

# Charli Baltimore, Works Hard For The Money

Uh, uh, uh, uh

Chorus

She works hard for the money  
So hard for it honey  
She works hard for the money  
And you better treat her right

Verse One: Charli Baltimore

Whatever you gotta, do for the Prada  
On sex, each minute, ten dollars  
24 hours, on Beauty Parlors  
Poppin' that tower, moves be power  
Why ya'll sour, I deals in bragoits  
See my thugs just ahppy with Nautica sweats  
While I look vexed, these cats get over  
Peace to the Rover, who sleep on the sofa  
You nine to five, I'm five to nine  
Sign dotted line, checks all mine  
If ya'll haters wanna courtsy me fine  
But I met mills, ya'll ain't worth a dime  
Ain't worth my time, curves stay dented  
Gotta do a bid, daddy watch the kids  
Whatever I did, to get this cash  
Did it hard, so spell me out real fast

Chorus

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Verse Two: Charli Baltimore

Yo, yo, honey come, honey go  
Money dough, money blow  
Where should I begin, cash on end  
Believe you me Charli pull no stunts  
Jet black six stacks in the trunk  
CB in a rut, work hard for the money  
Trsut me boo, play hard for the money  
Even if it's trippin', hey it's a living  
Just make sure them old men is tippin'  
Even the ones that be actin' hard  
Put my mack down tehn get platnuim cards  
Girls pop they four's, even drop they drawz  
For the pool, the house and the parcae floors  
Wanna take me out, don't need no roll  
Impress me baby, my kids need clothes  
If even I'm nervous, been out there flirtin'  
One things certain, I'm always workin'

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Verse Three: Charli Baltimore

Yo I lie for the cash, die for the cash  
Only time I'm on E, is when it's class  
B fronted, don't Miss Thing lookin' pretty  
Oh yeah baby, my bankbook pretty  
Roll in a six, took his keys  
My man stays at home, he cooks and cleans  
While I get big, clockin' fast  
He'll watch the kids, I'll watch the stash  
And yo you think it's a figure of speech  
When I say, I get six figures a week  
And all ya'll think, that's ideal  
I'm wit' fly wheels, in high heels  
In tillin', that mink catch a feelin'  
Heights in the billin' building, over seas dealin'  
Yo you ain't treatin' me right  
It's aight, cause at the end of the night  
My money still tight

#### Chorus

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