Money, money-money-money

Ah ah ah ah Some live for the bill Some kill for the bill She whine for the bill Grind for the bill (and she used to be the sweetest girl) Some steal for the bill, if they got to pay they bill (and she used to be the sweetest girl) Tonight Wyclef, Akon, Weezy on the bill High school she was that girl that make me do the hula hoop around the gym (Just to get a peek again, she's a 10) High school she was That girl that make me do the hula hoop around the gym (Just to get a peek again, she's a 10) Never thought that she would come and work for the president Mr. George Washington (where my money at?) She thought he'd call (where my money at?) She had a good day, bad day, sunny day, rainy day All he wanna know is is (where my money at?) Closed legs don't get fed, go out there and make my bread All he wanna know is (where my money at?) She ended up in a road car, bruised up, scarred hard All he wanna know is (where my money at?) She thought he'd call (where my money at?) See I'mma tell you like Wu told me Cash rules everything around me Singin' dollar dollar bill y'all (dollar, dollar bill y'all) Singin' dollar dollar bill y'all (dollar, dollar bill y'all) Pimpin' got harder cos, hoes got smarter On the strip is something they don't wanna be a part of Rather be up in the club shakin' for a thug For triple times the money and spending it like they wanna They got they mind on they money, money on they mind They got they finger on the trigger, hand on the nines See everyday they feel the struggle, but staying on they grind And ain't nobody takin' from us, and that's the bottom line But I know there's a drop in the block You move slow You getting' pressure from cops you don't know not to lay low Because 25 to life is no joke To all my real gorillas thuggin' On top of corners every day strugglin' All the beautiful women getting' money Washin' them dollar bills like laundry Cos' I'ma tell you like Wu told me Cash rules everything around me Singin' dollar dollar bill y'all (dollar, dollar bill y'all) Singin' dollar dollar bill y'all (dollar, dollar bill y'all)

Money, money-money-money It drives the world crazy She used to be She used to be the sweetest girl She used to be the sweetest girl ever Now she like sour ameretta She wears a dress to the T like the letter And if you make it rain she will be under the weather She used to run track back in high school Now she tricks off the track right by school She takes a loss cos she don't wanna see her child lose So respect her, I'll pay up for the time used And then she runs to the pastor And he tells her there will be a new chapter But she feels no different after And then she asks him... Cos' I'ma tell you like Wu told me Cash rules everything around me Singin' dollar dollar bill y'all (dollar, dollar bill y'all) Singin' dollar dollar bill y'all (dollar, dollar bill y'all) Some live for the bill Some kill for the bill (oh where my money at?)

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(oh) were my money at?