

## Dr Dre "Get Your Money Right"

Visit "[Get Your Money Right](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(feat. The Game & Jay-Z)  
You gotta get it - get it.  
Get it playa  
Count all the cash up.  
You gotta get it, get it, get it.  
[Dr. Dre:]  
See stops signs and red lights  
I hear gun shots and street fights  
Ambulance sirens holler in the late night  
It's murder, Compton nigga  
Ya don't stop.  
Fuck the world, Dre'll blow it up.  
If you down throw it up  
Soak it up like a sponge baby  
I'm sweepin up all the crumbs daily  
It all add up, it's about to get fucked the fuck up  
Shut the fuck up or get fucked the fuck up.  
For real nigga  
Keep your eyes on your women nigga  
Pass the lemon  
Squeeze the Hennessey nigga  
It's all with me  
Let the vibe kiss me  
Affiliation is my job  
Forever I'm a paid man.  
A brave man.  
I sip the Henny down to nothin'  
What you know about the knock you got from dot com?  
Listen up.  
It's all money and cream  
Gasoline so supreme third under the greens  
[Chorus:]  
Get your money right  
Don't be worried 'bout the next man - make sure your  
business tight  
Get your money right  
Go inside the safe, grab your stash that you copped  
tonight  
Get your money right  
Be an international player, don't be scared to catch  
those red eye flights.  
You better get your money right

Cause when you out there on the streets, you gotta get it - get it.

[Jay-Z:]

If you ain't in it for the money then get out the game  
Mothafucka's better think before they spit out my name  
I've been known to have tone, shit out the frame  
Load up the clip and aim.

Listen

If you ain't in it for the dough your rhymin the blah  
I hit you with an O you be the crime in your block  
If you wanna sell a million motherfucker then ride  
Hit you with the glacier you be blabbin you blah  
And our homes be spacious like a million and dot  
I be holdin your bracelets tryin to steal at your shot  
Been a villian since I can remember corruptin' the plot  
Sell crack, make a million and stop.

Feel me?

[Chorus:]

Get your money right  
Don't be worried 'bout the next man - make sure your  
business tight  
Get your money right  
Go inside the safe, grab your stash that you copped  
tonight  
Get your money right  
Be an international player, don't be scared to catch  
those red eye flights.  
You better get your money right  
Cause when you out there on the streets, you gotta get  
it - get it.

[The Game:]

Yeah

From Compton to the Brooklyn zoo  
I'm classic like Detox and Blueprint too  
I moved from Who Kid's and the DJ Clue's  
To signing autographs on G-Unit shoes  
Y'all thought it was over after Hova retired  
Till I pulled up in that Rover on 24 inch wires  
Under the limo tint spittin that gang bang lingo  
The kid get 20 thou for a show with no single  
So how the fuck could you judge me?  
Nigga's push but they can't budge me  
Nigga's sayin' fuck me.  
See me in the lowrider - nigga's try to mug me  
Then I hop out - nigga's try to dap me and hug me  
See me in my red converse - nigga's wanna cuss me  
But bloods be the reason these street nigga's love me  
The same reason your bitch wanna suck me  
You nigga's ain't artists you just paint pictures of me.

[Chorus:]

Get your money right

Don't be worried 'bout the next man - make sure your  
business tight  
Get your money right  
Go inside the safe, grab your stash that you copped  
tonight  
Get your money right  
Be an international player, don't be scared to catch  
those red eye flights.  
You better get your money right  
Cause when you out there on the streets, you gotta get  
it - get it.

Visit [Dr Dre](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.