

I Get Money (feat. JAY Z & P. Diddy)

50 Cent

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I get money, I, I get money
I, I get, I get, I get, I get
(50)I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got
(Yeah)

Money, money I got, money, money I got
(I run New York)I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got
(Yeah)

Money, money I got, money, money I got
(Yeah, I run New York)I took quarter water, sold it in bottles for 2 bucks
And Coca-Cola came and bought it for billions, what the fuck?

Have a baby by me baby, be a millionaire

I write the check before the baby comes, who the fuck cares I'm stanky rich, I'ma die tryna spend this shit
Southsides up in this bitch

Yeah, I smell like the vault, I used to sell dope

I did play the block, now I play on boats In the south of France, baby, St. Tropez

Get a tan, I'm already black, rich, I'm already that

Gangsta, get a gat, hit a head in a hat

Call that a river rat, shit, fuck the chitter chat I'm the baker, I bake the bread, a barber, I cut your head

The marksman, I spray the led, I blood clot, chop your leg

Do not fuck with the kid

I get biz with the cigg, I come where you live, ya dig? I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got
(Yeah)
Money, money I got, money, money I got
(I run New York)I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)
I, I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)
I, I get money, money I got
(Yeah)
Money, money I got, money, money I got
(Yeah, I run New York)You can call this my new shit but it ain't new thought
I got rid of my old bitch, now I got new hoes
First it was the Benzo, now I'm in the Enzo
Ferrari, I'm sorry, I keep blowin' upThey call me the cake man, the strawberry shake man
I spray the AR, make your whole click break dance
Backspin, headspin, flat-line, you're dead then
9 shells, Mac-10, who wan' get it crackin'?I was young, I couldn't do good, now I can't do bad
I ride, wreck the new Jag, I just buy the new Jag
Now nigga, why you mad? Oh, you can't do that?I'm so forgetful, they callin me cocky
I come up out the jeweler, they callin' me Rocky
It's the ice on my neck, man, the wrist and my left hand
Bling like blow, you like my style, I'm heading to the bank right nowI get money, money I got
(I, I get it)
I, I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)
I, I get money, money I got
(Yeah)
Money, money I got, money, money I got
(I run New York)I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)
I, I get money, money I got
(I, I get it)
I, I get money, money I got
(Yeah)
Money, money I got, money, money I got
(Yeah, I run New York)Yeah, I talk the talk and I walk the walk
Like a Teflon Don, boy I run New York
When I come outta court, yeah, I pop the cork
I keep it gangsta, I have you outlined in chalk
(I, I get it)In the hood if you ask about me
They'll tell you I'm about my bread
(I, I get it)
Round the world if you ask about me
They'll tell you they love the kid
(I, I get it)Whoa hey

(I, I get it)
Whoa hey
(I, I get it)
Whoa hey
(Yeah)
Whoa hey
(I run New York)Whoa hey
(I, I get it)
Whoa hey
(I, I get it)
Whoa hey
(Yeah)
Whoa hey
(Yeah, I run New York)
WhoaI, I get money, money I got
(I'm back on the streets man)
I, I get money, money I got
(I'm bringing the heat man)
I, I get money, money I got
(I'm on my grind)
Money, money I got, money, money I got
(Like all the time)I, I get money, money I got
(Tryna' stop my shine)
I, I get money, money I got
(I'll cock my 9)
I, I get money, money I got
(Don't get outta line)
Money, money I got, money, money I got
(I said don't get outta line)I, I get it
I, I get it
Yeah, yeah

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