Flo-rida "Street Money"

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(feat. Rick Ross)

Yeah good looking E-Class, I needed that Nigga What, Trilla, realer than fuck niggas

You know me, I walked up in the spot the babys be goin' crazy

While niggas steady tippin you know they got that That Street Money, That street that street money That Street Money, That street that street money You know me, I stay up on my grind Like working that 9 to 5 plus hitting

That 95, I'm out to get that

That Street Money, That street that street money That Street Money, That street that street money That Street Money, That street that street money That Street Money, That street that street money

I started flat broke, Now I'm poppin rubber bands
I know I'm the shit, I done ate a ton of spam
If the club poppin, I'm a burn a ton of hundred grams
check the parking
Lot pimpin, whip cost a hundred grand
I'm in love with shades, I got a thousand pairs
So that's free game, for all you thousandairs
It's funny sour d's will smell sweet
All these niggas think they sell them on Canal Street
I'm sittin twelve feet
Fuck can you tell me, I let the 12's beat
Nightmare on Elm Street
So don't fall asleep, cause my life a dream
And they ain't gotta speak
They know I'm spittin cheese

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We got them bottles poppin soundin like they gun shots
Got the models balkin did all with one watch
I hit a lot markets, start' em off with one block
People love the product, so my people come to shop
My uncle 65 he still sellin dope, he claim he petryfied
The feel of goin broke
It's them Caddy Sevilles
Went from acid and pills, to elaborate deals
If you want status you kill
Cause a habit for real
When I step in the spot, treat the club like the
Charts, I go straight to the top
They cost a stack, so don't step on the shoes
And ya know I'm strapped
I'm a play by the rules

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Take the good with the bad, In the club blowin your last Ballin like I violated, Bottles keep me hydrated Party up in skyscrapers, Parachute to Prebate Pistol like a paratrooper, tell'em take it easy Bitch is bad as can be, this her fantttttasy Left her panties at home Standin there thick as can be R- I- C- K R- O- S- S standin there dressed fresh Gettin pussy, Hell Yes Ross, Ross

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