

Get More Money (ft. Lil Wayne)

Cassidy

Chorus

Get more money get get more money

Get more money get get more money

Cause slow money better than no money and i make that fast cash I'm no dummy. Get more money get get more money

Get more money get get more money

Cause slow money better than your money I think being broke is a joke and you so funny. Verse 1: Cassidy
I know money don't grow on trees Im no dummy but I grow trees and get more money "I sold 20s I get kush,
sour, purple and dro money and I still get the E pill and yayo money" they say more money more problems well
homie Ima just deal with the problems and get more money "I rap and I buy ghats we sho money and push cats
we have to decide like the old gumbies Im hungry and Im tryna fill up my whole tummy" its a wrap like a
mummy you cats got no money "now I can make it rain, hail, and snow money but the way my ice shine it will
still look so sunny.

Chorus: Verse 2: Lil Wayne

Murda, murda, murda, murda, murda man heard Im disturbin and hurry alert the word I'm workin that Eddie
Griffin thats that role and I serve it two weeks in the game I got a car and a murda yea my heart in the burner
my burner and my firm grip better straighten everything out I let that perm sit shout to them Hollygrove niggas
on that hood shit know your nigga got it on lock like a full fist back of the head with the back of the glock leave
em in the back of the building back to the block yea we on the clock and the money is calling and I hear my
name over the shot said Im responding wayne where are you Im comin for you when Im on the road to riches
bitch go pluck marbles and I know the bread stale and the milk spoiled but if we don't eat we won't see
tomorrow.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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