

# Money Maker (feat. Pimp C & Rick Ross)

## Too \$hort

I love to see you dance, do it your way  
Shake that, girl, you know it's okay  
I just wanna know if you'll strip  
Make a real player wanna give you a tip You move so sexy, I love the way you wiggle  
Bounce around and your big booty jiggles  
Make the video, it's official  
Throw the stiff girls out the game, blow the whistle I only f\*\*\* with money makers, the hustlers  
Girls who know how to get motherf\*\*\*  
You tryin' hard, you put everythin' into it  
Can't understand how these other h\*\*\* do it You ain't got no name brand s\*\*\*  
Tryin' to be fly but you ain't that \*\*\*  
You've gotta want it to get it  
Give a trick some booty tell him put somethin' wit it  
Get down on it good if you a shaker  
I see you got him where you want him, get your cake up  
Drop it down to the flo' and get your paper  
'Cause you a thoroughbred, you's a money maker Now let me see you pop that \*\*\*, girl, shake  
that \*\*\*  
Do a nasty dance, girl, make that cash  
Bend that \*\*\* ovah and touch the flo'  
He gotta tip if he want some mo', tip that booty  
Shake that a\*\*\*, girl Yeah, shake that a\*\*\*  
You're like the 84 but rich 'cause it's sittin' on glass  
Ain't nothin' happenin' but tricks gettin' broke  
A lot of politicians but she never go vote Got a lot of contacts  
Every n\*\*\* that she f\*\*\* got some kind of contract  
R&B singers, ballplayers and rappers  
Tricks call back 'cause the b\*\*\* got a snapper  
I'm tryin' to get the b\*\*\* to chew  
It's payday, \*\*\*, you done paid your dues  
You're scrapin' up your knees, climbin' up the pole  
Yeah, you a \*\*\* but you just ain't out on the stroll Get down on it good if you a shaker  
I see you got him where you want him, get your cake up  
Drop it down to the flo' and get your paper  
'Cause you a thoroughbred, you's a money maker Now let me see you pop that \*\*\*, girl, shake  
that \*\*\*  
Do a nasty dance, girl, make that cash  
Bend that \*\*\* ovah and touch the flo'  
He gotta tip if he want some mo', tip that booty  
Shake that a\*\*\*, girl I'm checkin' these \*\*\*, like checkin' accounts  
I'm checkin for checks, get checks and I bounce  
I f\*\*\* with the vets, lot of money to count

My h\*\*\* be stressed, put a gun in her mouth  
Bring it to me, see I need it all  
I need another Benz, h\*\*, 'em all  
I \*\*\* with Chad, I \*\*\* with Todd  
Bein' trill \*\*\*, baby, this our \*\*\* job  
I can meet her today, be in love by tonight  
You can bet by tomorrow she'll be traffickin' white  
She wanna \*\*\* with me for the rest of her life  
'Cause when I \*\*\* her she tell me it's the best in her life  
It's Ricky Ross, you know my steez  
Still holdin' ki's like your \*\*\* holdin' these  
I'm a Dade County Chevy rider  
But I gotta Benz that's f\*\*\* up everybody  
Get down on it good if you a shaker  
I see you got him where you want him, get your cake up  
Drop it down to the flo' and get your paper  
'Cause you a thoroughbred, you's a money maker  
Now let me see you pop that \*\*\*, girl, shake  
that \*\*\*  
Do a nasty dance, girl, make that cash  
Bend that \*\*\* ovah and touch the flo'  
He gotta tip if he want some mo', tip that booty  
Shake that a\*\*\*, girl

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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