

Gettin To The Money

Gudda Gudda

Okay I wake up In the morning brush my teeth and count the money. Stack up all the hundreds and let my b**ch get all the twenties. FBI watching and I really think it's funny. B**ch I don't know where I'm going but I'm getting to the money. B**ch I'm getting to the money. I'm getting to the money. B**ch I'm getting to the money get getting to the money. B**ch I'm getting to the money. The money getting to me. I bake the cookie. Shape the cookie. Cook it proper, I'm the cookie monster. My mama screaming. She said you tripping negro, cause I use the same the same pot she use to cook the dinner.

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