

Hollywood Porn Stars, Money

Money

That's all I have it's my money
That's what you call me for honey
I'm not gonna give it
That's what I'm working for (money)
Why do I find it so funny
I don't know and it's all right
My favourite Abba song; money!
My satisfaction, let it be
Golden teeth and Cadillacs

I got no enemies
No time to waste, no limits, no compares
Don't mind about jealousy,
It makes me laugh, I just don't even care
Like electricity, it turns me on
I'm happy as a child
Come come Hey ! come with me, I'll show you how
It makes you feel somebody else

Money

That's all i have it's my money
That's what you love me for honey
Thanks but i m not givin' it
That's what i m living for, money!
Why do you think i'm so heavy
I can't change, i'm always right

It's my religion, my story
My fascination, my hobby
My blood is expensive wine

Got so much energy, i hang around and choose the things i like
Your wives in love with me
If she comes down we should have some good time
No questions about me, the less i say the more you talk of it
That's my philosophy and you should try
It makes you feel somebody else

Shout shout, check it out
Come come, get around
You oughta come with me
You oughta come with me