

Termanology

"Champagne Money"

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Shawty step in the club, with her chest all popping out
Red lipstick, red dress and red bottoms on
She go to college but she bartends
Stay attracted to hustlers and carlsmen
Tryina find a way out, but willing to wail out

Cause she ain't figured it out yet
She got a little red dress, so fuck being depressed
She rockin that new outfit
Got your mind all stuck, but the mind know I'm buck
She looking for new outlets
But you can have her if you want, just treat her like a
stunt
Right after you done stuntin
It's all about the money maine
You could be an ugly maine, but you carry 20 grand
So of course you get love and ladies are rolling up
And willing to do anything
Cause they need their rend paid,
You willin to make it rain, while spillin your champagne
And she willing to change her name to whatever yours
is
As long as she get a portion
And ladies got you on the radar,
They wanna start you a quasar
But I'd rather be a common by far
Sippin dom at the bar, throwin and peelin off
That's why I got my shades on now
Even know it's dark, cause I ain't fuckin with y'all
That's why I got my shades on now
Even know it's dark, cause I ain't fuckin with y'all

I can see, that you ain't fooling me, no
I know just what is on your mind
Fronting like you want me, popping bottles spending
money
Girl stop wasting my time

She love moer, rose and chardonay
But drake men alike, before you came in her life
Stomach feel tight, move feels right

Ass is ginormous, fellows is all on it
She got a body like marylin, lookin for a rich ass thug to
play gentleman
You know the club full of tree and cocaine mountains
And ballers make champagne fountains
Looking for that fountain of youth
In her birthday suit, in the next man coup
See me I tell you the truth
Like paul peers publicist, mamies be in the club
With atitude on some other shit
Don't trick never will, won't sip, won't kill
Go head take a sip
But this ain't no crystile, it's a 40 a bush and a whiskey
nip, sorry

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