Getting Money

Eastside Chedda Boyz

It's been a long time comin'
They wonder why I act like this, ya heard me
That's all I know
They see I still I got much to learn
But I know I still I got money to burn
I'm in the streets, can't take it out of me
I'm getting money, getting money that's all I know
They see I still I got much to learn
But I know I still I got money to burn
I'm in the streets, can't take it out of me
Getting money, getting money that's all I know
Why don't you criticize me for actin' like I act if I ain't never had a thang
My daddy got locked up when I was 12, my whole life changed
My momma hustled hard and then had to get the bills paid
While you's probably ridin' around the city in yo Escalade
But now that I got money I went and bought me 2 mansions
Jus' to stunt on them niggas who told me I never had it
I walked out the door the other day
And my momma told me you got a lot to learn
She told me jus' because we got all this money to burn
Don't think it can't be your turn
To go feed you to the streets, so I stay packin' some heat
24 hours 7 days of the week 'cause they creep
24 hours 7 days of the week, I'm a beast
They see I still I got much to learn
But I know I still I got money to burn
I'm in the streets can't take it out of me
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They see I still I got much to learn
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I'm 18 years old and I done seen more drama than a lil' bit
I don't advise you to talk about it unless you lived it
My pedal to the metal while I'm thinkin' 'bout all of my dogs
I lost in the streets, tryna ball like me
And this is for my niggas who used to roll gold D
Poppin' the trunk on them swanggers, hoppin' out in tall tees
So, all my niggas that's ballin' and feel like me

From the struggle, the gutter, to makin' a lotta G
Keep my head up remember who got me right where I'm at today
Long as I got money I give a damn what a hater say
One thang I know for sho' I'm a get paper till it ain't no more
Plus I got a crazy flow, yeah
I know somebody said a hard head make a soft ass
That's why I keep a block on the seat while I'm ridin' in my Jag
51/50 you don't know nothing 'bout it
Homeboy, I don't judge, still ain't learning
They see I still I got much to learn
But I know I still I got money to burn
I'm in the streets can't take it out of me
Getting money, getting money that's all I know
They see I still I got much to learn
But I know I still I got money to burn
I'm in the streets can't take it out of me
Getting money, getting money that's all I know
I'm makin' money, nigga you can't tell me shit
I'm gon' keep on stuntin'm 'stead of shinin' on these haters
I'm countin' money, doin' my thang I be hustlin'
From Monday to Sunday, doin' what I want I be gettin' it in
They see I still I got much to learn
But I know I still I got money to burn
I'm in the streets can't take it out of me
Getting money, getting money that's all I know
They see I still I got much to learn
But I know I still I got money to burn
I'm in the streets can't take it out of me
Getting money, getting money that's all I know

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