Got Your Money(Dirty)

Ol' Dirty Bastard

Ohhh baby
I dedicate this to all the pretty girls
All the pretty girls
It's on

All the pretty girls, in the world And the ugly girls too

Cause to me your pretty anyways babyYou give me your number, I call you up

You act like your pussy don't interrupt

I don't have no problem with you fucking me

But I have a little problem wit you not fucking me

Baby you know I'ma take care of you

Cause you say you got my baby, and I know it ain't true

Is it a good thing? No it's bad bitch

For good or worse, makes you switch

So I walk on over with my Cristal

Bitches, niggaz put away your pistols

Dirty wont be having it in this house

Cause bitch I'll cripple your style

Now that you heard my calm voice

You couldn't get another nigga, cootchie won't get moist

If you wanna look good and not be bummy,

Girl you better give me that moneyHey, dirty, baby I got your money

Don't you worry, I said hey.

Baby I got your money

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money

Don't you worry, I said hey.

Baby I got your moneyYo! So I glanced at the girls, girls glanced at me

I whispered in their ear, wanna be with me?

You wanna look pretty though, in my video

Ol' dirty on the hat and I let you all know

Just dance! If you caught up in the Holy Ghost trance

If you stop! I'ma put the killer ants in your pants

I'm the O-D-B as you can see

Every eye, don't you be watching me

I don't want no problems cause I put you down

In the ground where you can not be found

I'm just dirt dog trying to make sum bunny

So give me my streaks and give me my honey

Radio, yes all day, everyday

Recognize I'm a fool and ya luv me! None of you better look at me funny

You know my name now give me my money!Hey, dirty, baby I got your money

Don't you worry, I said hey.

Baby I got your money

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money

Don't you worry, I said hey.

Baby I got your moneySing it, sing it girls!

Just shake it right now!

If dirty want his money

I think y'all should give him his money

That's how I like girlSexy, sexy, sexy!

Sexy, sexy, sexy! Sexy, sexy, sexy!

Sexy, sexy, sexy!Yo, yo!

Nigga playing in the club like this all night

Bitches put your ass out let me hold it tight

You looking at my wrist saying "its so nice"

The price bitch is diamonds shining disco light

You better help me solve this problem

Or I'ma get this money and rob them

Lucky dig when I won the lotto

Ran up on my car for carrying kilos

You can call me dirty, and then lift up your skirt

And you want some of this dirty, god made dirt and dirt bust yo ass

Stop annoying me, yeah! I play my music loud

It takes the bastard ol' dirty, to move the crowd

They say he had his dick in his mouth

Eddie Murphy told me that back in the house

But give me my money!Hey, dirty, baby I got your money

Don't you worry, I said hey.

Baby I got your money

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money

Don't you worry, I said hey.

Baby I got your money

Songwriters

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