

Get My Money

Pimp C

[Intro]

(Piiimp!)

Yeah I'ma step up to this mic like Marvin Gaye, why'knahmsayin?
Back up off me like them O'Jays, why'knahmsayin?
Spin on it like the Bar Kays, why'knahmsayin?
Bitch ain't nuttin funny, bitch I ain't Bugs Bunny
Get my money bitch, I mean ho yeah you up under pimp arrest bitch
why'knahmean? Yeah ho you upstate, you out of pocket bitch
But why'knahmean? Bitch you gotta get my money bitch
You understand it's Pimpin' Ken for the money bitch
We can put it on the dotted line, Houstin time bitch why'knahmean?
Yeah bitch you understand
Let it be Pimpin' Ken for the record and the money why'knahmean?
Yeah bitch I'm out here with Pimp see bitch
Get this motherfuckin money ho
Makin hoes plant their feet on the concrete, ya dig what I'm sayin?
Yeah red hoes who sold out on ho strolls
Doin it every day the American way why'knahmean?
Real motherfuckin pimpin why'knahmean?
Smoked out with this shit why'knahmean?
Yeah bitch it ain't gon' never quit ho
(Piiimp!) Yeah bitch throw it up in the air ho!

[Pimp C]

Sweet Jones, what'chu know about it bitch
Get out there and go get my shit
I ain't got time to save you ho
I ain't got time to play with you ho
You talkin 'bout you want to be down with me
You need to get some money want to be with Pimp see
Uhh, cause I'm real to the core
And give a damn 'bout a bitch and I pimp on a whore
You can tell yo' momma, about the drama
You was fuckin for free, befo' you met me
Get your mind on your money, get some big faces
Before you come around here catchin cases
Pimpin, panderin, bitch I'm handlin
paper and cheese, comin down with ease
In a 2001 Benz with the screens

Sippin a big cup of lean, uhh

You gotta get my money bitch

Uhh - get it! Uhh

Bitch get it now!

Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!

You gotta get my money bitch

Uhh - gotta get it, get it, bitch!

Bitch get it now!

Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!

Get my money ho, I ain't playin

Bitch you heard what the fuck I'm sayin

I'll bust you in your eye ho

If you don't get out for the dough

You talkin that shit, you a lazy punk

You need to get out there and pop the trunk

And make the motherfucker see all the cock

And get that money, shake what you got

Sell that pussy ho, suck that dick

Break that trick ho, hit that lick

Get yo' mind up on my grill

Punk-ass bitches, always trill

You a yellow ho, and you a dyke

The type of bitch, that I don't like

You think you come and gon' wreck my stable

I keep a fuckin bitch on a line or cable

You better get my money bitch

Make the trick say it feels good bitch!

Bitch get it now!

Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!

You gotta get my money bitch

Get it, get it, uhh

Bitch get it now!

Make the trick say it feels good, uhh!

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