

## Amil & Sole

### "How Many Dollars"

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Chorus: repeats 2x

How many dollars its gone take,  
to see you bounce that ass girl make that ass twurk  
How many dollars its gone take,  
to see you bounce it, work it, twurk it, work it girl

Verse 1:

[Thug Addict]

Girl i like the way the way you shaking that thing  
Working that thing, let me see you twurking that thing

[Guy]

It's the mra you know how we do the do ah  
Flossin' with Ballin Music Group ah

[Thug Addict]

Stop stunting, girl let me smack that thang up  
Stop stunting, girl let me see you back that thang up

[Guy]

Who I be? The M. Rah neat-o  
I'm down with Ballin, mobbin' wit Beelow  
I be the rhyme sayer, she be's that rump shaker  
I be's that back break, we known as the money makers

[Thug Addict]

Up in here they got mo girls then Bayou Classic  
Who shake it the hardest, work like a master  
Like Jay-Z, and J.D. money ain't no thang  
Let me see ya twurk twurk it in that g-string  
Don't front let me see yo money maker shake  
How many dollars will it take wooday?

Chorus : repeats 2x

Hook 1:

Here kitty kitty, back that azz up  
Back that azz up, here kitty kitty

Hook 2:

Work that kitty kat, bounce dat azz hoe  
Bounce dat azz hoe, work that kitty kat, work that kitty  
kat

Verse 2: [Beelow]

I see you in the club, I luv the way you twurk that thang  
Girl you was handling yo business the way you pop it in  
that g-string  
Up and down like a rodeo bronco  
Bucking so hard you make a nigga wanna honk hoe  
How many dollars?, How many its gone take?  
What will it take to move that g-string out the way?  
Don't stunt girl, won't you work it how u want to  
Here's 50 dollars show a nigga what'cha gone do  
Lap dance, or we can take it to the back  
Love strippin' in the club, let me put you on yo back  
If you wit, yeah I'm wit it, won't you come and get it girl  
Earring in you fucking tongue make a nigga go girl  
Won't cha pop that thang (no it won't stop)  
Won't cha twurk that thang (no we won't stop)  
Come on pop that thang (no it won't stop, no we won't  
stop, no it won't  
stop)

Chorus repeats 2x

Hook 1 repeats 1x

Hook 2 repeats 1x

Verse 3: [Ms. Peaches]

You wanna get it, get it, get it my ass nigga  
You got some fucking nerves coming wit them weak  
ass lines  
Thinking you 'bout to get served, nigga please  
I ain't about shaking my ass for no nigga  
I'ma go getter, ghetto bitch  
Clockin' my own scrilla  
How the fuck you figure that you can pay for this ass?  
You couldn't afford me even if you had a trunk load of  
cash  
Couldn't last a damn minute if I was twurking my thang  
I have you screaming (stop)!  
NO!, now what's my fucking name  
Fuck biggied bounce, bitch I'm trying to make some  
real money  
So put them dollars in yo pocket cause I find that shit  
funny

Always be them cheap ass niggas won't you to work  
that string  
But when it come down to fucking he ain't even got no  
thang  
You holla working it twurking it, nigga you need ta start  
jurkin' it  
Cause I'ma break it and take, fucking right I'm tryin' to  
make it  
So how many dollars its gone take for you lick on this  
click?  
Now get the fuck out my face

Chorus repeats 2x

Hook 1 repeats 1x

Hook 2 repeats 1x

Chorus repeats 2x

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