

# I Get Money (feat. MackMaine, Lil Wayne & T-Pain)

## Birdman

Hey, hey, hey, hey  
I'm gettin' money on the streets, hey  
You niggas don't know how to eat, hey  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
I turn a diamond to a dollar, hey  
If you know how to hustle nigga holla, hey  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey (belee dat, yeah)  
I do it how i does it, hey (shinin' like new money)  
I get it from my cousin (paint the motherfuckin' town red)  
Now i'm buzzin'  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey (top flo' nigga)  
And you know who i am, hey (fully loaded)  
Bigger than a man, understand  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey (yeah)  
Homie it don't really matter what you say, hey (belee dat young)  
Say eh, say eh (all day, everyday)  
Bitch i'm gettin' money (we the business)  
Coming through shining  
Blew a couple of hundreds  
Big timing all the time, nigga been stuntin'  
Pearl white maybach, nigga 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 nigga doing this shit non-stop  
Swagged out, big dogging on a private flight  
Popping bottles, celebrating living life  
Blowing big, feet landed down in the sand  
Ymcmb nigga, rich gang  
Hey, hey, hey, hey  
I'm gettin' money on the streets, hey  
You niggas don't know how to eat, hey  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
I turn a diamond to a dollar, hey  
If you know how to hustle nigga holla, hey  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
I do it how i does it, hey  
I get it from my cousin  
Now i'm buzzin'

Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
And you know who i am, hey  
Bigger than a man, understand  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
Homie it don't really matter what you say, hey  
Say eh, say eh  
Bitch i'm gettin' moneyUgh, big dawg shit nigga  
I'm on my feet like dog shit nigga  
Tell them hatin' niggas: "miss me with that hatin' shit"  
And tell them bitches: "my dick got a waiting list"  
I ain't trippin', nigga i'm just taking trips  
Put the money on the trampoline and make it flip  
Young mack, stupid macknupid  
I just bought a coupe, the roof is translucent  
Pockets on etcetera, money talk bullshit walk like george jefferson  
Virgins, they ain't fucking with us  
Young money, cash money, fuck them other niggasHey, hey, hey, hey  
I'm gettin' money on the streets, hey  
You niggas don't know how to eat, hey  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
I turn a diamond to a dollar, hey  
If you know how to hustle nigga holla, hey  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
I do it how i does it, hey  
I get it from my cousin  
Now i'm buzzin'  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
And you know who i am, hey  
Bigger than a man, understand  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
Homie it don't really matter what you say, hey  
Say eh, say eh  
Bitch i'm gettin' moneyIf i ain't getting money, then i'm getting pussy  
I don't play with you pussies, get a silver bullet  
I know you looking, so how i look?  
I don't fuck with niggas, call me george bush  
It's tunechi baby, the money man  
The money talks, now i understand  
That chopper make a nigga do the running man  
I would take your girl and turn her pussy to a punching bag  
I'mma stunt my ass off, bitch that's word to stunna man  
School these bitch ass niggas, you a undergrad  
The world is in my hand, smack the shit out you with my other hand  
Young money, cash money, welcome to wonderlandHey, hey, hey, hey  
I'm gettin' money on the streets, hey (haha)  
You niggas don't know how to eat, hey (young tunechi)  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
I turn a diamond to a dollar, hey  
If you know how to hustle nigga holla, hey (stunna i got 'em)

Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey (braapp)  
I do it how i does it, hey (you understand me young?)  
I get it from my cousin (just like that homie)  
Now i'm buzzin'  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey (yeah)  
And you know who i am, hey  
Bigger than a man, understand (100)  
Brrrrr-r-eh-eh-eh-eh, hey  
Homie it don't really matter what you say, hey (we the business)  
Say eh, say eh  
Bitch i'm gettin' money (uptown class) Yeah, just like that  
Top floor, priceless  
(bitch i'm gettin' money)  
Bigga than life, c4  
High life  
(bitch i'm gettin' money)  
Ymcmb

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>