

The Ready Set "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 you 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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