

# 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