

# Scholarship

Juicy J

Get your money, get your money

Say you need some extra cash to pay for college with  
And it just so happens I got a lot of it  
Spin around the pole while you're doing splits  
By the end of the night might earn you a scholarship

You a college chick, you a college chick  
Keep twerking baby, might earn you a scholarship  
You a college chick, you a college chick  
Keep twerking baby, might earn you a scholarship  
100 dollars, 100 dollars, 100 dollars, trick  
100 dollars, 100 dollars, 100 dollars, trick  
You a college chick, you a college chick  
By the end of the night might earn you a scholarship

Clap that ass, just like the clapper  
All these bands now these bitches wanna fuck with rappers  
I got my Ghost outside, I call it Casper  
Ain't no nigga fly as Juicy J, ask NASA  
Show me some, I might owe you some  
Them bands waiting and I know you want 'em  
I'm tryna pay your student loans  
Fuck your boyfriend, I want your number  
Let me get that becky while I'm rolling up  
Send my watch back to my jeweler, it ain't cold enough  
Just a bunch of bad college chicks in the W with no clothes on  
Trippy cup in my hand in the bathtub with my robe on  
Tell all your girlfriend that I'm breaking bread and down to fuck  
One night, fuck a wife, trippy niggas never cuff

Well fuck her master, she got her bachelor  
So she only fucking rappers, she tired of cappers  
And she only shake for backups, so shake it faster  
It gets better every chapter, spit that Project Patta  
(She call me master!)

Money, money, money while she grindin' on the pole  
Dollar for a show but don't nobody gotta know  
(Get it, get it off the floor)

She shakin' it like she strippin'  
She only representin' for her bitches out in Memphis  
Hol' up, hol' up wait a minute, I just came to my senses  
I'm trippin' if I'm trickin' if I'm paying your tuition  
Cause you know a couple principles or pals in your division  
Pay attention, how I'm livin', bet you hate it like detention  
Motherfucker...