

Wu-Syndicate

"Got Your Money"

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Ohhh Baby
I dedicate this
To all the pretty girls
All the pretty girls
Uh Oh (Echo)
All the pretty girls in the world
And all the ugly girls too
Coz to me ur pretty anyway baby

U gimmie ur number, I call u up
U act like ur pussy don't interrupt
I don't have no trouble wit u fuckin me
But I have a little problem wit u not fuckin me
Baby u no ima take care of u
Coz u say u got my baby, and I no it ain't true
Is it a good thing? No it's bad bitch
4 good or worse, makes u switch
So I walk on over wit my crystal
Bitches, niggaz put away ur pistols
Dirty won't be havin it in this house
Coz bitch I'll cripple ur style
now that u heard my calm voice
u couldn't get another nigga, hoochie won't get moist
If u wanna look good and not be bummy
girl u better give me that money

Chorus:
hey, dirty, baby I got ur money
don't u worry, I say hey
baby I got ur money(2x)

yo! so I glanced at the girls, girls glanced at me
I whispered in their ear, "wanna be wit me?"
U wanna look pretty though, in my video
Ol' dirty on the hat and I let u all no
just dance! if u caught up in the holy ghost trance
if u stop! ima put the killer ants in ur pants
I'm the O-D-B as u can see
Every eye, don't u be watchin me
I don't want no problems coz I put u down
In the ground where u cannot be found

I'm just dirt dog tryin 2 make some bunny
So gimmie my streaks and gimmie my honey
Radio playin, all day, everyday
recognise I'm a fool and ya luvn me!
None of u nmp better look at me funny
Nmph u no my name, now gimmie my money

Chorus

During chorus:
sing it, sing it girls!
just shake it right now!
If dirty want his money,
I think y'all should give him his money
that's how I like it girl

Sexy! Sexy! Sexy!
Sexy! Sexy! Sexy!
Sexy! Sexy! Sexy!

Yo,yo!
Nigga playin in the club like this all night
Bitches put ur ass out, let me hold it tight
U lookin at my wrist sayin "It's so nice"
The price bitch is diamonds, shining disco light
U better help me solve this problem
or Ima get this money and rob them
Lucky dog when I won the lotto
ran up on my car for carryin rollos
U can call me dirty, and then lift up ya skirt
And u want some of this dirty
God made dirt and dirt bust yo ass
Stop annoyin me, yeah! I play my music loud
It takes the bastard ol' dirty, to move the crowd
They say he had his dick in his mouth
Daddy Murphy told me that back in the house
But give me my money!

Chorus [till fade]

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