

Tiara Thomas

"4 Dollar Bill"

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[intro]

Ok ok ok

Ok ok ok

[Verse 1: Tiara Thomas]

I'm a trill bitch

That's straight out the gate

And the forties outta space

That is not up for debate

And I got a lot of drugs

And a new attitude

I should open up my closet

So you can see what it do

Got a white t-shirt and skinny jeans on

Black and leather shoe string, Louis Vuitton

Yeah I be on 'em

Like couples on a date

When I turn the lights on

All these bitches gonna hate

Turn the lights on

[Hook: Tiara Thomas]

Ahh yeah.

They just want the money money money

Cars cars clothes clothes

Ahh yeah.

Bet you never met one like me.

Swear this bitch is so trill yo

Ahh yeah.

Call em 4 dolla bill hoes

Cause these bitches not real no.

Ahh yeah

They just want the money money money

Cars cars clothes clothes.

[Verse 2: Tiara Thomas]

Bitch, I'm a real OT

These hoes don't know me,

But I know you saw my homies

From across the fucking street.

They were waiting in the car, all black.

They were throwin' those seats right back.
And I know you heard that bangin' 808 up in the back
When it drop like that.

[Verse 3: Tiara Thomas]

When it drop like money,
Shit's not fair
The shit's not funny.
When you say those things,
Behind your screen.
When you see my team,
You get soft like bunnies.
Don't like don't like don't like those n-ggas.
Don't fight don't fight don't fight no bitch cause
The money do more damage than a motherfuckin' fist
does.

Ahh yeah.
They just want the money money money
Cars cars clothes clothes
Ahh yeah.
Bet you never met one like me.
Swear this bitch is so trill yo
Ahh yeah.
Call em 4 dolla bill hoes
Cause these bitches not real no.
Ahh yeah
They just want the money money money
Cars cars clothes clothes.

[Verse 4: Tiara Thomas]

I be like, "Fuck the world. Fuck the world."
These 4 dolla bill bitches can't touch a girl.
Cause you know I'm out here gettin' it.
And I'm all about my business.
On top of my shit
Don't need no handout from no n-gga.
Money money money cars cars clothes clothes.
And when those car doors close
And the shades go down.
I'm still killing these hoes.

Ahh yeah.
They just want the money money money
Cars cars clothes clothes
Ahh yeah.
Bet you never met one like me.
Swear this bitch is so trill yo
Ahh yeah.
Call em 4 dolla bill hoes
Cause these bitches not real no.

Ahh yeah
They just want the money money money
Cars cars clothes clothes.

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