

# Marry Well

ZZ Ward

I count up my dollars,  
Tongue on my grill  
I stack up my paper  
I keep it, that's real  
I ride in my Benzi  
With the ice on my wrist  
Crash it if I wanna  
Cause I buy my own shit

Unless you gonna pay  
Get out of my way

Go on, girl, go and do that dirt  
Go on, girl, give 'em hell  
Don't you know that a girl's gotta work  
If she don't marry well

She don't marry well  
So, watch out  
Watch out  
So, watch out

I buy my own diamonds  
They don't come with no vows  
I'm rocking these stockings  
I'm holding it down  
See, I was born a hustler  
Got it runnin' through my blood  
And I tell you the truth is  
I wouldn't change it if I could

Unless you gonna pay  
Get out of my way

Go on, girl, go and do that dirt  
Go on, girl, give 'em hell  
Don't you know that a girl's gotta work  
If she don't marry well

She don't marry well  
So, watch out  
Watch out  
So, watch out

So, baby, I'm runnin', runnin' the show  
Movin' so fast that I make it look slow  
Baby, I'm spinnin', spinnin' this game  
Follow my tracks or get off of the train  
Baby, I'm killing it break through the ceiling  
It ends when I say it ends  
Baby, I'm feelin' it  
Go girl do that, yeah go make it work

Go on, girl, go and do that dirt  
Go on, girl, give 'em hell  
Don't you know that a girl's gotta work  
If she don't marry well

She don't marry well  
So, watch out  
Watch out  
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