Aye, shorty I'm a tell you like this
I know you used to messing with them ordinary guys
But, uh
The way I'm getting money
I can introduce you to a lifestyle you gon' love
forever
It's Double-M-G

I wanna buy your love, tell me what it's gon' be?
I wanna buy your love, everything is on me
Lifestyle of the rich and the famous
Don't you wanna be rich and be famous?
Lifestyle of the rich and the famous
Don't you wanna be rich and be famous?
I wanna buy your...

Riding through my city with a chick I used to lust Bout to make a movie starring me, the two of us Penthouse at the top floor, elevator shooters up So I can eat that pussy for breakfast, dinner, and lunch

And uh, she been waiting all night for this hard pipe I think she called twice

Before you knew it I pulled in she seen them fog lights And I can see it in her face she had a hard night Up and down that pole selling dreams, selling love It was sort of like she serving fiends and selling drugs

Giving them a fix, body solid as a brick With no baking soda on it I went raw every time I hit Life's a bitch but I go deep up in that pussy Jerry Rice

And every time I'm in the building I ain't never like She be on that pole, tryna chase her goals Going up and down like that angel on that rose. Lord Knows!

Shorty so pretty and that pussy so good
She used to say I was crazy, I was up to no good
Till I slid all in it, started fucking her good
Red bottom, I damn near had a crush in the hood
I slid up in the ass and she heard them pipes they was
growling

Friends wanting to fuck me because they like how I'm styling $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) ^{2}$

But I'm cool on the snaking cause I like when she smiling

We gon' leer in the air just to get right on an island We ball harder, ball horrible out in Florida Isabel Marant sneakers, you got all of them Tatted up, passports just to cross borders She calling me daddy and I ain't got a daughter Said I'm cooler than them other dudes Five racks just to get her Cinderella shoes Hella Jewels, Money come in different revenues Big Paper, your money smaller then that Kevin dude

My chick bad, looking like a bag of money She gripping on my H belt, but I tell her grab it for $^{\rm mo}$

She was messing with me way before I had the money You niggas playing games, I'm really getting mad money Just to commentate, peep how I operate I put your chick up in this ghost, Bet she cooperate I really balling, tat em all up in and out of state Been getting money for a while, I don't know how to hate

They call me racked up shorty, she can smell the Aura Had her out in Bora exploring like she was Dora Million dollar sponsor, spoiled her like my daughter And put her in the game, She ain't fucking with lames