## **Bow Wow**

## "Get Money Niggas Feat. Soulja Boy"

Visit "Get Money Niggas Feat. Soulja Boy" on MotoLyrics.com

[Bow Wow] (Talking)

Ah ah Soulja Boy

ah man

ah man this ya boy Bow Wow right

I'm saying man we…

We gotta sho these niggas what we got in common

Man you kno

We two young niggas

We done made a lot of money you kno

We gon see mo money (We gon see mo money)

На

But a

We got one thing in common tho nigga

I'm gon let them kno tho

[Bow Wow]

Get the

Yeah that's me

I live the life

Fast cars

Watching hoes shake it up all night (I do it)

[Soulja Boy]

Fifty on the floo

A hundred on the table (Table)

Thirty in the stable

Getting mo paper

(Chorus) [Bow Wow]

We some get money niggas

Get get money niggas (x3)

See one thing we have in common

Is that we some get money niggas (Hate)

[Bow Wow]

Holy shit look at the life I live (Damn)

I used to be broke like ligaments

And nigga I'm rich

And now that boy got chips

Like ruffles… Lays

And you can say I'm short

But you can't say I ain't paid

You want to talk cribs?

See my shit on the lake

Twenty thousand square feet

See that's a private estate

Helicopter pad for when I make them private escapes

So when it's time to get that money nigga

I'm never late

I'm still the prince of the O-town

Make them hoes go down

Since I turned 21

I don't kno how to act

Hopping out different whips

And smashing like err chick

I don't kno bout ya'll

But this the life I live

They call me

(Bow Wow)

[Bow Wow]

Yeah that's me

I live the life

Fast cars

Watching hoes shake it up all night (I do it)

[Soulja Boy]

Fifty on the floo

A hundred on the table (Table)

Thirty in the stable

Getting mo paper

[Get Money Niggas Feat. Soulja Boy Lyrics On ]

(Chorus) [Bow Wow]

We some get money niggas

Get get money niggas (x3)

See one thing we have in common

Is that we some get money niggas (Hate)

[Soulja Boy]

I'm in the Limbo

White wit the doors up (Ah)

Chain full of snow yeah that bitch froze up (Damn)

Sitting in a vet (Vet)

Gucci bandana (dana)

G4 jet (Jet)

I'm to hot to handle (Damn)

Space ship don't slip wit the flat screens

Yellow diamonds same color as a taxi

Watch the girls joc with my two door pass (Pass)

And if you say something wrong

We gon do yo ass
S.O.D. money gang keep stacking
I leaked every song and I still went platinum
Need more purp now number on the speed dial
Money to long
I call that shit the Green Mile

## **BOW WOW**

[Bow Wow]
Yeah that's me
I live the life
Fast cars
Watching hoes shake it up all night (I do it)

[Soulja Boy]
Fifty on the floo
A hundred on the table (Table)
Thirty in the stable
Getting mo paper

(Chorus) [Bow Wow]
We some get money niggas
Get get money niggas (x3)
See one thing we have in common
Is that we some get money niggas (Hate)

[Soulja Boy]
This how it go down
Whole neck froze now
Soulja Boy Tell'em
This time got the doors down
I'm doing my thing bitch (Ah)
Speak my language
Money walk money talk
Who you blaming?

[Bow Wow]
Soulja Boy in the Limbo
Bow in the Maybach
If you want to kno
I paid about a half a mill for that
Nigga where ya paper at?
Gucci bag fill of sacks
Red card black card
Gold card I got them all

## **BOW WOW**

[Bow Wow] Yeah that's me I live the life Fast cars Watching hoes shake it up all night (I do it)

[Soulja Boy]
Fifty on the floo
A hundred on the table (Table)
Thirty in the stable
Getting mo paper

(Chorus) [Bow Wow]
We some get money niggas
Get get money niggas (x3)
See one thing we have in common
Is that we some get money niggas (Hate)

[Bow Wow] (Talking)
I kno it make all ya'll haters real sick huh? (Bitch where my money?)
Two young niggas getting money man
You can hate on us all you want man
Yeah
Stuntin on em
And we stuntin on em
And we stuntin on em
Money money money
S.O.D. money gang
LBW Gang you already kno what it is
Soulja Bot Tell'em (Slap a bitch wit a 100 dollars)

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