Young Money

Vita Chambers

When I wake
I'm craving the taste of the cake
Like Wheezy and Drake I'm a make
A milli gazillion dollars
So halla

If your with me now

Like a star

I'm fixin' my hair in the car

I know who I are

The beats are ganna drop tonight

We aint gonna stop tonight

I don't care but nothin' at all

Oh oh, oh oh

I'm the kinda girl who's got the young money

Makes the young money

N' spends it all night

I'm lookin' for a boy who's got the young money

Takin' love from me that's what I like

Oh oh, oh oh OH

Young money

Oh oh, oh oh OH

Young money

When I sleep

I'm counting the cash not the sheep

The radio plays in my dreams

And everyone's singn'

Viva la vita

Can you hear me now?

When I see

My face in a french magazine

You know what I mean

The beats are gonna drop tonight

N' we aint gonna stop tonight

I don't care but nthin' at all

Oh oh, oh oh

I'm the kinda girl who's got the young money

Makes the young money

N' spends it all night

I'm lookin' for a boy who's got the young money

Takin' love from me that's what I like

Oh oh, oh oh OH

Young money

Oh oh, oh oh OH Young money Oh oh, oh oh OH OH OH OH

I said boy boy crazy boy why you wanna come test me? He said girl girl baby girl I gotta little young money I said boy boy crazy boy why you wanna come test me? He said girl girl baby girl I gotta little young money

Yeah yeah hey

Oh oh, oh oh

I'm the kinda girl who's got the young money

Makes the young money

N' spends it all night

I'm lookin' for a boy who's got the young money Takin' love from me that's what I like (that's what I like)

Oh oh, oh oh OH young money (young money)

Oh oh, oh oh OH

Young money

I'm the kinda girl who's got the young money (the young money)

Makes the young money

N' spends it all night (spends it all night)

I'm lookin' for a boy who's got the young money

Takin' love from me that's what I like

Oh oh, oh oh OH

Young money

Hm hm ha

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/