

Plies, In Luv Wit Money

(feat. T.I.)

Ay homie, Man My Grandma Told Me Dog, Plies Sit Down Sumwhere Money Ain't Everythang. I To

[Chorus:]

I'm Allergic To Broke, I'm Addicted To Stuntin', I'm Infatuated Wit Hoes N I'm N Luv Wit Money, Im

[Verse 1:] Plies

Call Me What U Want Bet U Can't Call Me Broke. You Pussy Ass Niggas Yall Who I Hustle For. U

[Chorus: x2]

I'm Allergic To Broke, I'm Addicted To Stuntin', I'm Infatuated Wit Hoes N I'm N Luv Wit Money, Im

[Verse 2: T.I.]

Everythang From Dis Dro I Blow, Da 24's I Sit. Up Under Dis New Whip I Can't Get It From A Bitch

[Chorus: x2]

I'm Allergic To Broke, I'm Addicted To Stuntin', I'm Infatuated Wit Hoes N I'm N Luv Wit Money, Im

[Verse 3: Plies]

If U Can Count It N Ya Hands U Ain't Got Enough. I Want A Money Machine To Count Mines Brah.

[Chorus: x2]

I'm Allergic To Broke, I'm Addicted To Stuntin', I'm Infatuated Wit Hoes N I'm N Luv Wit Money, Im