

Dirty Money

"Hello Good Morning Remix"

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[Diddy]

Hello, Good morning
Let's go, let's ride,
Hello, Good morning
Hello, Good morning
Know you've been waiting for it
'cause I seen you watching
So let's go
Let's get it popping

[Dirty Money]

Cause I've been leaning on the bar
Looking cleaner than the star
All these broads won't give me my props
25 on the bank I be stunting on there ass
And they mad cause the b-tch won't stop

[Chorus: Diddy - Dirty Money]

Got your boyfriend feeling like a groupie
(You know, you know, we know, we on that)
Stuntin like you looking like a movie
(You know, you know, we know, we on that)
And everybody know who the truth be
(You know, you know, we know, we on that)
I blow cause I'm blowing on the moo-wee
(You know, you know, we know, we on that)
Hello

[Diddy]

Hello, Good morning
Let's go, let's ride,
Hello, Good morning
Hello, Good evening
You blow, you feindin'
'cause you know that your really needed
And I'm the one that you wanna be with
But right now baby you dreaming
Wake up and turn the lights off

[Chorus]

[Eminem]

Hello and Good Morning
Baby I didn't mean to turn it bad
I know you're feeling angry just as bad
cause I took you through the drive through and made
you pay the tab
Girl I'm so cheap I can turn your happy meal sad

your loco, don't bother mistaking me for a mogul
I'm more like fogal, McLovin', McDonalds McMuffin
breakfast burritos, Fritos cheetos doritos's help though
and that'd be the only thing I pee hole
so baby anything with a dollar menu I treat you
my back hand is lethal so I keep you at arms length
so I can always reach you
get a knee to the gut, thats the only way I say I need
you
lady I'm just trying to get a rim job off the deal
and I aint talkin' Giovanni's on the wheels
so let me see you mommy's get ya tail feathers kicking
I'm here to cock block like a square male chicken,
come on

[Diddy]
Hello, Good morning
Let's go, let's work,
Hello, Good morning
Let's go, let's work,
Hello,
Turn me up a little bit more, I don't think they can hear
me
Check this out
Bad Boy b-tch
Let's work
Come on
Let's work
Non stop let's rock let's work
Make you feel good too
Don't stop I see you let's work
It's that Dirty Money

Uh, How fly is he
Your baby momma cry for me like Jodeci
So how you not notice me
Pull up to the club in the coldest V
Ugh. literally though little did he know how that n-gga
Diddy flow
How that n-gga Diddy go so hard like a crowbar still
getting dough
Woah, woah, woah

Yeah I like this, can you feel it

Nothing can save ya
It's that Dirty Money

[Chorus]
Hello, hello, hello, hello

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