

Get Money

Romeo

[Hook: x4]Get Money, Get Cash
Let Them Haters Hate

[Verse 1: Romeo]I live for good cream
The fens they want me
I'm not cooked coke
But I feed the dope-fens
Hip Hops in My blood
Like Veins that Ivy's
The son of a hustler
Y'all follow my lead
My shows sold out
Cause the kids they love me
The Kobe of the game
And y'all just in little leagues, yea
Why play hard when y'all cats is practice
Half kid, half amazing
Why y'all dudes is whackers
Same game, new team
But never play for the Raptors
Keep a camera man cause y'all dudes is actors
I'm Kanyeing em
Rick Ross Raying Em
Play like Jason Young
Got the whole hood haten em
Crib look like a football stadium
Light brothers out
Well I think they back into em
Got your girl trying to read me like a psychic
Tell her to hit me on my Teen Mobile Sidekick

[Hook x4][Verse 2:]You follow me cause I'm a leader
I'ma show you how to treat her
Put it up on 22's
Paint it up like its easter
So young but I'm fly
Now you looking at them sneakers
P. Miller yea I treat em like Adidas
Five-hundred mill and we steady getting rich
Can't be De Ja Vu cause my name ain't Jiggilo

Most cats can't read so I'm about to paint a picture

I've been starving to long now I'm about to come get yea

You wanna stunt don't do that no

I don't do shopping sprees cause I live in the mall

Dudes hate on my game but I'm killing em all

Hey I got that crack money

Cause its climbing the wall

You better grab your chick got me on the cell phone

Hormones rising yea you better take your girl home

From the south but get hiffy like the BANG

Real dudes lean back and do what the hook say

[Hook x4][Verse 3: C-Los]I'm C-los I'm about to step up

In this game and spit a message

If all these fake thugs

little test they'd get an F

I'm all on the screen

Will still get respect

Ain't chewing on no bubble gum

But grill still is the freshest

I'm an animal don't meet me

I'll have to handle you

And open up a can of you

I ain't talk about no Cambell Soup

Still won't beef

I'll meet two people

who look and handle you

My chain stay flashing

Same as a little camera do

No you don't stand a chance

My diamonds make a you half glance

Don't talk to loud around me

All this ice will cause an avalanche

Me, I'm a handful

Plus another gutta gutta

Ride with the plucka plucka

Theres ain't anotha brotha

Like a crash

Like Micheal Jackson

House a giant mansion

Just imagine people staring

Say watch my star mansion

King T lows, chain hang low

And my mouth resemble skittles

Dog I really taste the rainbow

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