Get Money

[Bluey Robinson](#)

[T-Pain - Chorus]Hey heh, hey heh
I'm gettin' money on the streets
Hey
You n-ggas don't know how to eat
Hey
Brrrrr-r-r-eh-eh-eh-eh
I turn a diamond to a dollar
If you know how to hustle n-gga holla
Hey
Brrrrr-r-r-eh-eh-eh-eh
I do it how I does it
I get it from my cousin
And you know who I am
Homie it don't really matter what you say
Say eh, say eh, say eh
Bitch I'm gettin money
[Birdman]We the business
Coming through shining
Blew a couple of hundreds
Big timing all the time, n-gga been stuntin
Pearl white Maybach, n-gga spent a mill
Bugatti for 2, on the hill
Shining with my strap in my right pocket
Hundred thousand a day on that sky rocket
From round the block doing this shit round the clock
Million dollar n-gga doing this sh-t non-stop
Swagged out, big dogging on a private flight
Popping bottles, celebrating living life
Blowing big, freelander down ?
YMCMB n-gga, rich gang

[T-Pain - Chorus][Mack Maine]Ugh, big dawg shit n-gga
I'm on my feet like dog shit n-gga
Tell em hatin' n-ggas miss me with that hatin' shit
And tell them bitches, my dick got a waiting list
I ain't trippin n-gga I'm just taking trips
Put the money on the trampoline and make it flip
Young Mack, stupid Mack ?
I just bought a coupe, the roof is translucent

Pockets on etc, Money talk bullsh-t, walk like George Jefferson
Virgins they aint f-cking with us
Young Money Cash Money
F-ck them other n-ggas
[T-Pain - Chorus][Lil Wayne]If I aint getting money, than I'm getting p-ssy
I don't play with you p-ssies get a silver bullet
I know you looking so how I look
I don't f-ck with n-ggas, call me George Bush
It's Tunechi baby, the money man
The money talks, now I understand
That chopper make a n-gga do the running man
I would take a girl and turn her p-ssy to a punching bag
I'mma stunt my ass off, bitch thats word to Stunna man
School these bitch ass n-ggas, you are undergrad
The World is in my hand, smack the shit out you with my other hand
Young Money, Cash Money, welcome to Wonderland
[Chorus]