

Amaarae, SAD GIRLZ LUV MONEY (feat. Kali, M

Oh there's dollars all around
Dolla, dolla bills yeah
Dolla, dolla bills
Yeah you've been staring at me
I don't really know how long now

I feel like there's nothing in my way
All this money on me it feels amazing
In the Range Rover I'm racing
Me and your nigga still dating
I don't wanna talk I'm dancing dancing

I don't need no fake love
No I don't need no favor
I know my time go come
Just me and my maker
I'm gonna make the paper
I'm gonna make the paper
I'm gonna make the dollar bills
I'm gonna get paid yeah

Get the fuck outta my way
I'm gonna get paid yeah
I wanna get paid yeah
Just gimme my moolah-la-la
Get the fuck outta my way
I'm gonna get paid yeah
I'm gonna get paid yeah
Just gimme my moolah-la-la

I really like to party
I really like to party
I really like to party
I cannot control my body
So when this song is starting
Just cancel all your plans oh
It's evident in my dancing
Moonwalk like Michael Jackson

I really like your body I really like your body
I don't know why you hide it
I wanna see it behind me
U know u dont gotta lie to me
Yo quiero sentirte'inside of me
Todo el dia imaginándote
Lo quiero pa mi to' la noche
& You know I don't need no favors
You know I don't need no fake love
I'm that bitch on & off of the cameras
Type of bitch few people can handle
& I walk like I know my pussy dangerous
talk like My words are made of angel dust
When I whisper to u in a couple languages

lo que quiero papi es besos en la espalda pues como cien billion de besos todo el día
That's the only thing k me da alegría
Sabes que yo Quiero hacerte cosas sucias
Y quemarte con estas caricias
tu lengua en todo mi cuerpo Cuando TERMINES
te quedas por dentro

Get the fuck outta my way
I'm gonna get paid yeah
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Just gimme my moolah-la-la
Get the fuck outta my way
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I'm gonna get paid yeah
Just gimme my moolah-la-la

I really like to party
I really like your body
I really wanna get naughty
I think you're such a hottie
Slow dancing in the party
Oya spray me the money
Book a flight to Miami
Baby take me out the country
Why you wanna act like Leo
Like you don't love me please
Like you don't spend money
Like you don't eat my pussy
To the left to the right
To the front with it
Go yea yea yea
I know that's right
If the money's going up
Say yea yea yea