

# I Luv Dem Strippers (feat. Nicki Minaj)

## 2 Chainz

Let's play big bank, take little bank  
You are looking at a shark in a fish tank  
When I'm in the kitchen  
I make plenty cash  
Tell shawty come here  
she got plenty a\*\*  
Yeah, I love them strippers  
Yeah, I love them strippers  
Yeah, I love them strippers  
Yeah, I love them strippersIn my foreign car  
Got the trunk by the engine  
So when I back back  
I'm fronting on you n!##a\$  
Yeah, I love them strippers  
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So when I back back  
I'm fronting on you n!##a\$First I back back  
Louie back pack  
Where's Paris Hilton?  
Where's Kat Stacks?  
I'm round four with this ammunition  
My camo come from Tru Religion  
Them broke h03\$ can't pay attention  
Your cutie missing, New Edition  
Mr. Telephone Man  
There's something wrong with my line  
When I call my baby's number  
I get a click  
Every time  
Every line  
Is dope, you can snort it  
Working in the pot  
I can make you do aerobics  
I'm haterphobic  
They mad cause I'm winning  
They busy high and catching  
Mad cause I'm pinching!  
All my bitches different  
All my diamonds glistening!

My weed so loud  
 Everybody listen! They say it's for the birds  
 So I bought a kilo!  
 My Boost Mobile chirping  
 It must be my amigo! Yeah, I love them strippers  
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 I'm fronting on you n!##a\$2 Chainz, You Fuckin' Crazy  
 Motherfuckas know I'm Fuckin' Crazy  
 Fuck wrong with these bitches lately?  
 Bitches better get on they knees and praise me  
 Bitch I rep that Rich Gang  
 Where's Stunna?  
 Where's Wayne?  
 That's red on my wristband, SB, Mack Maine Tell Tyga, lookin for this bitch called Blac Chyna  
 Take a nigga bitch in a hot flash  
 Metapause hot flash  
 Yes that's why I'm crowned Queen  
 And I ain't looking for the Prom King  
 These hoes' career's ain't promising  
 Killing these bitches, crime scene  
 Oooh  
 That's how a bitch do it  
 Fifty black trucks gon' follow when I pull up  
 Dick shit hit you in the chin like a pull up  
 My door so cocky  
 My door so stuck up  
 Oooh  
 Hop up out the space car  
 Bitches stay pressed  
 I call them a spacebar Man I wish a bitch would  
 hundred-thousand dollar engine  
 I wish a bitch could Yeah, I love them strippers  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>