My bitches I love my bitches
I like to get it on the pole
Get get it on the pole She workin that shit
Get get it on the pole Now she get money bitch

I love my bitches, I love my bitches
All my bitches, we all damn bitches
From my 95 mami sippin bottles
And the strippers
We go get it
Allergic to broke niggers
And if you got it, you betta flaunt it
You gotta make a nigga bad, make him really want it
And then she gotta believe that you gonna get it
I guarentee you he'll spend a little money on it
See ? with your hundred stacks of dollars
We gon hit the mall, comin back with the prada
Then we in the stores with the bag full of gifts fo me
This for my bitches,
I can show you how to get money!

My bitches I love my bitches

I like to get it on the pole Get get it on the pole She workin that shit Get get it on the pole Get get money bitch

I love my bitches, I love my bitches All my bitches, with all they riches Diamonds on the wristes Pose up for the pictures Hair and nails did, And the heels so vicious Gotta get the dough, gotta get the dough It don't matter how you get it Girl you get it and you go When you close to hit it, you betta let a nigga know Throw up your middle fingers if you killin them other hoes See I don't know why all them hoes tell all them lies All that big talk they barely gettin by I'm rollin with 20 bitches so we lookin hella fly Now get money bitches, We all certified.

My bitches I love my bitches

I like to get it on the pole Get get it on the pole She workin that shit Get get it on the pole Get get money bitch

Now ask your ex nigga what he want from me, Cause being broke as a joke ain't funny. We drink nuvo, and pop bubbly The life of a boss bitch, so lovely I got the car keys now he think he gon fuck me Nigga please you ain't neva gon touch me! My bitches, get money Fuck niggas, get money.

My bitches I love my bitches

I like to get it on the pole Get get it on the pole She workin that shit Get get it on the pole Get get money bitch