

Money (Feat. Twista)

Bizzy Bone

[Intro: Bizzy]

Bizzy Bone, you know what it is baby

After Platinum Records

Let's get this money '07 style [Chorus: Bizzy Bone]

Mon-eyyyyyyyyyy, mon-eyyyyyyyyyy, mon-eyyyyyyyyyy

Gotta get that money money, gotta get that money money money money

Mon-eyyyyyyyyyy, mon-eyyyyyyyyyy, mon-eyyyyyyyyyy

Gotta get that money money, gotta get that money money money money money money [Bizzy Bone]

I don't give a fuck what they sayin!

Buck buck buck buuuuuuck! I'm ridin a Caddy and daddy I'm rollin it sadly, but I don't mind

If they laughin at me the movie I hardly think that they be singin singin

I never gave up on my lady, but she still ain't listenin to me

Gotta let them 24's spin, chins ain't chippin or flippin

And let me get another victim again, gain-gain-gain-gain

Whether they don't gimme any Henn' or befriend them, when they say I was

But I been right here 'cause, you know what it is, you know what it was

So they wanna move dude, what'chu gotta do, who? Not me

I said I'm glossin, and who you thought of flossin baby

Baby I'm not 'Pac though, and I'm not God, no!

But I float like a butterfly, sting like a bee

Mo' money money money money money money, in the face of the crowd

Plottin now, I don't need no pride to hide, oh wow, oh wow

Mo' money money, in the face of the crowd

Plottin now, I don't need no pride to hide, oh wow

But baby I'm not 'Pac, no! (buck buck buck buck buuuuuuck!)[Chorus][Twista]

You knocked out by the Windy City southpaw

No cookin in the kitchen homie we put out raw

Midwest outlaw, fuck with it? I doubt y'all

Somewhere between Chi-Town and Cleveland is where they found y'all

Rollin through the alley in a Caddy

Blowin Cali to the haters, oh what a pity

When they hit a nigga, Twista rockin city after city

They gon' ask, "Is he doin it with Bizzy?"

And you know why they done that (why?)

Because we two of the coldest motherfuckers

To spit these fast lyrics on one track

Buck 'em with a lyrical bullet in the body

Because I gotta get the fire know the shit don't stop

Pull up in a Lamborghini or the Ferrari

I know I gotta get the props, cause I gotta get the drop
 Gotta get the dough and get the money money
 I could really feel it when I hear they comin for me
 Try to get it if you think you feelin kinda lucky
 Twin glocks so you know you better bring a buddy
 And I got the ammunition for anybody
 That wanna go against the Midwest Militia
 A whole clip at the competition for Bizzy
 A whole clip at the competition for Twista
 A whole clip at the world, because it's us against
 And then this shit about to get ugly
 For static, I'ma hit 'em with an automatic
 Run and do murder after murder, but I'm a baller so I gotta get[Chorus][Bizzy Bone]
 Buck buck buck buuuuuuck! Me and my brother Twista gettin it crunk
 And drinkin that Goosey, with 'em a brew
 Doin whatever we wanna do, get to the club, ain't nobody knew
 Thought that we beefin they try to divide the truth
 Talk about who really started the style
 How 'bout everyone livin in harmony, look at the army now
 General 7, the belly is purest and we gonna get it at heaven
 We dancin our way to the gates, if you comin with me we'll need every Muslim
 We human, we're all in the brethren
 Veteran deep in the city I pity the fool who jump out of this fake
 What do I look like massagin the thought
 When they come with the matrix and say that we 'fraid
 We'll never break, 'member that conny and Twista
 We're gonna go through the fire
 Never expire, give it the way that they want it
 They'll front on you if you tired (what about)
 Money you tell me what's money to you, pay for the rappers and corporates
 The office that burn wood, but the burn good and the brain wave
 Puts the energy certainly, I don't have time for emergencies
 Baby the word and we walk with the covenant
 Party and poppin the melody baby, I know that the ladies be lovin it
 Brush the dust, enemies way, get 'em a drink, we look too lovely
 The spirit is present and never be hesitant
 Twista and Bizzy, we gettin this money nucca[Chorus]

Songwriters

Abrahams, Bing / Williams, Geoffrey Published by

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