Get Your Money Up

Ruff Ryders

Stop, now let me see your booty drop
If you think you impressin' us with your ice and your dub
Poppin' bottles in the club, get your money up
'Cause I ain't your average girl, I've been all around the world
If you wanna wow me, then get your money up
Get your money up, boy, get your money up
I wanna see somethin' bigger than an armored truck
Get your money up, boy, get your money up
You gotta throw somethin' bigger than a hundred bucks
Now slide, slide one of them Black Cards
If you got it, then show me how you gettin' it
Diamonds a girl's best friend, if you can provide them
I might even act a fool while you're hittin' it
When you see me and my dames blowin a whole lot of change at the bar
Don't get jealous, get your money up
And if you don't like us, there's nothin' to discuss
We don't even give a fuck, get your money up
Get your money up, get your money up
Stop playin' with yourself, get your money up
Get your money up, get your money up
Stop, now let me see your booty drop
If you're tearin' the bar down with all the fly women
And still livin' with your momma, get your money up
Ridin' big whips, can't take care of your kids
Why you lookin' at me? Get your money up
When I'm up in the club, you know how we roll
Them bottles pop, nonstop
You up in Hollywood, you know how we roll
Stop, now let me see your booty drop
Cash is what I'm talkin' about, I don't wanna hear your mouth
You need to put some money down, or get your money up
Why you invadin' my space? Why you get up in my face?
I ain't got nothin' to say but put your money up
Get your money up, boy, get your money up
Know you wanna see somethin' better than the MATA Bus
Get your money up, boy, get your money up
You know a bottle cost more than a hundred bucks
Get your money up, get your money up
Stop playin' with yourself, get your money up

Get your money up, get your money up
Stop, now let me see your booty drop
Okay, now slide, slide one of them Black Cards
If you got it, then show me how you gettin' it
Diamonds a girl's best friend, if you can provide them
I might even act a fool while you're hittin' it
Now grind, grind, get you some big money
And don't forget about me when you spendin' it
But if you ain't gonna pay don't be screamin' out, "Hey, girl!"
Stop, now let me see your booty drop
Now slide, slide one of them Black Cards
Make the Pacific Ocean be part of my backyard
If you ain't gonna pay, don't be screamin' out, "Hey!"
I'm an independent honey, I get money all day
Now slide to your bank account, all the cash, throw it out
If you ain't yellin' dollars and diamonds, I gotta walk it out
Know what I'm talkin' 'bout? You steppin' to the baddest
Got millionaires standin' in line wishin' they had this
Take me to Paris, buy a lotta carats
Christian Louboutin boots, bags, and more carats
You want average, well, this the wrong section
My girls need the check, so we headin' in their direction
Get your money up, get your money up
Stop playin' with yourself, get your money up
Get your money up, get your money up
Stop, now let me see your booty drop
I know that's right, Keri, your girl KC, and Trina
They gonna hate on this one right here, let's go
Now get your money up, get your money up
Get your money up, we don't like them broke boys
We don't like them broke boys

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