Getting Money

Hurricane Chris

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 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 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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