

Money Ain't a Thang (feat. Jermaine Dupri)

Jay-Z

Uh uh

So So Def

Yeah, yeah In the Ferrari or Jaguar, switchin four lanes

With the top down screamin out, money ain't a thang Bubble hard in the double R flashin the rings

With the window cracked, holler back, money ain't a thang Jigga, I don't like it if it don't gleam gleam

And to hell with the price cause the money ain't a thang Put it down hard for my dogs that's locked in the bang

When you hit the bricks, new whips, money ain't a thang Come on, y'all wanna floss wit us

Cause all across the ball we burn it up

Drop a little paper, baby toss it up

Ya slackin on your pimpin, turn it up

See the money ain't a thang I flex the Rol', sign a check for yo' hoe

Jigga's style is love, X and O

Save all your accolades, just the dough

My game is wide, all lames aside

Tryin to stay alive, hundred thou' for the bracelet

Foolish, ain't I? The chain'll strain ya eye

Twin platinum gun son, aim for the sky

Ice on my bullet, you die soon as I pull it

Willies wanna rub shoulders, your money's too young

See me when it gets older, ya bank account grow up

Mine's is one-zero-zero-zero-oh-doub'

Damn near out the rear trunk when I roll up

Multi til I close up, it's all basic

I been spending hundreds since they had small faces

Rob your stash house, doubled out down in Vegas

Me and J.D. got it locked crazy

Where you at haters? In the Ferrari or Jaguar, switchin four lanes

With the top down screamin out, money ain't a thang Bubble hard in the double R flashin the rings

With the window cracked, holler back, money ain't a thang Jigga, I don't like it if it don't gleam gleam

And to hell with the price cause the money ain't a thang Put it down hard for my dogs that's locked in the bang

When you hit the bricks, new whips, money ain't a thang My cake thick, I live the life

Eatin' crab, watching bitches shake shit all night

I make the big moves, do the big things

Take small groups, turn them into big names

The big dog with the big chain, frostbit bracelet to match

Cats say I'm the shit man

The type of nigga that you need in yo' crew

Type of dude that will do shit you won't do, can't do

Get more burn than a candle

Too hot to hold, too much to handle
 In the black C-low, he know if she look
 She go bye-bye with da-da and I ain't gotta say no mo'
 I'm "The Truth" like A.I., got the proof and stay fly
 In the safest shit you could never buy
 Know why? Cause I write the songs that the whole world sing
 I don't know about y'all but every night I swing In the Ferrari or Jaguar, switchin four lanes
 With the top down screamin out, money ain't a thang Bubble hard in the double R flashin the rings
 With the window cracked, holler back, money ain't a thang Jigga, I don't like it if it don't gleam gleam
 And to hell with the price cause the money ain't a thang Put it down hard for my dogs that's locked in the bang
 When you hit the bricks, new whips, money ain't a thang Ya'll shit ain't for real til y'all ship a mil'
 And ya hit a R&B chick and she fit the bill
 Said she loved my necklace, started relaxin
 Now that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction
 Went from wholesome to Jigga, you awe-some
 Baby, I don't play all my jewelry is light grey
 Platinum, spend your whole life in the day
 What's down is a bet, roll the dice Yeah, yeah, so let's play
 So what you went gold and rock a Roley with the ice bezel
 It's gon' take a lot mo' to see my level
 Where I'm at, your check, you better double that
 And personally your raps is where the trouble at
 I'm a Benz bubble cat, leather with the wood grain
 In the platinum frame screamin it's not a game
 Gleamin, from ear to ear, wrist to wrist, ring and chain
 Even me and Jay-Z got it locked, crazy In the Ferrari or Jaguar, switchin four lanes
 With the top down screamin out, money ain't a thang Bubble hard in the double R flashin the rings
 With the window cracked, holler back, money ain't a thang Jigga, I don't like it if it don't gleam gleam
 And to hell with the price cause the money ain't a thang Put it down hard for my dogs that's locked in the bang
 When you hit the bricks, new whips, money ain't a thang So So Def, Roc-A-Fella, collabo'
 You know, all we do is Rock, rock on
 Rock, rock on
 Rock, rock on

Songwriters

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 Charles C Published by

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