

## Yung Joc f/ Mike Carlito, Gorilla Zoe

### "Getting to Da Money"

Visit "[Getting to Da Money](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro/Chorus - samples]

I be getting to da money, I-I be getting to da money  
I be - I be getting - I be getting - I be getting to da  
money

I-I be I be getting I be getting I be - I be getting I be  
getting I be

I be getting I be getting I be get - I be get - I be  
I be getting to da money, I-I be getting to da money  
I be - I be getting - I be getting - I be getting to da  
money

I-I be I be getting I be get (OHH) - I be getting I be get  
(OHH)

I be getting I be get (OHH) - I be get - I be I I I

[Yung Joc - over end of Chorus]

That right~! Talk to 'em; let's go

I'm getting to da money twenty-four seven, ain't shit  
changed

The cars and the cribs all in my bitch name

I'm takin federal chances to make the bezel dance

Bitches lookin at me makin sexual advances

Nigga ain't shit sweet but you know I'm (CAKED UP)

Got murder men for hire now the (MURDER RATE UP)

If snitches on the block, now the (TIP WAY UP)

Block E-N-T bitch (YOU CAN'T FADE US)

Keep the stacks in my momma attic, blow in the  
basement (shhhh)

Hellafied lawyers make you say where the case went

When it's showtime, pay them haters no mind

I can make my money flip fo' times in no time

[Chorus]

[Mike Carlito]

Every since I was a young boy nigga movin them G-  
Units

Got the whole city supplied with packs, and that fruity

Pop the trunk, money bags and crack, I keep it movin

Shake the stack, nigga chopper go BRRRAP, at your  
medulla

Who you niggaz know, get money like me Mr. Sun

Choice

Keep them pots of boiling water straight drop, so place  
your order

Got them bricks I'm comin for ya, credit card to the  
savings

Tie your wife up in the basement, hundred thou' where  
you lay

Plus I, get to da money like casinos

A young, Robert DeNiro, six K off in the earlobe

Ahh - you know it's Carlito's Way, I hold that pimp yay

Girl and boy, fuck the drop, fake niggaz I can't employ

[Chorus]

[Gorilla Zoe]

Yeah, yeah

Shorty who you bank with - the streets of America

Who you roll with - the dope boys and dope girls I'm  
tellin ya

What that Chevy sittin on - oh it's them deuce-deuce  
Derringers

What about yo' connects - Pablo from South America

Where you stash the money - that shoebox in the closet

How you move the work - I buy it and you haul it

How you handle hoes - my nigga you call it

Tell 'em how the game goes - keep ballin and stop  
stallin

Eenie meenie miney moe the Phantom or the Lambo'

Pop the trunk niggaz got straps like I'm Rambo

And Zoe is getting money, know it when they see it  
nigga

I'm here now, you're old news, yeah this my season  
nigga

[Chorus] - to fade

Visit [Yung Joc f/ Mike Carlito, Gorilla Zoe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.