## Get Money (Ft. Rick Ross)

## **Ace Hood**

Ace hood, rosay

We the fucking best, maybachIt's so incredibleI do it for the thugs and the motherfucking gangstas

I do it for the strippers and the bitches put their ass up

I do it for the haters that them never put their hands up

I do it for the hustlers and this bitch throwin' their grass up

Nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money niggaI'm like fresh outfit, blunts they lit

And a nigga out in bout who don't buck a shit

Yeah I gave you a classic in my day view

Cash flow for the hoes I bought (straight to)

You wanna ride you can't be actin' like dre foo'

N.W.A. I bet you ace played you

Hollywood Hollywood I see the big lights

And I'm with my big homie ricky nigga yeah rightEvery minute that my heart pump blood

Fuck what you heard momma raised a fuckin' thug

Money on my mind imagine what's up in the trunk

And it get me to the life of funk driver store's thug

On the other ridges feelin' like a billionaire

A got a couple mill a couple more an I'm really there

Haters talk around me fuck em like I really care

When we handle our business sorry they were never there I do it for the thugs and the motherfucking gangstas

I do it for the strippers and the bitches put their ass up

I do it for the haters that them never put their hands up

I do it for the hustlers and this bitch throwin their grass up

Nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money niggaMoney ain't a thing I remain blinged up

Hundred on the chain bitch I think I'm king tuck

A nigga young and rich who feel like can't be touched

Forty stacks for the chase no I can't see much

Unless you get the dollars still talkin' cash flow

Thousand dollar bill president Fidel Castro

Nigga with a attitude .50 and a mac-10

Ross cool as ice cube Dicky and the black chefI'm in a heli-chopper starin' at the boat docks

Good weather good weather means more flux

Look in my eyes you can tell I'm seeing so clear

I get them bitches a prison an feeling no fear

More money means more Louis carry-on

When I touch your city you should see how hoes Carrillo

Bitch what's my name ace fuckin' hood ain't a damn thang change usI do it for the thugs and the motherfucking gangstas

I do it for the strippers and the bitches put their ass up
I do it for the haters that them never put their hands up
I do it for the hustlers and this bitch throwin' their grass up

Nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money niggaShit shit, and I'm a gettin' money ass nigga

Fast with the duffel bags with the cash in it
White squares that's equivalence of mo dough
I hear my nigga Ricky selling on my promo
I make it rain hoe better wear your poncho
To seek me on my T-M-O I get you mo slow
The good life beats side of my condo

You know the name ask Jermaine on cut thoughWhoa, you talkin' funny would you fucking with the franchise I decide how much you form the shit we let ride

I gave niggas your first start up
Showed you how to dress made the hood be a part of
Maybe I should have kept my thought off
It's all good neither he'd hit the guard off

Now you shit nigga garbage you's a rat never build for this mob shitI do it for the thugs and the motherfucking gangstas

I do it for the strippers and the bitches put their ass up
I do it for the haters that them never put their hands up
I do it for the hustlers and this bitch throwin' their grass up
Nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga

## Songwriters

## WALLACE, CHRISTOPHER/JONES, KIMBERLY/AYERS, ROY / STRIPLIN, SYLVIA DENISE/BEDFORD, JAMESPublished by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing, Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group, UNIVERSAL MUSIC PUB GROUP, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC, WARNER CHAPPELL MUSIC INC, Royalty Network, SONY ATV MUSIC PUB LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>