Jokes On You (feat. Pusha T)

Fabolous

Make money, money

Make money, money, money

Make money, money

Make money, money Make money, money

Make money, money, money

Make money, money

Make money, money im like ha ha ha ha ha, you *** make me laugh

Come on if it don't make me math

I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, whatchu can't take a joke?

Well, I cant take bein' brokeI'm like ha ha ha ha

Make money, money, money

Ha ha ha ha ha

Make money, money You *** are comical, who me?

I'm seven digits, two comical on my mama, fool

I'm gettin this money and that kill 'em

They lookin at a pimp, funny, I'm Katt WilliamsMoney Mike, I get money on the mic

And some say I'm whylin' out

In the Bugatti, styling out

Pushin seven digits, dialin nowBut I ain't got a *** choice

My 'Money Talks' in a Chris Tucker voice and you know this, man

You a stand up rapper, hip hop comedian

I start laughin as soon as I put your CD in You joke, you joke, you kid, you kiss

Should have went to 'Comedy Central' with the vids you did

But okay, you on BET only if its 'Comic View'

Promise you, I'm funny style, I can be a comic tooI'm Marty Mar at a Auty Mar

A cute snotty broad, tits like Dolly Par'

Ed Hardy, naw, this is Carty ma

But that was a good one, hardy ar

Lambo Gallardi car, gettin my last laughHa ha ha ha ha, you *** make me laugh

Come on if it don't make me math

I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, whatchu can't take a joke?

Well, I cant take bein' brokeI'm like ha ha ha ha

Make money, money The jokes on you ***

See the figures don't add up to the claims

You Sam Kinison, you just screamin names

My brother, my partner for real like the WayansPlus, everythin in live In Living Color

High rise, check

Diamonds the size of Robin Harris eyes

I Bebe Kids my neckYou call it a tribute a poop that distribute

Sales was slow, I got Paco to contribute

Some morals in each state, move weight, get caught

Don't talk, Dave Chappelle *** might breakSo hilarious how the chariots, carry us

The Phantom is light gray, sort of like Ashy Larry is

King of the one liners, lil' rhymers watch what you say

You just a potty mouth like Andrew Dice ClayI pop collars on ***, I drop dollars on ***

I Jell-O's together, I Bill Cosby on ***

Got you lost in the smoke, I Michael Connelly you ***

I watch you verse from the fire, I Richard Pryor you ***

Said enough ***, sort of like Kramer

Im jokin, you don't wanna see the anger, Fab' tell 'emHa ha ha ha ha, you *** make me laugh

Come on if it don't make me math

I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, whatchu can't take a joke?

Well, I cant take bein' brokeI'm like ha ha ha ha

Make money, money Mane look, the diamonds in your chain look

Funnier than Dane Cook, me get the SUFI

I am too fly, in the booth, I make joke of them

I ain't the richest *** but I ain't broke as themI'm serious, petty worth

I make a man 'Delirious' like Eddie Murph

Girls get curious

Is he really funny, don't be silly, honeyIm the *** packin', Bernie Macin

I ain't scared of you ***, kick ya ***

Hon stack thick ***

A deck of card, VIP section hardThey try to holla at me, you know the heckler broads

I'm poppin Rose, I don't do [Incomprehensible]

Don't front yo, Ill be in the front row

Watch your wise cracks or Ill be at your front doorAnd I push up on a female smoothly

In a GL, but keep that on the D.L. Hughley

LOL this is LOS, oh, no your money comin so slow

I guess this *** a no show, oh, oh, ohHa ha ha ha, you *** make me laugh

Come on if it don't make me math

I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, whatchu can't take a joke?

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