

Rick James (feat. T.I.)

Nelly

I can't wait to spend this money
Spend it all on you
It don't matter what it is, what it cost, no
See I'm on pay per view uhShe's standing on the couches
Bottles in the air!
She's dancing on the tables
Don't worry
My darling, keep the Bentleys running
That's what rich niggas do uh
(Pre-)
Put yo number in my phone
I'm almost home
Too much Patrone
Shots shots shots
Here alone
Hey what I'm on
In my zone
Everybody get down
Yea, I'm rich, bitch pleaseLike Rick James
Where the hoes?
Everybody in the zone
Baby hold my phone
Like what? (oh oh oh oh oh oh)
Rick James
Where the hoes?
Everybody on the floor
Too worried to go home
Like what? (oh oh oh oh oh oh)
I said I can't wait to spend this money
(do you hear me?)
Girl what you wanna do?
Nah I don't drive a personal car girl
See I park avenueShe's standing on the couches
Bottles in the air!
She's dancing on the tables
How about I send my partners for you baby?
That's what rich niggas do uh(Pre-)
Put yo number in my phone
I'm almost home
Too much Patrone
Shots shots shots
Here alone

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 Yea, I'm rich, bitch please Like Rick James
 Where the hoes?
 Everybody in the zone
 Baby hold my phone
 Like what? (oh oh oh oh oh oh)
 Rick James
 Where the hoes?
 Everybody on the floor
 Too worried to go home
 Like what? (oh oh oh oh oh oh) You know we parlaying all day
 In a mansion in Miami, keep it full LeBron playin
 Yellow gold, Scott Dweller, solitaire park baby
 Whenever I say it they ménage it
 Vegas, stumbling up out of the club
 High as elegant, now you're looking for love
 Call your girl if you're lookin for her
 Nah I ain't going for it like a bong I'm drinkin pourin
 In the strip club where the girls ain't getting naked
 Me and foxy girl, body out of this world
 Pretty pull strings to a lot of these girls
 Take a hit of it, get high with me girl Who tryna get sky high?
 Me and my girls
 Raise yo hands if you want it twice
 Who's feelin right?
 Come on and shoot that shit (Pre-)
 Put yo number in my phone
 I'm almost home
 Too much Patrone
 Shots shots shots
 Here alone
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 Like what? (oh oh oh oh oh oh)
 Rick James
 Where the hoes?
 Everybody on the floor
 Too worried to go home
 Like what? (oh oh oh oh oh oh)

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

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

