

# Been Getting Money (feat. Akon)

Jeezy

Had a mill at 16 know how that felt?  
And I'm still kicking shit, bitch black belt  
Shoulda seen me in that yella 4-30  
Got it washed everyday, bitch never seen dirty  
Told me meet him at the waffle house, he got a clean .30  
On my Domino's shit, only took a mean 30  
My folks always on time yeah I'm talking C Murder  
Is it me or this Franck Muller or it just seem early  
I'm in something low-key, steady mobbing with the thang  
Cut the music down cause my cellphone ringing  
From what I just heard think my cellphone dreaming  
Wasn't doing this I'd probably be a politician  
Fuck first forty-eight just too much snitching  
If them folks get behind me it be a whole lot of chasing  
Cause I ain't pulling over be a whole lotta arresting  
What? Ain't a damn thing change now  
Cause I been getting money  
Who you know pulled up  
Black cars drewed up  
With the big-faced hundreds  
Put them things on the road now  
Nigga still getting that dough now  
Niggas think I lucked up, must got me fucked up  
Cause I been getting money And just when I thought it couldn't get no better  
Nigga hit me on my chirp, got all my cheddar  
All wondering why I got this shit runnin like a shower  
Big bag full of white, you woulda thought it was some flour  
Work hard in the kitchen like a culinary school  
I be doin my thang, I'm a culinary fool  
So much Pj, I was pissin that shit, talkin bottles so big put a fist in that shit  
You were born that way, always be a hater  
Don Jaun on these hoes, always be a playa  
Way I work through the check I Shoulda been a calculator  
I'm so cold with this shit, count it in the refrigerator  
Jewelry store, green bob bought my first Cartier  
Threw em 30 thou and got the fuck up outta there  
That's how jo jo [??] one day got indicted  
If it's a party with the feds, I ain't tynna get invited Ain't a damn thing change now  
Cause I been getting money

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Cause I been getting moneyImagine this breeze coming from the ceiling fast  
Stack a hundred bills in your right hand  
Right there by the couch bag of rubber bands  
Gotta get 5, double stacked that's a hundred grand  
Rose gold jacob, 4 units for the timepiece  
Got my niggas working so much they need a time sheet  
They thought it was a joke until I copped that 6  
7:45 pull up in that bitch  
Ever see a nigga pop a hundred bottles for the club  
[???], get the money, get ya love  
One song, blew a quarter chicken, yeah that's a [?]  
If a nigga re'ing up with half a ticket that's a car quoteAin't a damn thing change now  
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