

50 Cent "Get Money"

Visit "[Get Money](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: 50 Cent]

Yeah!

50!

I make it feel brand new! [kids ovation]

Guess what they tell me... [scratches] {BRING IT
BACK!} [gunshot]

[Intro: 50 Cent]

Yeah!

50!

I make it feel brand new! {DAMN!}

Guess what they tell me? [rewind]

[Intro: 50 Cent]

Yeah! {"FOREVER KING"!}

50!

I make it feel brand new!

Guess what they tell me?

You make me feel... braaaaand new!

Hahaa!

Fuck with me!

Yeah! {Whoooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Kiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiid!}

[50 Cent:]

It go one for the - money! Two for the dough!

Three for the pimpin' now early with the hoes.

Four for my niggaz runnin' around with .44's (yeah!)

Reppin' that five all the way live [gunshot]

I got a style that reign supreme! - Bentley made to
lean!

Pull up say what up, make a major scene!

Stunt! - Flash the cream, nine laser beam,

It's hard to miss your team; jus' follow that dot, then
pop! [gunshot]

[Chorus: Horace Brown (50 Cent)]

One for the moneyyyy! (Get the money! Get the
money!)

Two for the shoow! (It's showtime!)

Three to get the honeyyys! (Whassup baby?)

Here we gooo! (Here we go!) - Honeyyy...

One for the moneyyyy! (Get the money! Get the money!)
HmMMMM! - Two for the shoow! (It's showtime!)
Three to get the honeyyys! (Whassup baby?)
Here we gooo! (Here we go!) ([EMINEM:] WHOOO!)
{DAMN!} [gunshot]

[50 Cent:]

I'm a SouthSide nigga you can come through and ask
for me
Systems thumpin', pumpin', 2Pac blast for me. [blast]
Cali show me love! (come on!) - But me I'm from the
East;
I'm guessin' I'm bi-costal, when I'm on Dre beats!
[scream] (yeeeah!)
I get paper! Stack paper! Blow paper! (AAHHHH!)
Make paper! Take paper! I'm major! (YEAH!)
I cake up, new Jacob, nigga wake up!
Your old straight up! - Pay up; or get sprayed up!
(whooo!) [gunshot]

[Horace Brown (50 Cent)]

M-O-N-E-Y, it's all good with meeee (It's all good with
me too, baby!)
Finally I can afford - the life of luxuryyyy. (Let's get it!
Let's get it!)
And I remember in the daaaaay; MAMA - had to work so
haaard (Ahh man!)
Just to pay the rent! - All the money spent!
Had to get another job! (And another job!)
Now we're living in a - eight room mansion, hmm-hmm
on the hiiill. (We grew up, I blew up!)
And we sipping on, sippin' on Champagne, ooohhh,
when we chill, hmMMMM! (Rock with me, come on!)
And we riding - the Lex, Coupe, Beamer! Yeeeaahhh;
and the Benz. (Bi'-Bi'- Big Benz!)
All over the woooooorld from the East to the WestCoast,
We're making eeeeends! (Haha!) - See, we do it!

[Chorus: Horace Brown (50 Cent)]

One for the moneyyyy! (Get the money! Get the money,
yeah!)
Two for the shoow! (It's showtime!)
Three to get the honeyyys! [scratches] (Whassup
baby?)

Here we gooo! (Here we go!) - Honeyyyy... [scratches]

One for the moneyyyy! (Get the money! Get the
money!)

Hmmmm! - Two for the shoow! (It's showtime!)
Three to get the honeyyys! (Hahaaaa?)
Here we gooo! (Here we go!) [police sirens]

[Horace Brown (50 Cent)]

The show it's what we live fooor cause we - love to
siiiing

[both] We gonna freak you up and down! (Hahaaaa!)
It's how we do our thiiiiing, (Yeah!)

And to the ladies in the house tonight

Looking flyyyyy you got it right! (Lookin' good baby!)

It's gonna be an after partyyyyy,

And I've got to have somebody, and take 'em to my

Eight room mansion [blast] - on the hill (Wooohooooo!)

We'll be sipping champaaaagne, sippin' on

Champagne - when we chiiiiill (Big money, big money,
come on!)

And we're riiiding, oohhhhh! The Lex, Coupe, Beamer -
and the Benz (What we ridin' in!) [scratches]

All the players from the East (Hahaaaa!) to the
WestCoast

We're making ends; oooooohhhhh! This is why we do
iiiiit... [scratches]

[Chorus: Horace Brown (50 Cent)]

One for the moneyyyy! (Get the money! Get the
money!)

Two for the shoow! (It's showtime!)

Three to get the honeyyys! (Whassup baby?)

Here we gooo! (Yeah! Go!) [scratches] - Honeyyy...

One for the moneyyyy! (Get the money, money, money,
money!) [scratches]

Two for the shoow! (Yeah!) [scratches]

Three to get the honeyyys! (Take money, money,
money!)

Here we gooo! [kids ovation] - Hoooowwww we do iiiit!

One for the moneyyyy! (Get the money, money, money,
money!)

Two for the shoow! - Till we do iiiit!

Three to get the honeyyys! (Take money, money,
money!)

Here we gooo! [gunshot] - Oooooohhhhhh!

One for the moneyyyy! (Big money, money, money,
money!)

Two for the shoow! Threeeeeeeee,
yeeeeeeeeeaaaaaaaah!

Three to get the honeyyys! (Get money, money,
money, money!)

Here we gooo! [kids ovation]

[Bridge: Horace Brown (50 Cent)]

Why we siiiiiiiiiiiiiiing? - Why we siiing? (Oh, this is my favorite part!)

It's the joy it briiiings! - Joyyy it briings! (Yeah!)

You know that you like our styyye

The reason whyyyyy, yeeeeeeeeaaaaah!

(You gotta hear me when this shit's playin', when I'm in the shower man!)

The reason why we do what we doooo!

(You walkin' with me big man!) See we got a love - for the music!

Simple as one - two, three, sing it!

(Oooooooooohhhhhhh!)

[Chorus: Horace Brown (50 Cent)]

One for the moneyyyy! (YEAH!) [gunshot]

Two for the shoow! - Do iiiit!

Three to get the honeyyys! (Yeah!)

Here we gooo! - Doooo iiiiiiit! (You gon' respect this man!)

One for the moneyyyy! - Yes, we do! [beat fades out]

Two for the shoow! - Oooooooooohhhhh! (This is that shit right here!)

Three to get the honeyyys! [scratches]

Here we gooo! - Weeeeeeeee dooo it! [scratches]

[beat stops] {LET'S GO!}

[Outro: 50 Cent]

Maaan...

You gonna be able to play this tape... until I hear this shit comin' outta every car, man!

Visit [50 Cent](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.