

Red Cafe

"Money Money Money"

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Money, Money, Money
(repeated)

[Verse 1]
(REDCAFÄ^)

Everyday I hustle, everyday I'm gettin' money, if her p-
ssy good then everyday I'm spending money
Throw it in the bag, Throw it in the bag, I ain't got credit
but your dog got cash
Moneyx3 stay out of my lane, your team running laps,
my team run the game - this is America
ain't shit free, i need my money tall at least 6'3
blacka blacka blacka
money money money any given day I'm pouring honey
your honey and I murder everybody OKAY everybody
say it MONEY MONEY MONEY if you broke I'm sorry

[Chorus]

Moneyx3

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

Moneyx3

That girl need

Moneyx3

My n-ggas need

Moneyx3

What else???

That girl need

Moneyx3

She gettin

Moneyx3

I'm gettin

Moneyx3

We gettin

Moneyx3

My n-ggas gettin

Moneyx3

We gettin

Moneyx3

She gettin

I'm gettin

Money

[Verse 2]

(DIDDY)

Wake up in the morning - take a money shower now I'm
smellin' like money got the money and the power
Badboy money, Martin and Will, my face good money
they should put me on the bill!!

I pioneer the Jets and the Yachts and the Choppers,
crushin model chicks throwing minx on the tolors
Now I stack money Dow Jones coats, Money3 motherf-
cker daddy's home

(RedcafÃ")

Cash Money, Young Money, Badboy money shawty said
a boss never throw toy money so Blah, Blah motherf-
cker I'm ill make that thing bounce with this hundred
dollar bills

Now I'm gettin money I ball I remember I ain't had no
money at all Now I'm so shallow name brand apperal
Im in that new, new erryday you wanna battle? Ha!??

Blacka Blacka Blacka

Money Money Money

Every given day I'm pouring honey on your honey and I
murder everyboda OKAY everybody say it Money,
Money, Money if you broke I'm sorry

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

(FABOLOUS)

Clap for that money like the booty on shawty then ya'll
just keep claping Studio, Audience told her scratch it
out like she do it in the Kodian and bust, bust, bust it
like she snuck a club forithein

Daddy is gonna show you how b-tches (?) I got millions
of way of ways young (?) married to the money faithful
to the millions I got my money up, safe is on the ceiling

[Chorus]

END

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