

# I Don't Mind (feat. Juicy J)

Usher

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

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