

# Dj Drama f/ Jazze Pha, Nelly, T.I., Yung Joc, Willie The Kid, Young Jeezy & Twista "5000 Ones"

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Hook: Nelly

I got 5000 ones lookin for the baddest bitch in the club  
I'm lookin for her I'm lookin for her  
I got 5000 ones when I see her pimp i'm throwin it up  
I'm lookin for her I'm lookin for her

Verse 1: (T.I.)

See me when I walk in ain't nothin to it  
Brought ten stacks to the back then threw it  
Make it rain  
Ain't a thang  
When it come to money i got it Mayne  
You the next best thang  
I'm the hottest mayne  
You Talk that shit  
I'm bout it mayne  
We way over here  
Up out your range  
Don't try to be G  
that's not your thang  
You try me G  
That glock gon' bang  
K-I-N-G that's not gon' change  
I'm rich bitch I don't care about no fame  
Cuz If all else fails I got cocaine  
Still see me all on TV wit it  
Still in da hood what ya need he get it  
Dough low 44 see me wit it  
If a nigga runnin up best believe he get it  
See us in da club nigga we be trippin  
Niggas rap bout that shit we livin  
7 or 8 stacks on 2 or 3 bitches  
Sucka niggas over there hatin we chillin  
I ran out of ones so go back get more  
Say shawty bend it over back real slow  
Jack dat ass up grab that pole  
show me you bout that action hoe

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I'm lookin for her I'm lookin for her  
Stacks so fat rubberbands can't hold  
Stacks so fat rubberbands can't hold  
Stacks so fat rubberbands can't hold it no  
They can't hold it no they can't hold it no

Verse 2: (Yung Joc)

Eenie meenie miny moe  
I'm lookin for the direction this money bout to go  
I'm bout ta blow  
We pop bottles  
Me and the whole clique certified shot callas  
Blow top dollas  
Got this bitch jumpin off the chain like rotweilers  
5000 ones throw em then stop  
See i'm lookin for the baddest bitch  
Splurge for a second when i'm done you can have this  
bitch

Verse 3: (Willie Da Kid)

5000 10,000 20  
ones in my hand that's good money  
ones in my fan we get money  
She pop that thang she get that  
That money's fallin like rain  
I'm VIP that's champaigne  
I'm K I D do my thang  
And yes indeed i got change  
Or shall i say i got paper  
Stacked money tall as skyscrapers  
Hater's you fly i fly paper  
She pop that thang she get that  
She make it hot like wasabbe  
Look at that body on mommy  
She probably stand right beside me  
and i tsunami lil mommy

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Verse 4: (Jeezy)

They call me young  
My money long  
I make it rain  
Now loose your thong

Now loose your bottoms  
Now loose your tops  
You saw what I just spent  
I could've bought a watch  
I could've bought a car  
Maybe a couple bricks  
I send my hood bitch the fifts on a shoppin trip  
5000 Ones ya you know young wit it  
So high up in the air she need a flight to go get it  
Still mr. magic city  
You know no replacements  
This is what i do i got a pole in my basement  
If i can make it to onyx i bring onyx to the condo  
Call lil bro bring me 20 grand pronto

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Verse 5: (Twista)

It's the twista and can't nobody hold him  
The money the stacks that we makin you can't fold em  
Get love in the strip club  
Gotta nigga feeling so freaky they askin is you roamin  
Yea makin it rain is automatic when  
She's askin if you trickin you got it  
Pimpin is a habit from twista magic city  
and the muthafuckin betta bet not bitch about it  
Steady stackin paper that's the reason we be throwin it  
up  
Dollas at the coke they slang d  
Really lil mamma all over Dj Drama  
and t.i. joc and nelly  
When we In da club  
I'ma pop a couple of bottles and i'ma start that good  
shit up  
Got 5000 ones and i'm about to throooooow it up  
Sip on some that patrone  
I'ma bout put a hundred on one of them thongs  
gotta cup a lil something cuz i pay the bill  
Still money ain't shit i make major deal  
better ring the alarm hear come the paper  
twista comin in the club when i get i pop alot  
When she come up wit a fatty i gladly tip her Jazze, tell  
em what i got

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