

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
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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/>