

## Wu-Tang Clan "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 luvin 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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