

# C-Murder, They Want My Money

Artist: C-Murder  
Album: Trapped in Crime  
Title: They Want My Money  
feat. Mac, Mia X

(Thug talkin to a Bitch)

(Chorus) &&& [Mac] 2x  
Bitches want my money  
They want my time  
All they gonna get  
Is a dick up in they mouth

Bitches want my money  
They want my time  
[she only want the finer things]  
All they gonna get  
Is a dick up in they mouth

(C-Murder)  
Now to all y'all gold-diggin' bitches  
Tryin to fuck a nigga cause a nigga got riches  
Dollar signs, yeah I see 'em in your eyes  
Everything up out your mouth is a muthafuckin' lie  
U's just like a black cat when I see you in my path  
I get bad luck girl, you know you're down, beg  
You say you want a Rolex, wan' brake a nigga off  
Cause when I get the pussy I'ma leave you in the mall  
You think you're in love but you're in love with my money  
If I didn't have a dollar, bitch you wouldn't holler  
So meet me at the 'tele, let me see what you're about  
Cause all you gon' get is some dick up in your mouth  
You dig...

(Chorus) 2x

(Mia X)  
First of, I can never have your dick in my mouth  
You need tweezers just to pull the little fucker out  
C you 'bout stuntin for them niggas when you know you get your sweat on  
Down to put your face in my pussy, I call you 'tampon'  
Crab on my style, call me up all day  
But 5 minutes, so what  
To watch you pre-ejaculate, you talk the tit's are fake  
Yet you tryin to act bad  
Fuck around and get a mouth full of (?)  
Gimme the face cash, I ain't tryin to spend no time  
You can kick it with your mama, I just want the dollars  
Mia X's be makin show you niggas cum correct  
I want it all from stole' money to the (?) cheques

(Chorus) 2x