

# Money, Clothes, Hoes (MCH)

## Freddie Gibbs

And I stay up on my toes  
Money, clothes, hoes  
They say anything goes  
For money, clothes, hoes  
And I stay up on my toes  
Money, clothes, hoes  
They say anything goes

For money, clothes, hoes I got diamonds on my wood, bitches on my phone

Sturdy hoes like those they just can't leave this dick alone

You remind me of my chief something like my sound

Took less than a week to hit that sweet and take it out

Pussy open for a pimp, make your daddy proud

Boy I bet she goes, she blow this dick I blow this style

And we stay on purple drank OG in my wood

Only smoke that cali shit I put that on my hood

You got me thugging to the death of me straight G I'll ride it

Ain't no pussy in my pedigree

I mix the mali with the kusha that's my recipe

I just sit back and let this reful get the best of me

And now I'm thugging to the death of me straight G I'll ride her

Ain't no pussy in my pedigree

I mix the mali with the kusha that's my recipe

I just sit back and let this reful get the best of me

And niggaz know that

And I stay up on my toes

Money, clothes, hoes

They say anything goes

For money, clothes, hoes

And I stay up on my toes

Money, clothes, hoes

They say anything goes

For money, clothes, hoes Got Versaces on my frame, Vinnie on my waist

Girl you keep that thinker sit right up here on my face

She got that super wet, we get super freak

Keep it on the load don't put my business on the street

You remind me of my chief something like my sound

Girl you know what's up you turned it up I beat it down

It's the realest niggas in it you already know

Gangsta hood of the year I got like 4 times in the row

Girl you'll be the death of me straight G I'll ride her

Ain't no pussy in my pedigree

I mix the mali with the kusha that's my recipe

I just sit back and let this reful get the best of me  
I'll be pimpin' 'til the death of me straight G I'll ride her  
Ain't no pussy in my pedigree  
I mix the mali with the kusha that's my recipe  
I just sit back and let this reful get the best of me  
And niggaz knows  
And I stay up on my toes  
Money, clothes, hoes  
They say anything goes  
For money, clothes, hoes  
And I stay up on my toes  
Money, clothes, hoes  
They say anything goes  
For money, clothes, hoes

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>