

# Dot Com

## Usher

Yeah

Usher, baby

This is for the AShawty, I don't mind If you dance on a pole

That don't make you a hoe

Shawty, I don't mind when you work until three

If you're leaving with me

Go make that money, money, money

Your money, money, money

Cause I know how it is, go and handle your biz

And get that money, money, money

Your money, money, money

You can take off your clothes

Long as you coming home, girl, I don't mind  
The ballers in here tonight, they gon' buy a  
hundred bottles

As soon as you shake it I know they gon' make it colossal in here

Cause shawty you thinkin' them tricks that you do with your body

Got all of these niggas they crowding around you like they seen Beyonce in here

You want your own and you need your own, baby, who am I to judge?

Cause how could I ever trip about it when I met you in the club?  
I make enough for the both of  
us, but you dance anyway

You know I was raised in the AShawty, I don't mind If you dance on a pole

That don't make you a ho

Shawty, I don't mind when you work until three

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Go make that money, money, money

Your money, money, money

Cause I know how it is, go and handle your biz

And get that money, money, money

Your money, money, money

You can take off your clothes

Long as you coming home, girl, I don't mind  
When you get off of work I'll be ready to go in the  
'Rari

And when we get home we'll have us our own private party in here

So I don't worry at all about the things they do or say

I love you anyway  
You can twerk it while in a split, you racking up them tips

Your body rock and your booty poppin', I'm proud to call you my bitch

They be lookin', but they can't touch you, shawty, I'm the only one to get it

So just go ahead and keep doing what you do, do it  
Shawty, I don't mind If you dance on a pole

That don't make you a ho

Shawty, I don't mind when you work until three

If you're leaving with me

Go make that money, money, money

Your money, money, money  
Cause I know how it is, go and handle your biz  
And get that money, money, money  
Your money, money, money  
You can take off your clothes  
Long as you coming home, girl, I don't mind  
I'm just tryna cut her up, tryna bust a nut  
Tryna take somebody bitch, turn her to a slut  
Tryna fill my cup, tryna live it up  
Throw some hundreds on that ass, walk her out the club  
(Yeah, ho) Lap dance for the first date  
Bet I threw a few bands, that's third base  
It's okay if you work late, we can still party like it's your birthday  
We can still party hard in your birthday suit  
Knock that pussy out the park like my name Babe Ruth  
Shawty she just want a tip, I just want to see her strip  
If you fuck me like you love me shawty you might get rich  
Have her own cake, her own place, blow her own gas, no role'  
When we in the bed she like to roleplay, tell her friend to join in both ways  
I don't mind If you dance on a pole  
That don't make you a ho  
Shawty, I don't mind when you work until three  
If you're leaving with me  
Go make that money, money, money  
Your money, money, money  
Cause I know how it is, go and handle your biz  
And get that money, money, money  
Your money, money, money  
You can take off your clothes  
Long as you coming home, girl, I don't mind

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