

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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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
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