

# Money In The Bank

Swizz Beatz

Showtime!

She ain't got no money in the bank  
She be walking 'round actin' all stank  
Now she at the party looking at me  
Boys said she can't get saved by me

I'm lookin at her like  
I ain't tryna save that girl  
I ain't tryna save that girl  
I ain't tryna save that girl  
She got her hand out  
But I ain't tryin' to pay that girl

Now, whatch'all wanna do, do?  
Wanna be ballers, shot callers, brawlers  
You be in the back, bet she gon' call ya  
Come on dawg she want this 'pala

Cris' in the yard in the new finny bags  
Anything is good cuz she's baddest as she had  
She sitting at the bar and she's lookin' so sad  
Something 'bout, uh-uh-uh I wanna ride in your jag

Uh uh uh, I wanna ride to your house  
I said, "Easy chick, I fly to my house"  
I live so far think I look down south  
Why don't you take it out my pants and put it in yo

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I see ya, you got the good shoes on  
Good dress on, I mean you got the best song  
I'm sitting at the back drinkin' Devil Liquor  
The Roselito, you know how we do

In the Four Theme house you was fucking with my niggas  
My homies say wassup you saying nothing to my niggas  
Come on girlfriend why you fronting for my niggas  
That dope and that paper is nothing for my niggas

Don't you know we got that money in the, I repeat  
Don't you know we got that money in the bank  
You ain't getting none from me or my bank  
Better get you own, g-g-get you on face

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It started like "soft and warm"  
Don't get excited, I'm invited to the new quiet storm  
Now was at the end cause she told me she hate me  
And then she said "openin up and leave me"

Plus she said all she want is love and affection  
Let me be your angel, and I'll be your protection  
Took her out, bought her all kinds of things  
But it wasn't enough, so this is the song I sing  
'Cause she broke

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