

Monday to Monday

Roy Woods

I got my mind on my money from Monday to Monday
Thinking about my money go to Church on a Sunday
Popped an ecstasy pills xans when I wanna
You can't talk to me about that good or bad karma
I got my mind on my money nigga from Monday to Monday
Thinking about my money go to Church on a Sunday
Popped an ecstasy pills xans when I wanna
You can't talk to me about that good or bad karma Yeah
Play
With me
Off ecstasy
Money fly out when you in Georgia
I make sure shorty feel important
Balmain a while she's going shopping
Marylyn keeps her on auto pilot (auto, auto, auto)
Catch me with thugs
Ride around with them birds
Drugs make her slow
Can't feel her toes
Gang shit on Tour
Ohh she love me (hey)
All my diamonds dreaded (hey)
Bitch touch Molly (oh)
Girl what you planning (oh oh)
I feel like Alladin (yeah)
I just found my Jasmine (my Jasmine)
Ohh she crazy
I love her crazy
I'm not new here
So don't disrespect me for some
And I don't know who cares but I
Don't don't really care 'bout you
Don't don't wanna hear 'bout you
Don't don't really care 'bout you
Don't don't wanna hear 'bout you
Wanna hear bout you
Don't don't really care 'bout you
Don't don't wanna hear 'bout you
Don't Don't
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Play

With me

Off ecstasy Gyal dem go shopping

Tagged up with squaddy

Saks fifth better spend a bag if you walk in

Ass too melodic in Toronto with exotic

Like these bitches are from Europe

My girl look like Katy Cherry

She got tattoos in her arm

She sings like Adele

Narcotics for fun

Don't believe in love

Face, out my face bitch

Am I looking out your way now

But I'm looking at a main girl

I could barely think

I have way too much to say now And fly out to Costa Rica I'm not new to this

So don't disrespect me for some And I don't know who cares but I

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Don't don't wanna hear 'bout you

Don't don't really care 'bout you

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