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Fabolous f/ Jay-z "When the Money Goes"

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[Chorus - Jay-Z] When the money goes, will the honeys stay? When the gray skies replace the sunny days (Hey), hey, (hey), hey, (hey), hey, (hey), uh When the money goes, will the honeys stay? When the gray skies replace the sunny days (Hey), hey, (hey), hey, (hey), hey, (hey), uh [Verse 1 - Fabolous] It was all good, just +A Week Ago+ Shoe box full, no sneakers though Just moved in, it's been a week or so Brand new coupe, so that she could go White Bent' (white Bent'), light tint (light tint) Ridin like "what the fuck is an indictment?" Spend ten thou' for excitement That's how the day goes, that's how the nights went Louis bags, Balenciagas The ones talked about by the fashion bloggers You know me, I'm a Murciélago In the same lime green as the Air Max joggers But if it wasn't here, will she wanna go? You don't wanna ask but you wanna know Will my baby weather the storm? Stick around 'til the weather is warm, hey [Chorus] [Verse 2 - Fabolous] She likes shopping but never trendy A little Gucci, maybe Fendi Island hoppin, the west Indies Diddy said that +It's All About The Benjies + Ki Tao (Ki Tao), Phillipe Chow (Phillipe Chow) Reservations, we could sleep now Ask how much, I don't allow such (naw) Pull a Air Max out ya reptile clutch But who knew that the sky get cloudy? I bought a Ford Range, didn't think she'd be outtie/Audi Huh, the game's over, seized my Range Rover Feds said somebody gave my name over Now I'm inside, she's outside What should you do? How about ride Guess nothin last forever I thought we could watch these clouds pass together - but hey [Chorus] [Verse 3 - Fabolous] You can't ride big, on little rims You wanna do it B.I.G., you need a Lil' Kim Raise her hand high, look in the man eye I don't know 'em your honor, can't lie Money comes (money comes), money goes (money goes) So you need to blow it like a runny nose On a lady who ain't turn 180 Place no one above ya, +Sweet Sadie+ Sun stop shinin, she never got shady She could of watched 'em box you in like a Brady But she stood up, like "what up?" It's a cold world, zip the coat, put the hood up That's some sick shit, that's a ill bitch When you dead broke, she make you feel rich

See mama, you're my Rihanna Pull a +Umbrella+ when you see drama, hey [Chorus]

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