

## **Fifty Cent "Piggy Bank"**

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[Chorus x2- 50 Cent]

Clickity clank clickity clank

The money goes into my piggy bank

[Bridge- 50 Cent]

I'll get atcha, my knife cuts ya skin

I'll get atcha, blow shots at ya man

I'll get atcha, Tupac don't pretend

I'll get atcha, I'll put that to an end

[Verse 1- 50 Cent]

That shit is oh, don't be screamin' get at me dawg

Have you runnin' for ya life when I match ya boy

I get to wavin' that semi, like it's legal

A lil nigga hurt his arm lettin' off that eagle

You know me, black on black bentley, big ol' black nine

I'll clap your monkey ass, get black on black crime

Big ol' chrome rims, clean you know why I shine

C'mon man, you know how I shine

I'm in the hood, in the drop, Teflon vinyl top

Got a hundred guns, a hundred clips, why I don't hear  
no shots

That fat nigga thought Lean Back was "In Da Club"

My shit sold 11 mill, his shit was a dud

Jada don't fuck with me if you wanna eat

Cause I'll do your lil ass like Jay did Mobb Deep

Yeah homie, in New York, niggas like your vocals

But that's only New York dawg, your ass is local

[Chorus x2- 50 Cent]

Clickity clank clickity clank

The money goes into my piggy bank

[Bridge- 50 Cent]

Yeah yeah, get more money, more money

Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money

Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money

Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money

Yeah

[Verse 2- 50 Cent]

Banks shit sells, Buck shit sells, Game shit sells

I'm rich as hell, Shyne poppin' off his mouth from a cell  
He don't want it with me, he in PC  
I can have a nigga run up on him with a shank  
For just a few pennies out my piggy bank  
Yayo, bring the condoms, I'm in room 203  
Freak bitch look like Kim before the surgery  
Its an emergency, a Michael Jackson see  
Looked at a picture and said she looks like me  
Kelis said her milkshake brings all the boys to the yard  
Then Nas went and tattooed the bitch on his arm  
I mean that way out in Cali, niggas know these guns  
First thing they say about you, is you a sucker for love  
This is chess, not checkers, these are warning shots  
After your next move I'll give you what I got

[Chorus x2- 50 Cent]

Clickity clank clickity clank  
The money goes into my piggy bank

[Bridge- 50 Cent]

Yeah yeah, get more money, more money  
Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money  
Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money  
Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money  
Yeah

[Bridge- 50 Cent]

I'll get atcha, I'll punch out your grill  
I'll get atcha, let off that blue steal  
I'll get atcha, nigga I'm for real  
I'll get atcha, you'll get your ass killed

[Outro- 50 Cent]

Yeah  
Yeah  
Hahahaha  
Ya'll niggas gotta do somethin' now man  
All that shoot 'em up shit ya'll be talkin'  
You gotta do somethin' baby  
I mean, I mean c'mon man everybody's listenin'  
Nigga everybody's listenin'  
Hahahaha  
I know you ain't gon' just let 50 do you like that  
I mean damn rep your hood nigga  
Nigga you hard right?  
Pop off  
Yayo get mobs niggas on the phone  
And tell the niggas I said grip up  
Niggas got a green light on these monkies  
Hahahaha

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