

Got Your Money (Ol' Dirty Bastard feat. Kelis)

Kelis

Ohhh baby
I dedicate this to all the pretty girls
All the pretty girls
It's on
All the pretty girls, in the world
And the ugly girls too
Cause to me your pretty anyways baby You give me your number, I call you up
You act like your pussy don't interrupt
I don't have no problem with you fucking me
But I have a little problem wit you not fucking me
Baby you know I'ma take care of you
Cause you say you got my baby, and I know it ain't true
Is it a good thing? No it's bad bitch
For good or worse, makes you switch
So I walk on over with my Cristal
Bitches, niggaz put away your pistols
Dirty wont be having it in this house
Cause bitch I'll cripple your style
Now that you heard my calm voice
You couldn't get another nigga, cootchie won't get moist
If you wanna look good and not be bummy,
Girl you better give me that money Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money
Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money Yo! So I glanced at the girls, girls glanced at me
I whispered in their ear, wanna be with me?
You wanna look pretty though, in my video
Ol' dirty on the hat and I let you all know
Just dance! If you caught up in the Holy Ghost trance
If you stop! I'ma put the killer ants in your pants
I'm the O-D-B as you can see
Every eye, don't you be watching me
I don't want no problems cause I put you down
In the ground where you can not be found
I'm just dirt dog trying to make sum bunny
So give me my streaks and give me my honey
Radio, yes all day, everyday

Recognize I'm a fool and ya luv me!
None of you better look at me funny
You know my name now give me my money! Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money
Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money Sing it, sing it girls!
Just shake it right now!
If dirty want his money
I think y'all should give him his money
That's how I like girl Sexy, sexy, sexy!
Sexy, sexy, sexy! Sexy, sexy, sexy!
Sexy, sexy, sexy! Yo, yo!
Nigga playing in the club like this all night
Bitches put your ass out let me hold it tight
You looking at my wrist saying "its so nice"
The price bitch is diamonds shining disco light
You better help me solve this problem
Or I'ma get this money and rob them
Lucky dig when I won the lotto
Ran up on my car for carrying kilos
You can call me dirty, and then lift up your skirt
And you want some of this dirty, god made dirt and dirt bust yo ass
Stop annoying me, yeah! I play my music loud
It takes the bastard ol' dirty, to move the crowd
They say he had his dick in his mouth
Eddie Murphy told me that back in the house
But give me my money! Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money
Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money

Songwriters

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