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

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/