

# Ne-Yo, Money Can?t Buy (feat. Jeezy)

You lookin' better than a Scarface starter kit  
All hundreds, small faces nothin' counterfeit  
You want this ghetto D? Or that over the counter shit?  
Catch you strippin' in the kitchen, on the counter shit (damn)  
Oh shit (sup), I guess I'll pause for these bitches  
Guess I'll ball for these niggas, swear this my last three swishers  
On my grown man shit I'm 'bout to kill it nigga

Baby you know I got some money  
Girl, the dough ain't a problem for me  
Cause when I look in your eyes  
Baby you got everything money just can't buy  
(All the things money can't buy)  
(All the things money can't buy)  
(All the things money can't buy)  
(All the things money can't buy)

Got a diamond in the back, sunroof top  
Got a diamond on my hat and my sunroof off  
Her mind strong but her body so soft  
Tattoo on her hip read "Only for a Boss"  
She ain't impressed with the way I ball  
She said "You seen one ghost, you seen 'em all"  
Even though that thing cold  
She said "A Rolls Royce, you're a Civic, Daddy I'mma roll with you"  
She ride for me, die for me, love me, that's how she do  
I pulled up close and I tell her what's true

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Shawty where you at? Meet me at the mall  
Told her "Let me buy you something", she replied "Naw"  
She said her love won't be bought  
I don't need to spend some no money, spend some time that's all  
I told her "Daddy don't mind spending"  
I want to see you shine like the diamonds in my pendant  
She told me she don't care for the flash  
Want affection not cash, girl I ain't even mad at you  
She ride for me, die for me, love me, that's how she do  
I pulled up close and I tell her what's true

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What's happening with it baby? Hope you don't think that I'm crazy  
Say me and you, get us some practice makin' a baby  
I will take some out the stash and buy you that new Mercedes  
Then be all up in that ass in the back of that new Mercedes  
You call for the protectin', yeah, send me your issues  
They ain't 'bout to be playing with her, me and these pistols

See that thirty-six for D'Usse, I'm the provider  
Come scoop me in that 458, you be the rider  
(Yeah) Oh well, that's that, back to the party  
Bet you niggas anything I'm leaving here with shawty  
Got a feeling that she fuckin' with me for me  
She got me feeling like I got a million on me

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