

**Dollar****"You Ain't Mad Iz Ya?"**

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[Hook x2: Juicy J & La Chat]

She like them twenties sittin' tall on the truck  
You ain't mad is ya  
Love to shake that thang and back it up  
You ain't mad is ya  
Tryin' to catch a baller with them figures  
You ain't mad is ya  
Gold diggers, we call em' gold diggers

[La Chat]

You petty niggas get the fuck on, you got nothin' on us  
Jones  
You flodgin' like you on, just because you got a cell  
phone  
You need to come on down man, you think that I am so  
lame  
I worked out with them fifteens and I'm ridin' on them  
chrome thangs  
So what the fuck's that tellin' you, I'm a ballerhollic too  
Always fresh as hell, with them twelve gold, grillin fool  
When you see me in the club, I be checkin out the thugs  
Scopin' out from head to toe, lookin' for a baller ho  
Wanna holla at me, you gotta drop off that cheese  
I'm lookin' for some real G's, I'm so damn money  
hungry  
I'm hot off all you niggas, I'm mad about my figures  
I got no time for playin' games, I'm fucked up on that  
liquor  
So ain't no need in stallin' I see you over there ballin'  
You kickin' it with yo dog and the shots I here you callin'  
I need to holla at cha' my nig I gots to get cha'  
Ain't worried about a damn thang cause I know I'm  
gonna sweat cha'

[Hook x2]

[Juicy J]

No chickenhead get no respect trick  
And these cowards get a classic playa pluckin' on 'em  
I be's bout paper, I be's bout green  
I be some where workin' with a triple beam

Gettin' my freak on, keepin' my mouth strong  
Off in somebody's hood with a big tone  
Sometimes man it's dangerous life that  
Bang yo baby mama, now he hate that

[DJ Paul]

Don't get mad dog, used to be man  
Supplyin' broads with the cheese off ya work man  
Table dances, tricks and trances  
Big ol' pimps breakin' wenches through romances  
Dances with wolves, lil' red ridin'  
I'm on the prowl, wow, don't be hidin'  
I'll be findin' where that hot spot  
Get that thang wet, make that thang pop

[Hook x2]

[La Chat]

You see I be up on these niggas, I'm tryin' to see  
Can he fulfill my needs and give me cheese  
Shit a bitch that want cho' pockets, I'm checkin' wallets  
ATM, yo check book whatever you call it  
I'm a mack, I spit my pimpin' and get chu' hooked  
You shouldn't have looked cause once you look, you  
gon' get took  
Be out the frame, I'm runnin' thangs  
It ain't no doubt, I'll take yo check  
And with respect, I'll put chu' out  
I'll break you down, you say you pimp  
You gon' get ganked, I got chu' mean  
Mean whipped withdraws out from yo bank  
You super trickin' and then you lickin'  
I let it be known it ain't no stickin'  
You say you hittin' man I be trippin' all the time  
I know the biz, you think you slick, you tell yo friends  
That chu' be in, ain't that some shit  
I need that fetti, that ghetty, ghetty  
Man I be yetty, you gon' let me  
This shit is hectic, you shouldn't have met me

[Hook to fade]

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