

Jermaine Dupri & Jay-Z

"Money Aint A Thang"

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Uh uhSo So DefYeah, yeah1 -

Chorus

[JD]In the Ferrari or jaguar, switchin' four lanes

Wit' the top down screaming out Money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z]

Bubble hard in the double "r" flashing the rings

With the window cracked, holler back

Money ain't a thang

[JD] Jigga, I don't like it if it don't gleam green

And the hell with the price

Cuz the money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z] Put it down hard for my dogs that's locked in the bang

When you hit the bricks, new whips Money ain't a thang

[JD]

Come on, ya'll wanna floss wit us

Cuz all across the ball we burn it up

Drop a little paper, baby toss it up

Ya slackin' or your pimpin', turn it up

See the money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z] I flex the roll, sign a check for yo' hoe

Jigga's style is love, X and O
Save all your accolades,
just the dough

My game is wide, all lames aside
Tryin' to stay alive

Hundred thou' for the bracelet
Foolish, ain't I? The
chain'll strain ya eye

Twin platinum gun son, aim for the sky

Ice on my bullet, you die soon as I pull it

Willies wanna rub shoulders, your money's too young

See me when it gets older, ya bank account grow up

Mine's is one-zero-zero-zero-older
Damn near out the
rear trunk when I roll up

Mo' tie till I close up, it's all basic

I been spending hundreds since they had small faces

Rob your stash house, doubled out down in Vegas
Me and JD got it locked crazy

Where you at haters?

Repeat 1

[JD]My cake thick, I live the life

Eatin' crab, watching bitches shake shit all night

I make the big moves, do the big things

Take small groups, turn them into big names

The big dog with the big change, frost bit bracelet to
match

Cats say I'm the shit man
The type of nigga' that you
need in yo' crew

Type of dude that will do shit you won't do, can't do

Get more burned than a candle
Too hot to hold, too
much to handle

In the black C-low, he know if she look

She go bye-bye with da-da and I ain't gotta say no more

I'm the truth like air, got the proof and stay fly

In the safest shit you could never buy

Know why? Cuz I write the songs that the whole world sing

I don't know 'bout cha'll but every night I swing

Repeat 1

[Jay-Z]

Ya'll shit ain't for real 'till ya'all ship a mill'

And ya hit a R&B chick and she fit the bill

Said she loved my necklace, started relaxing

And that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction

Went from wholesome to jigga, you awesome

Baby, I don't play all my jewelry is light grey

Platinum, spend your whole life in the day
What's down is a bet, roll the dice

[JD]Yeah, yeah, so let's play

So what, you went gold and rock a Rolley with a ice bezel

It's gonna take a lot more to see my level

Way I match your check, you better double that

And personally your raps is where the trouble at

I'm a Benz bubble cat, leather with the wood grain

In the platinum frame screaming it's not a game

Gleaming, from ear to ear, wrist to wrist, ring and chain

Even me and Jay-Z got it locked, crazy

Repeat 1

So So Def, Roc-A-Fella, collabo'

You know, all we do is rockRock on

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