5000

Nelly

5000 Ones lyricsHook: Nelly
I got 5000 ones lookin for the baddest bitch in the club
I'm lookin for her I'm lookin for her
I got 5000 ones when I see her pimp i'm throwin it up
I'm lookin for her I'm lookin for herVerse 1: (T.I.)
See me when I walk in ain't nothin to it
Brought ten stacks to the back then threw it
Make it rain
Ain't a thang
When it come to money i got it Mayne
You the next best thang
I'm the hottest mayne
You Talk that shit
I'm bout it mayne
We way over here
Up out your range
Don't try to be G
that's not your thang
You try me G
That glock gon' bang
K-I-N-G that's not gon' change
I'm rich bitch I don't care about no fame
Cuz If all else fails I got cocaine
Still see me all on TV wit it
Still in da hood what ya need he get it
Dough low 44 see me wit it
If a nigga runnin up best believe he get it
See us in da club nigga we be trippin
Niggas rap bout that shit we livin
7 or 8 stacks on 2 or 3 bitches
Sucka niggas over there hatin we chillin
I ran out of ones so go back get more
Say shawty bend it over back real slow
Jack dat ass up grab that pole
show me you bout that action hoeHook
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Stacks so fat rubberbands can't hold
Stacks so fat rubberbands can't hold
Stacks so fat rubberbands can't hold it no
They can't hold it no they can't hold it noVerse 2: (Yung Joc)
Eeenie meenie miny moe
I'm lookin for the direction this money bout to go
I'm bout ta blow
We pop bottles
Me and the whole clique certified shot callas
Blow top dollas
Got this bitch jumpin off the chain like rotweilers
5000 ones throw em then stop
See i'm lookin for the baddest bitch
Splurge for a second when i'm done you can have this bitchVerse 3: (Willie Da Kid)
5000 10,000 20
ones in my hand that's good money
ones in my fan we get money
She pop that thang she get that
That money's fallin like rain
I'm VIP that's champaigne
I'm K I D do my thang
And yes indeed i got change
Or shall i say i got paper
Stacked money tall as skyscrapers
Hater's you fly i fly paper
She pop that thang she get that
She make it hot like wasabbe
Look at that body on mommy
She probably stand right beside me
and i tsunami lil mommyHook
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They call me young
My money long
I make it rain
Now loose your thong
Now loose your bottoms
Now loose your tops
You saw what I just spent
I could've bought a watch
I could've bought a car
Maybe a couple bricks
I send my hood bitch the fifths on a shoppin trip

5000 Ones ya you know young wit it
So high up in the air she need a flight to go get it
Still mr. magic city
You know no replacements
This is what i do i got a pole in my basement
If i can make it to onyx i bring onyx to the condo
Call lil bro bring me 20 grand prontoHook
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It's the twista and can't nobody hold him
The money the stacks that we makin you can't fold em
Get love in the strip club
Gotta nigga feeling so freaky they askin is you roamin
Yea makin it rain is automatic when
She's askin if you trickin you got it
Pimpin is a habit from twista magic city
and the muthafuckin betta bet not bitch about it
Steady stackin paper that's the reason we be throwin it up
Dollas at the coke they slang d
Really lil mamma all over Dj Drama
and t.i. joc and nelly
When we In da club
I'ma pop a couple of bottles and i'ma start that good shit up
Got 5000 ones and i'm about to throooow it up
Sip on some that patrone
I'ma bout put a hundred on one of them thongs
gotta cup a lil something cuz i pay the bill
Still money ain't shit i make major deal
better ring the alarm hear come the paper
twista comin in the club when i get i pop alot
When she come up wit a fatty i gladly tip her Jazze, tell em what i gotHook
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