

## **The Biggie Sound "Extra Money"**

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album: Get The Dollar

[chorus: J. Glock & (Bigg Sound)]  
Every mornin' I get a extra money  
(FUCK 'EM UP ROCK!)  
I do a letter and I do amusement workout  
I'm aware of everything happenin' around

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[J. Glock]  
here we go!

[verse 1: Bigg Sound]  
I got extra money  
I gotta Microsoft just for me  
Crystal rain! Bling! Bling! Bling!  
Cocaine in my head, I know you love chinchillas  
Check it nigga! My gang, only gorillaz (huh)  
Don't cross the street, not into my business  
'Cause the glock will speak will measure the distance  
From Ethiopia, my product is cleanest  
Your girl is suckin' my penis (yea!)  
I'm blowin' up, I became the fucker of genius  
Yeah! That's right! Explodin' chains  
You know nothing of them motherfuckin' games (ha-ha)

[chorus: J. Glock & (Bigg Sound)]  
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[verse 2: Bigg Sound]

After my first money

The girls spoke: "Bigg, Bigg, Bigg"

"I wanna one more chance"

"What's happenin' in your game?" (oh)

Sighin' loudly, wants to be wit' me in my climax

Girl, I'm flexible! In the Rolls you've tasted my sex

Yo girl wets her lips (c'mon)

Baby, new Bigg delightin' in her hips

I wag wit' my cream

To the weak niggas I put my clips

Woop-woo - I must be high (yea!)

So I don't mix the vision

Shanni my cheddar will take you to sky

I don't wanna to leave you shy

Yeah!

[chorus: J. Glock & (Bigg Sound)]

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[Bigg Sound]

FUCK 'EM UP ROCK!

[verse 3: J. Glock]

Just like Calvin Klein I'll put in all JG

You know that money doesn't make me a real G

Let's go! I love platinum

But, now I'm using gold

Cheers to the Prince, I'm doing my show

Get the dollar, get the money, get the dough (hoO!)

Yeah! Don't forget I'm in the Gangsta land

Ya brain, crashed on the floor is part of the game

15:00 mark when I walk in my silver Lambo

And firin' a machine-gun like Rambo

Drillin' his layers, BLOW! wit' my ammo (yea!)

I already got mansions, yachts and luxury cars

Now missin' something

Destroyin' some rap's stars

Earn extra money, rockin' in New York

Makin' smoke wit' the guys and stop this talk (ha-ha)

[chorus: J. Glock & (Bigg Sound)]

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[Bigg Sound talkin'][\* cocking \*]  
Hey Prince!  
I'm givin' a deal that nigga who shot the O.  
Hey Rock!  
You're jealous of my new business  
(FUCK 'EM UP ROCK!)  
Hey Gomez!  
Don't cry for him, I'll give you reasons  
Hey Rampage!  
I'm poundin' and poundin' (ha-ha)  
T.B.S. Thug get the dollar  
New Bigg Sound  
J. Glock (huh!)  
Hug to New York, hug to Miami  
I'll be right back to Cali  
This history isn't over...

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