

# Got Money (Produced By Play-n-skillz)

## Lil' Wayne

I need a Winn-Dixie  
Grocery bag full of money  
Right now to the VIP section (wosh, wosh, wosh)  
    You got Young Money  
    In the house tonight baby  
        Yeah!  
        Yeah!  
        Young!  
        Young! (wosh)  
        Young! (wosh)  
        Young! (wosh)  
Young mulla baby! Got money (yeah)  
    And you know it  
    Take it out your pocket and show it (then)  
        Throw it (fly)  
        This a way (fly)  
        That'a way (fly)  
        This a way (fly)  
        That'a way  
        Gettin' mug  
From everybody who see then  
Hang over the wall of the VIP  
    Like (fly)  
    This a way (fly)  
    That'a way (fly)  
    This a way (fly)  
That'a way Now I was bouncing through the club  
    She loved the way I did it but  
    I see her boyfriend hatin' like a city cop  
Now I ain't never been a chicken but my fitty cocked  
Say I ain't never been a chicken but my semi cocked  
    Now where your bar at?  
    I'm try'na rent it out  
    And we so bout it bout it  
    Now what are you about?  
    DJ show me love  
He say my name when the music stop  
    Young money Lil' Wayne  
    Then the music drop

I make it snow  
I make it flurry  
I make it out alright tomorrow don't worry  
Yeah,  
Young Wayne on them hoes  
A.K.A. Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes (Young Money)Got money (yeah)  
And you know it  
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)  
Throw it (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way  
Gettin' mug  
From everybody who see then  
Hang over the wall of the VIP  
Like (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way(Streets)  
Here we go one for the money  
Two for the show  
Now clap your hands if you got a bank roll  
Like some clap on lights in this bitch  
I be clapping all night  
In this bitch (uhh hun)  
Lights off (uhh hun)  
Mask on (uhh hun)  
She saw me (uhh hun)  
She smiling (yeah)  
He muggin'  
Who cares! cause my goons!  
Are right here!  
Aye  
Its nothin' to a big dog  
And I'm a Great Dane  
I wear eight chains  
I mean so much ice  
They yell skate Wayne!  
She wanna fuck Weezy  
But she wanna rape Wayne (uhh hun)Got money (yeah)  
And you know it  
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)  
Throw it (fly)

This a way (fly)  
That'a way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way  
Gettin' mug  
From everybody who see then  
Hang over the wall of the VIPOK,  
It's Young Wayne on them hoes  
A.K.A. Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes  
Like eh!  
Everybody say Mr. Rain man  
Can we have a rainy day?  
Bring a umbrella  
Please bring a umbrella  
Ella, ella, ella ehhh!  
Bitch ain't shit but a hoe in a trick  
Bet you no one ain't trick if you got it  
You know we ain't fucking if you not thick  
And I cool your ass down if you think you're hot shit  
So Rolex watch this  
I do it four five six my click  
Clack goes the black hoe pimp  
And just like it I blow that shit  
Cause bitch I'm the bomb like  
Tick tick  
Bitch!  
Yeah! Got money (yeah)  
And you know it  
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)  
Throw it (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way  
Gettin' mug  
From everybody who see then  
Hang over the wall of the VIP  
Like (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
That'a way Yeah  
It's Young Wayne on them hoes  
A.K.A. Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes  
Yeah

Young Wayne on them hoes  
Make a stripper fall in love  
T-Pain on them hoes  
Aha!Umm, young money baby!

Songwriters

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