

Cory Lee, No shoes, no shirt

Your pockets are swell
It looks like you're doing well (thats right)
But is that Rodeo, or it Canal
Zirconia or diamonds, it's so hard to tell
You're watching my moves
But that's nothing new
You're showing me something, but you've got to prove
That, that rolls are fifties, not just one or two
Oh, wanna get to know you
Oh, and I might have might have something for you
Oh, let me tell you something
'Cause if you don't know, now you know
No shoes, no shirt, no service
No game, no gold, no me
No cash, no car, no coochie
'Cause no one comes for free
Now that you know, what I'm looking for
Gucci, and Prada, and Louis Vuitton
A 60 foot yacht I'll be sun tanning on
Oh, wanna get to know you (explain)
Oh, and I might have something for you
Oh, let me tell ya something (tell you something)
'Cause I'm a gold digger, so what
No shoes, no shirt, no service
No game, no gold, no me (spending, spending)
No cash, no car, no coochie
'Cause no one comes for free
oh yeah
spending, spending
oh yeah
that's right
I would like to get to know you better then I do
If you've got the money, honey, then I'm here for you
No shoes, no shirt, no service
No game, no gold, no me
No cash, no car, no coochie
'Cause no one comes for free
No shoes, no shirt, no service
No game, no gold, no me
No cash, no car, no coochie
'Cause no one comes for free
Spend it spend it
Oh, that's right
Yeah
Spend it spend it
On me honey
Yeah