

# I Get Money

## 50 Cent

I get money, I, I get money  
I, I get, I get, I get, I get  
(50)I get money, money I got  
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got  
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got  
(Yeah)

Money, money I got, money, money I got  
(I run New York)I get money, money I got  
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got  
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got  
(Yeah)

Money, money I got, money, money I got  
(Yeah, I run New York)I took quarter water, sold it in bottles for 2 bucks  
And Coca-Cola came and bought it for billions, what the fuck?

Have a baby by me baby, be a millionaire

I write the check before the baby comes, who the fuck caresI'm stanky rich, I'ma die tryna spend this shit  
Southsides up in this bitch

Yeah, I smell like the vault, I used to sell dope

I did play the block, now I play on boatsIn the south of France, baby, St. Tropez

Get a tan, I'm already black, rich, I'm already that

Gangsta, get a gat, hit a head in a hat

Call that a river rat, shit, fuck the chitter chatIm the baker, I bake the bread, a barber, I cut your head

The marksman, I spray the led, I blood clot, chop your leg

Do not fuck with the kid

I get biz with the cigg, I come where you live, ya dig?I get money, money I got  
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got  
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got  
(Yeah)

Money, money I got, money, money I got  
(I run New York)I get money, money I got  
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got  
(I, I get it)

I, I get money, money I got  
 (Yeah)  
 Money, money I got, money, money I got  
 (Yeah, I run New York) You can call this my new shit but it ain't new thought  
 I got rid of my old bitch, now I got new hoes  
 First it was the Benzo, now I'm in the Enzo  
 Ferrari, I'm sorry, I keep blowin' up They call me the cake man, the strawberry shake man  
 I spray the AR, make your whole click break dance  
 Backspin, headspin, flat-line, you're dead then  
 9 shells, Mac-10, who wan' get it crackin'? I was young, I couldn't do good, now I can't do bad  
 I ride, wreck the new Jag, I just buy the new Jag  
 Now nigga, why you mad? Oh, you can't do that? I'm so forgetful, they callin me cocky  
 I come up out the jeweler, they callin' me Rocky  
 It's the ice on my neck, man, the wrist and my left hand  
 Bling like blowaw, you like my style, I'm heading to the bank right now I get money, money I got  
 (I, I get it)  
 I, I get money, money I got  
 (I, I get it)  
 I, I get money, money I got  
 (Yeah)  
 Money, money I got, money, money I got  
 (I run New York) I get money, money I got  
 (I, I get it)  
 I, I get money, money I got  
 (I, I get it)  
 I, I get money, money I got  
 (Yeah)  
 Money, money I got, money, money I got  
 (Yeah, I run New York) Yeah, I talk the talk and I walk the walk  
 Like a Teflon Don, boy I run New York  
 When I come outta court, yeah, I pop the cork  
 I keep it gangsta, I have you outlined in chalk  
 (I, I get it) In the hood if you ask about me  
 They'll tell you I'm about my bread  
 (I, I get it)  
 Round the world if you ask about me  
 They'll tell you they love the kid  
 (I, I get it) Whoa hey  
 (I, I get it)  
 Whoa hey  
 (I, I get it)  
 Whoa hey  
 (Yeah)  
 Whoa hey  
 (I run New York) Whoa hey

(I, I get it)  
Whoa hey  
(I, I get it)  
Whoa hey  
(Yeah)  
Whoa hey  
(Yeah, I run New York)  
Whoa I, I get money, money I got  
(I'm back on the streets man)  
I, I get money, money I got  
(I'm bringing the heat man)  
I, I get money, money I got  
(I'm on my grind)  
Money, money I got, money, money I got  
(Like all the time) I, I get money, money I got  
(Tryna' stop my shine)  
I, I get money, money I got  
(I'll cock my 9)  
I, I get money, money I got  
(Don't get outta line)  
Money, money I got, money, money I got  
(I said don't get outta line) I, I get it  
I, I get it  
Yeah, yeah

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