

Gettin' Money (freestyle)

Royce Da 5'9"

[Intro:]

Please be clear. This is a fuckin' invasion. Royce Da 5'9"[Verse 1:]

I'm gettin' money like a motherfucka

I do dollar like the Yao stretch

Casino chips that Denale bet

Ain't spazzin' at the house party

Mink draggin'/dragon like Bilil breath

dead prez ran a train on the green lady

That green lady turned around and had a dream baby

That dream baby was I

That green lady was ma

Follow me honey, it sound funny

I'm money

Get it?

Niggas is idiots so probably not

I Murder Inc., let Ashanti & Irv Gotti watch

A walkin' mollie wop

Tell your whole fellat to cock off

Drop the jeans

And take out a foot like when you take a sock off

I ain't attached to no tooley

I quite screwy

I just take the Lock off

Pop it and Drop It like Huey

Weed avenue, bread rollin' on Phillie Street

Triggers get used more than Wayne on +Milli+ beat

So don't make me laugh

You think with your class

I think with my math

Not with my dick, I speak on his behalf

Anyone of you motherfuckin' NASCAR tunnel crews

I call you that, cause you fixin' to crash

The word in the hood is I got the bag in the streets

Pull the rig up

Take a load off, like I'm havin' a seat

This black coup is V-12 as far as year

I'm been rappin', reppin' the D-12, ask Proof

As far as tears

My face ain't big enough to relate

How many bodies gone in the form of a tattoo
Alcoholic, my kidney color is black blue
Forever fuck with that Remy, love it like Papoose
Wearin' that XXL mag or in The Source
Being the king of the magazines and in a Porsche
My release date is more important to the country than
Tunin' into your news stations November 4th (Obama!)
I turn niggas into veggies and get my lettuce straight
It's like you niggas addicted to bitch shit, you fetish fake
Dahlmer
Pop you, then eat you on the anniversary of your death
Like the top of a wedding cake
Two timer
Yeah, I keep a bitch on the side
I'm Mr. Warning Guy
You Mr. Wanna Die
The Bar Exam 2 comma
More polished than
Ray Robinson in his prime
The shoe shiner
He kill 'em with his persistence
Sendin' niggas to hit 'em is a silly mission
Like he's one of Diddy's assistants
Look in my trunk and find a pair of legs inside of some gym shoes
Hangin' out a trash bag and in fumes
I spit whole winters and then June
Show up to your video while you performin'
And shoot you like Ben Boom
You might have dealt with the tools
But you ain't swam with them sharks
Nickle, Mike Phelps in the pool
You might pull triggers but you don't pull them like me
Bullets runnin' through shit like the bullets got feet
I'm gonna keep goin' and goin' like a Energizer
Inside a flyin' bullet until the day a bullet stops me
Fuck a bitch, I'm it nigga, I'm a don
I'm the reaper on Cancer, like I'm a sign
Immaculately conceived
Product of dollar signs
The only father of mine
Is Father Time[Chorus:]
I'm gettin' money like a motherfucker
You ain't got nothin' on me
I'm gettin' money like a motherfucker
Fuck this auto tune shit

That shit sound weak as a bitch
Unless it's me usin' it
Cause I'm the shit fool

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