

# Money, Clothes, Hoes (MCH)

Freddie Gibbs

And I stay up on my toes  
Money, clothes, hoes (3x)  
They say anything goes  
For money, clothes, hoes (3x)  
And I stay up on my toes  
Money, clothes, hoes (3x)  
They say anything goes  
For money, clothes, hoes (3x)

I got diamonds on my wood, bitches on my phone  
Sturdy hoes like those they just can't leave this dick alone  
You remind me of my chick, got that for the bros  
Took less than a week to hit that sweet and take it out  
Pussy open for a pimp, make your daddy proud  
Boy I bet she goes, she blow this dick I blow this pound  
And we stay on purple drank OG in my wood  
Only smoke that Cali shit I put that on my hood  
I be thugging to the death of me straight G.I. rider  
Ain't no pussy in my pedigree  
I mix the Molly with the Kesha that's my recipe  
I just sit back and let this reefer get the best of me  
And now I be thugging to the death of me straight G.I. rider  
Ain't no pussy in my pedigree  
I mix the Molly with the Kesha that's my recipe  
I just sit back and let this reefa get the best of me  
And niggas know that

Got Versaces on my frame, Fendi on my waist  
Girl you keep that thing up sit right up here on my face  
She got that super wet, we get super freak  
Keep it on the low don't put my business in the street  
You remind me of my chief something like my sound  
Girl you know what's up you turned it up I beat it down  
It's the realest niggas in it you already know  
Gangsta of the year, got like 4 times in the row  
I be thuggin' to the death of me straight G.I. rider  
Ain't no pussy in my pedigree  
I mix the Molly with the Kesha that's my recipe  
I just sit back and let this reefer get the best of me  
I'll be pimpin' 'til the death of me straight G.I. rider  
Ain't no pussy in my pedigree  
I mix the Molly with the Kesha that's my recipe  
I just sit back and let this reefa get the best of me  
And niggas knows

[Hook x2]