

## Iggy Azalea "Me Myself My Money"

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Theyâ€™d buy my shit if they could  
Damn I make it look good  
Iâ€™m bound to paper like wood  
Oh you hating? Yeah, you should  
Cause itâ€™s just me, myself, my money  
These Margielas is killing my feet  
Versace shades â€™ cause Iâ€™m feeling low key  
Case of Ace â€™ cause the homies with me  
No ID they know me  
I.G.G. bitch, why you starin?  
Chic Lazana I ainâ€™t carin  
Might put Daytons on my McLaren  
Like damn that white bitch crazy  
My son is signedâ€™, yeah fuck you payinâ€™  
They pay me more â€™ cause I get shit you one  
hundred six four  
Six oh oh donâ€™t slam that door  
Wash MCâ€™s they white like sheets  
Crack rock flow bitch cook that dough  
Put it in the streets say took that dough  
I cook that dough, throw it to the ceiling  
It fell on the floor, Iggy you killinâ€™ I already know  
Canâ€™t tell me nothing if you already broke Iâ€™m  
already on  
Aiming for the stars Iâ€™m already gone  
Gotta have dinner with a man on the moon  
Married to the shit and the moneyâ€™s my groom  
Iâ€™m swirving that shit, I ainâ€™t grabbing that  
broom  
Theyâ€™d buy my shit if they could  
Damn I make it look good  
Iâ€™m bound to paper like wood  
Oh you hating yeah, you should  
Cause itâ€™s just me, myself, my money  
All wins no losses, life for the boss bitch  
All I need is an office, Iâ€™m turning shit off  
All I need is a coffin  
Ridinâ€™ circles while they weezin' and coughin'  
Let the bullshit walk, let my money do the talking  
Put up runner walk â€™ cause thereâ€™s my target  
Roll day driving yeah thatâ€™s my target  
Pull up, park it no keys shit

Push it start it  
shrimp cocktails  
In Neiman Marcus  
Nuts and cashews, I came with Ben and Andrew  
We might just â€™ cause a scandal  
Find out that we menage our Nickiâ€™s handle  
Yeah thatâ€™s my ammo, Iâ€™m on fire  
Just lit the candle, head in sky  
Bitch Iâ€™m the shit, you should think so too  
G shit, just gimme my money, ammo why make money  
over you  
Theyâ€™d buy my shit if they could  
Damn I make it look good  
Iâ€™m bound to paper like wood  
Oh you hating yeah, you should  
Cause itâ€™s just me, myself, my money  
Itâ€™s just me, myself, my money  
In the land of the milk and honey  
I came with some Playboy Bunnies  
And Hef just said he's coming  
This shit right here's about dollars  
To stunt on hoes is my honour  
And a bitch must be in hell  
If the devil wears Prada  
Keep it real they donâ€™t want nada  
Getting cheese like enchiladas  
You ainâ€™t talking â€™bout that money what the fuck  
you sayin?  
Iâ€™m cashing out what the fuck you playing, playing,  
playing  
You ainâ€™t talking â€™bout that money what the fuck  
you sayin?  
Theyâ€™d buy my shit if they could  
Damn I make it look good  
Iâ€™m bound to paper like wood  
Oh you hating yeah, you should  
Cause itâ€™s just me, myself, my money

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