

## **Busta Rhymes f/ Ol' Dirty Bastard**

### **"Where's Your Money"**

Visit "[Where's Your Money](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Yo.. all my bitches that make money  
Throw ya motherfuckin' hands in the air (Suuuu!)  
Cuz it's all about the money  
(Yo, yo, all my, all my, all my homies  
Let me hear you go suuuuuuuu!) Money rules the world  
I take over all pussy with money  
(All my girls making money, out there)  
All cars get taken over cuz of money, baby  
(Let me hear y'all go suuuuuuuu!)  
All businesses, baby, it's all about the money  
To all my niggaz that bustin' shots for money, right now  
Bust shots (suuuuuu!) bust shots for the money, now  
"Where's your money?" (suuuuuuuu!)  
"Where's your money?" (about the money)  
"Where's your money?" (it's all about the money)  
Throw ya motherfuckin' hands in the air! "Where's your money?"

[Ol' Dirty Bastard]

The Brooklyn borough king, you bitch to me is everything  
Sent me to Jersey, trapped off the parascene, or Penelope Pitstop  
You can't duplicate the picture, or record this hip hop!  
My owl's are tryna crust up the ziplock  
Dime pieces in high heels and flip flops  
Real playas, with the Zenty's wristwatch  
Outside of clubs, is backed up in gridlock  
Three bouncers the size of sasquatch  
Plus whips that will make your eyes pop  
Hot burns that burn faster than matches  
Dirt is only out to catch vicks  
See boys on the back on some rap shit  
Fake industry heads sweating in the guest list  
I'm on the spot with a bottle of fresh Cryst'  
Lay up on the table, arm around the best chick  
It's all about the money

[Interlude: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Hey, I'm O.D.B., let me know "Where's your money?"

Next time you see me, let me know "Where's your money?"

Baby, I just got home, let me know "Where's your money?"

We got to feed these kids, baby, let me know "Where's your money?"

[Busta Rhymes]

Wu, in a fly tailor made shit, cooking a blunt  
Got the Phantom, parked, crooked out in the front  
Rowing, gun toting, Sonny Chiba niggaz we large  
Caymen Island style, sucking on cohiba cigars  
The way we stack cake, you know I know it's making  
you sick

Watch dough with diplomats from other countries and  
shit

Heh, now let me show you why we walk with a swagger  
Money over flowing, spending like it don't even matter  
Money do a lotta shit, money make me more bread  
But money take a nigga life, put a price on they head  
Think you nicer than the dreads, niggaz fight with the  
feds

Keep it cool, while I put all of the hype on the bed  
Bitch, ever since my cake got a little bigger  
Fuck a JP Morgan, Meryl Lynch and them niggaz  
Fuck it, call it what you wanna call it, nigga, we sinners  
Throw my money at ten thousand dollar tables for  
dinners, now

[Interlude: Busta Rhymes]

It's a Busta Bust now, nigga, let me know "Where's your money?"

Everytime you see me, let me know "Where's your money?"

You can give me all your money, let me know "Where's your money?"

When it's the first of the month, nigga, let me know  
"Where's your money?"

[Busta Rhymes]

For the carat D class, next to my middle finger  
When I see my own reflection, diamond frost the mirror  
Diamonds as cold as ice, frost bite like winter  
Floss fitters, three quarter four length chinchillas  
You wish you knew the way, the kid'll quiet dough is a  
mystery

Niggaz bread'll stack longer than American History  
Heh, now peep the way we runnin' through y'all, it's  
funny

Fuck around get you murked with my "Woo-Hah!"  
money

Lay you down in the dirt, let me school y'all dummies  
Hit the town with the work, like crack heads, they love  
me  
Shit, to call my cake disrespectful bitch, holla  
A lot of acres with a pet alligator, named Dollar  
Bust it, y'all niggaz know that I'm the most, so just stop  
it  
I cop cribs, and stash cake and keepin' money in  
wallets  
Niggaz money smaller than a bar of Whatchamacallits  
Money hungry like Sudan, when my paper stay brolic

[Outro: Ol' Dirty Bastard (Busta Rhymes)]  
Hey, I'm O.D.B., let me know "Where's your money?"  
(It's a Busta Bust now, nigga, let me know) "Where's  
your money?"  
Next time you see me, let me know "Where's your  
money?"  
(Fore I stick ya ass up, nigga, let me know) "Where's  
your money?"

Visit [Busta Rhymes f/ Ol' Dirty Bastard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.