

# Money In the Bank (Featuring Young Buck) [Remix]

## Lil' Scrappy & Young Buck

[ It's showtime!She ain't got no money in the bank  
She be walkin round actin all stank  
Now she at the party lookin at me  
Hopin she could get saved by meI'm lookin at her like I ain't tryin to save that girl NO SIR!!!!  
I ain't tryin to save that girl NO SIR!!!I ain't tryin to save that girl  
She got her hand out but I ain't tryin to save that girlNow... what y'all wanna do  
Wanna be ballers Shot-callers Brawlers  
Give me your number I bet she 'gon call ya  
Come on dog she want you to spoil her  
Christian Dior or them new Fendi bags  
Anything is good ccause it's better than she had  
She sittin at the bar and she's lookin so sad  
Talkin about, uh, I wanna ride in your jagUh uh uh, I wanna ride to your house  
I said easy chick I fly to my houseI, live so far think I live down south  
Why don't you pull it out my pants or put it in your mouth!!!She ain't got no money in the bank  
She be walkin round actin all stankNow she at the party lookin at me  
Hopin she could get saved by me  
I'm lookin at her like I ain't tryin to save that girl NO SIR!!!!  
I ain't tryin to save that girl NO SIR!!!I ain't tryin to save that girl  
She got her hand out but I ain't tryin to save that girl  
I see ya, you got the good shoes on  
And your good dress on I mean you got your best on  
I'm sittin at the back drinkin Vive and Clico  
The Roselito, you know how we doBefore them bottles came you wasn't fuckin with my niggas  
My homey say what's up you sayin nothin to my nigga  
Come on girlfriend why you frontin for my niggas  
It comes to the paper it's nothin to y noggas  
Don't you know we got thatMoney in the bank... I repeat  
D-D-D-Don't you know we got that Money in the banMan you ain't gettin nothin from me or  
my Bank  
Better get you own, g-g-g-get out my faceShe ain't got no money in the bank  
She be walkin round actin all stank  
Now she at the party lookin at me  
Hopin she could get saved by me  
I'm lookin at her like I ain't tryin to save that girl NO SIR!!!!  
I ain't tryin to save that girl NO SIR!!!I ain't tryin to save that girl  
She got her hand out but I ain't tryin to save that girlIt's started out soft and warm  
Don't get excited I've been invited to the quiet storm  
And, now it's out of hand cause she told me she hate me  
And then she said what the hell i done lately

First she said all she need is love and affection  
Let me be your angel, and I'll be your protection  
Took her out bought her all kinds of things  
But it wasn't enough, so this the song I sing cause she broke  
She ain't got no money in the bank  
She be walkin round actin all stank  
Now she at the party lookin at me  
Hopin she could get saved by me  
I'm lookin at her like I ain't tryin to save that girl NO SIR!!!  
I ain't tryin to save that girl NO SIR!!!  
I ain't tryin to save that girl  
She got her hand out but I ain't tryin to save that girl  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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