

Eightball "Get Money"

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Bring it in can you feel it can you feel it
Its all about the money baby

[Eightball]

Big Eightball straight up out the south to you
Honey coated money fool that's all I wanna do
Spit dope that a nigga sat at the crib
And rolled me and Philly Phil on that flight
Always tight all night sleepy niggas don't get paid
They get made into broke niggas everyday
I'm on some finance increased raps and beats
Hip-hop Glock poppin' hollow point heat
What you boys need I got it by the pidound
Straight up out the midound make everybody get down
Sandy brown blades ways in a daze damn
Ain't eightball at the mall with the brades
Hey don't get fly 'cause I can get fly too
Cruisin' in a six double 0 right by you
From the bayou to the Hudson I be bustin'
But if it ain't about money it ain't about nothin'

[Busta Rhymes and Eightball]

Its all about money
This one goes to my niggas gettin' money
Always on the grind
This one goes to my bitches gettin' money
If it ain't about money
This one goes to my hustlers gettin' money
Don't waste my time
This one goes to my thugs gettin' money
See it's all about flippin'
This one goes to my niggas gettin' money
Tryin' get you a lick
This one goes to my bitches gettin' money
If it ain't about money
This one goes to my thugs gettin' money
Then it ain't about shit
This one goes to my hustlers gettin' money

[Eightball]

Sometimes baby all about my E-N-D's
In the N-Y chillin' with B-U-S-T
We tight puttin' green sticky in the wind
Blend with flipmode tryin' make a million
Been pimpin' limpin' down 1-2-5
Yellow cab Abdul and I gettin' high
9-1-7 roamin' long distance
Busta Rhyme come and gimme some assistance

[Busta Rhymes]

Floss I see millions with my affiliates
My money bought the weed but I'm askin' where the
philly went
Money stack on the wall with Eightball
Money Flipmode and Suavehouse takin' it all money
Now we corporate bossy icy and frosty
Maximize the cream 'cause it's costly to be flossy
Gimme my money gimme my yen gimme my peso
Before my gat has to say so

(Chorus)(2X)

[Busta Rhymes]

I said hey yo sonny first of all gimme my money
Some much money we gettin' it ain't even funny
Little corny niggas be tryin' take my money from me
When in they face bloody and leave 'em in the gully
Givin' stupid niggas some money and watch 'em turn
dummy
Then he fuck up his money up in the streets rummy
My money and your money ain't even compatible
Then I turn savage and cannibal if you ain't got my
capital
Money to eat money to hold heat money for flowers
Lots of money to own streets money from sellin'
cassettes
Money and assets money I be givein' and I ain't even
ask yet
You got nerve baby don't you know you get served
baby
Holdin' my federal reserve baby
Money with me and the corporate world me like
wallstreet
Invest in loyal niggas on the street

Its all about money
This one goes to my niggas gettin' money
Always on the grind

This one goes to my bitches gettin' money
If it ain't about money
This one goes to my thugs gettin' money
Don't waste my time
This one goes to my hustlers gettin' money
See it's all about flippin'
This one goes to my Houston gettin' money
Tryin' get you a lick
This one goes to my Atl. gettin' money
If it ain't about money
This one goes to my Tennessee gettin' money
Then it ain't about shit
This one goes to my Alabama gettin' money

Its all about money
This one goes to my Cleveland gettin' money
Always on the grind
This one goes to my Chicago gettin' money
If it ain't about money
This one goes to my Frit gettin' money
Don't waste my time
This one goes to my Kansas City gettin' money
See it's all about flippin'
This one goes to my New Orleans gettin' money
Tryin' get you a lick
This one goes to my L.A. gettin' money
If it ain't about money
This one goes to my Virginia gettin' money
Then it ain't about shit
This one goes to my Detroit gettin' money

Its all about money
This one goes to my D.C. gettin' money
Always on the grind
This one goes to my New York gettin' money
If it ain't about money
This one goes to my New York gettin' money
Don't waste my time
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah
See it's all about flippin'
This one goes to my Houston gettin' money
Tryin' get you a lick
This one goes to my San Antonio gettin' money
If it ain't about money
This one goes to my Everywhere gettin' money
Then it ain't about shit
This one goes to my World gettin' money

None of ya'll little corny broke low budget
motherfuckers
Could understand this science here

Its that real live gettin' money shit motherfuckers
Eightball and MJG nuff love Busta Rhymes Flipmode
squad
Yeah we doin' this shit like a motherfuckin'
Tri-lateral commision nigga
The new world aligns you broke pocket motherfuckin'
bitch ass niggas
Fuck off the block ya'll niggas don't know how we doin'
this shit
The high finance way we support niggas and hit niggas
Off with overhead money to continue their coporate
set-up
Broke bastards Hahhahaha....
YEAH Eightball my motherfuckin' thug

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