

# Go Get the Money (feat. 2 Chainz)

## Young Dolph

It's like everyday i wake up  
i got one thing an one thing only on my mind  
(Go get the money nigga)  
I just stuff three grams of killa in my swisher  
an dip that muthaf\*\*ka in a pint of act  
Yo bitch mad at me cause i never call her back(fuck that bitch)Yaw can keep chasing them hoes im keep  
chasing that sack  
Still in the trap selling onions  
Fuck is you doing nigga go get the money  
just sent sixty p's out of town an im wit two foreign sexy mexican girls an i gotta em rollin up out the pound  
Yeah im all about my benjamins  
Was poppin, what up, was crackin, was poppin,  
300, 000 in all jackets,(dolph)  
On floor at my trap house, bought a benz just to trap out it  
Crazy ass niggas followed me from my show,  
He jump out at the light, wit them straps out  
My fingers itchin im money hungry,  
hundred rounds in my tommy gun,  
Only thing that we like to do is sell dope an shoot pistols where im from  
(umm huuuh)Aint nothing to talk about my niggah just go get the money,(i got nothing to talk about)  
Aint nothing to talk about my niggah just go get the money,(where the money at)Aint nothing to talk about my  
niggah just go get the money (go get it,)  
Go get the money  
Go get the money, Go get the money,  
Go get the money(yup)  
Go get the money  
Go get the money  
Go get the money  
Go get the money  
Go get the money  
Go get the money  
Go get the money  
Go get the money  
Go get the money  
Go get the money(nigga)  
{verse 2 2chainz}Go get the mon, bus yo maduke, trap out the uber, shout out madulla  
Shout out my shooter, seller to hooters, make it excusive,  
belt came wit the medusa,  
pockets on Rasputia, pinky ring might seduce yah

Me an big bought are first O.Z. together  
Plug just said i can come get whateva  
When she start choosin, i bet i could hit her  
My nina ross like to sing, an choppa spit A cappella  
Just a young men wit to many faces  
Ridin around servin pounds wit suspended license,  
They sayin money talk, you must got bad advice  
Just to make a sack i had to make a sacrifice (dam)Aint nothing to talk about my niggah just go get the money,(i  
got nothing to talk about)  
Aint nothing to talk about my niggah just go get the money,(where the money at)Aint nothing to talk about my  
niggah just go get the money (go get it,)Go get the money  
Go get the money, Go get the money,  
Go get the money(yup)Go get the money, Go get the moneyGo get the money, Go get the moneyGo get the  
money, Go get the moneyGo get the money, Go get the moneyGo get the money(nigga)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>