

They Want My Money

C-Murder

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Is a dick up in they mouth

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Now to all y'all gold-diggin' bitches
Tryin to fuck a nigga cause a nigga got riches
Dollar signs, yeah I see 'em in your eyes
Everything up out your mouth is a muthafuckin' lie
U's just like a black cat when I see you in my path
I get bad luck girl, you know you're down, bad
You say you want a Rolex, wan' brake a nigga off
Cause when I get the pussy I'ma leave you in the mall
You think you're in love but you're in love with my money
If I didn't have a dollar, bitch you wouldn't holler
So meet me at the 'tele, let me see what you're about
Cause all you gon' get is some dick up in your mouth
You dig...

First of, I can never have your dick in my mouth
You need tweezers just to pull the little fucker out
C you 'bout stuntin for them niggas when you know you get your
sweat on
Down to put your face in my pussy, I call you 'tampon'
Crab on my style, call me up all day
But 5 minutes, so what
To watch you pre-ejaculate, you talk the tit's are fake
Yet you tryin to act bad
Fuck around and get a mouth full of pubic hairs
Gimme the face cash, I ain't tryin to spend no time
You can kick it with your mama, I just want the dollars
Mia X's be makin show you niggas cum correct
I want it all from stole' money to the cheques