

Birdman

"I Get Money"

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Hey hey, I'm gettin' money on the streets
Hey, you niggas don't know how to eat
Hey, I turn a dime into a dollar
If you know how to hustle nigga, holla

Hey, I do it how I does it
I get it from my cousin, and I'm buzzin'
And you know who I am
Neighborhood dealer man, understand

Homie it don't really matter what you say
Bitch, I'm gettin' money

We the business, coming through shinin'
Blew a couple of hundreds
Big timing all the time, niggas been stuntin'
Pearl-white Maybach, nigga spent a mill

Bugatti for two, on the hill
Shining with my strap in my right pocket
Hundred thousand a day on that sky rocket
From 'round the block doing this shit 'round the clock

Million dollar nigga doing this shit non-stop
Swagged out, big doggin' on a private flight
Popping bottles, celebratin' living life
Blowing big, feet landed down in the sand, YMCMB
nigga, rich gang

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Ugh, big dawg shit nigga
I'm on my feet like dog shit nigga
Tell 'em hatin' niggas miss me with that hatin' shit
And tell them bitches, my dick got a waiting list

I ain't trippin nigga, I'm just taking trips
Put the money on the trampoline and make it flip
Young Mack, stupid Mack-nupid
I just bought a coupe, the roof is translucent

P-p-pockets on etcetera, money talk bullshit
Walk like George Jefferson, virgins, they ain't fuckin'
with us
Young money, cash money
Fuck them other niggas

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If I ain't getting money then I'm getting pussy
I don't play with you pussies, get a silver bullet
I know you lookin' so how I look?
I don't fuck with niggas, call me George Bush

It's Tunechi baby, the money man
The money talks, now I understand
That chopper make a nigga do the running man
I would take your girl and turn her pussy to a punching
bag

I'ma stunt my ass off, bitch that's word to stunna man
School these bitch ass niggas, you are undergrad
The world is in my hand, smack the shit out you with my
other hand
Young money, cash money, welcome to wonderland

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