

Sweetest Girl (Dollar Bill)

Boyce Avenue

High school she was that girl that make me do the hula hoop aro
und the gym
High school she was
That girl that make me do the hula hoop around the gym
Never thought she would come and work for the president
She had a good day, bad day, sunny day, rainy day
Closed legs don't get fed, go out there and make my bread
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?)

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)
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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 how 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

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