Mo' Money

R Kelly

That nigga let his fuck flow go Niggaz tryin' to switch up the flows on niggaz Hit niggaz, slip niggaz with a micky Drop that joint Yeah, yeah, it's the remix, y'all Like a muh'fucker, yeah Wassup my nigga? An' still hot up in that boy, ain't it man? Yo, Jay, Kel, fin' ta set it off for y'all, yeah, c'mon It's the remix Track Master remix, y'all, Kels an' Jigga Big chips with Twista, y'all, get this money I heard the ballers when I pulled up to the club 'Cause I'm rollin' up on fo' flickers Peanut butter interior, black body An' in case you didn't know, I be the Twista Hundred bombs in my pockets, put your ones up I hear some niggaz lookin' at me for the come up Try to creep, creep, I pull a gun up I put a hole in the first nigga that run up The ballers be Jay, R an' T Spit it cold 'cause the music is a part of me Can't nobody spit it fast as me Got an academy of haters comin' after me I know I got what you want I know I got what you need Come an' mob to the top Before you get this money Pull up on the block in the alien gray Bentley Full of sport modes, you never could hang with me Just to get in early, I paid a extra 50 Getting' that money, my nigga Oh five Chrysler, trees for the blunts Three hoes in the back, two fiends in the front Twenty-two inch shoes, CV's in the trunk Gettin' that money, my nigga Makin' dough off a style I be the best in Glad to be down with these two livin' legends Now let me see which league I'ma invest in Gettin' that money, my nigga

Rollin' this cheer, put the niggaz in fear Makin' bitches shed tears, take a look at my career Now the shit's swell when I get up to 70 in the Coupe Peep the wing when I hope out the tail, tell 'em Kel We off up in the club, we got our hands up Drinks in the club because we gettin' that money, my nigga We rollin' 24's, open them Bentley doors Got plenty hoes because we gettin' that money, my nigga Pull up to the club, chicks in the back Some smokin' on weed, some sippin' Cognac Into the club, whole crew to the back Super the stars make it sharp as a tack Gotta have my forty-five inch in it In the house, from the gate, twenty minutes Game over an' I'm still not finished I play haters like V play tennis Livin' like a motherfuckin' Richie Rich nigga Got a butler for my Maybach, nigga White linen, smokin' cigar Lyrics like bullets, tongue like a trigger Feelin' on your booty Tryin' to get one of these nice ladies To come up to my room an' do me Have her man like, ?Who's he?? Was a pimp at birth, first ho was a nurse An' I'ma be a pimp 'til I'm stretches in a hearse Sometimes showbiz is the worst I'm blessed with 'The Gift & The Curse' Shoot ball, now I'm off to the spa Fresh an' clean, now I'm off in the car Got a date with a superstar We take lunch, now twelve o'clock Hit the mall 'bout two o'clock In the movies 'bout five o'clock Seven o'clock 'til nine o'clock We in my crib, my bed, goin' non-stop This for my project niggaz Wide body Mo' sippers Pimps, hustlers, herb flippers Get this money We off up in the club, we got our hands up

We off up in the club, we got our hands up
Drinks in the club because we gettin' that money, my nigga
We rollin' 24's, open them Bentley doors
Got plenty hoes because we gettin' that money, my nigga
Gettin' this money, switchin' my whips an' my kicks

Like I'm just addicted to difference, you pick what you want from me To be a lame with visions of riches, enter my brain Like I picture myself in deep dishes, just switchin' lanes It's just insane, is it? I'm from the district Where niggaz either in prison or pay visits like in-laws So we fend for ourself an' the wealth is in raw We can't help but been lost, what else gon' make that engine roar? Lay back in 745, big boy cars, that's all we drive Into the club we get all the eyes When you gettin' that money, my nigga We off up in the club, we got our hands up Drinks in the club because we gettin' that money, my nigga We rollin' 24's, open them Bentley doors Got plenty hoes because we gettin' that money, my nigga Track Master remix, y'all, Kels an' Jigga Big chips with Twista, y'all, get this money Dance, c'mon, you sonobitches, dance Dance, lazy motherfuckers, dance Dance, drunk sonobitches, dance Get your money, nigga, best of both

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