you, like you told me  
Cash rules everything around me  
Singin' dollar, dollar bill, y'all  
Singin' dollar, dollar bill, y'all  
See I'mma tell you like you told me  
Cash rules everything around me  
Singin' dollar, dollar bill, y'all  
Singin' dollar, dollar bill, y'all

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