## Scholarship (feat. A\$AP Rocky)

## Juicy J

Get your money, get your moneySay you need some extra cash to pay for college with And it just so happens I got a lot of it Spin around the pole while you're doing splits By the end of the night might earn you a scholarship You a college chick, you a college chick Keep twerking baby, might earn you a scholarship You a college chick, you a college chick Keep twerking baby, might earn you a scholarship 100 dollars, 100 dollars, 100 dollars, trick 100 dollars, 100 dollars, 100 dollars, trick You a college chick, you a college chick By the end of the night might earn you a scholarship Clap that ass, just like the clapper All these bands now these bitches wanna fuck with rappers I got my Ghost outside, I call it Casper Ain't no nigga fly as Juicy J, ask NASA Show me some, I might owe you some Them bands waiting and I know you want 'em I'm tryna pay your student loans Fuck your boyfriend, I want your number Let me get that becky while I'm rolling up Send my watch back to my jeweler, it ain't cold enough Just a bunch of bad college chicks in the W with no clothes on Trippy cup in my hand in the bathtub with my robe on Tell all your girlfriend that I'm breaking bread and down to fuck One night, fuck a wife, trippy niggas never cuff Well fuck her master, she got her bachelor So she only fucking rappers, she tired of cappers And she only shake for backups, so shake it faster It gets better every chapter, spit that Project Patta (She call me master!) Money, money, money while she grindin' on the pole Dollar for a show but don't nobody gotta know (Get it, get it off the floor) She shakin' it like she strippin' She only representin' for her bitches out in Memphis Hol' up, hol' up wait a minute, I just came to my senses I'm trippin' if I'm trickin' if I'm paying your tuition Cause you know a couple principles or pals in your division

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

Pay attention, how I'm livin', bet you hate it like detention Motherfucker...