

## **Funkmaster Flex**

### **"Get Money - Junior M.A.F.I.A."**

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Intro/chorous(repeat3x)  
f---k bitches...Get money  
f---k niggas...get money

[biggie]  
You wanna sip Moe on omy living room floor  
Play Nintendo wit Cease and Nino  
Pick up my phone say Poppa not home  
Sex all night mad damn in the morn  
Spend my vee, smoke all my weed  
Tattoo on t-t sayin B-I-G, now check it  
Picture life as my wife jus think  
Full length minx, fat X and O linx  
Bracelets to match, conversation was all that  
Showed you safe combination and all that guess you  
could say you the one I trusted  
Who would ever think that you would spread like  
mustard  
Shit got hot, you sent feds to my spot  
Took me to court tried to take all I got  
Another intricate plot the bitch said I raped her  
Damn why she wanna stick me for my paper?  
My mo-skee-no, mother Versace hottie come to find  
out, you was fuckin everybody you knew about me wit  
fake i.d.  
cases in Virginia/body in D.C.

Why always me that's what I get for trickin  
Came out on bail..commence the ass kickin  
Lickin the door, wavin the 4-4  
All you heard was Poppa don't hit no more  
Disrespect my click/my shits imperial  
Fuck around and made a milkbox material  
You fell me suckin dick runnin your lips 'cause of you  
I'm on some real f--k a bitch shit

Chorus(repeat 4x)

[lil kim]

niggas betta grab a seat grab on ya dick as this bitch  
gets deep deeper than pussy of a bitch 6 feet stiff

dicks feel sweet in this little petite young bitch from the streets guaranteed to stay down used to bring work outta town on greyhound now i'm billboard now/niggas pressed to hit it play me like a chicken, thinkin' i'm pressed to get it rather do the killin than the stick up jooks rather count a million while you eat my pussy-pushme to the limit get my feelings in get me open while i'm cummin down your throat in you wanna be my main squeeze nigga dontcha you wanna lick between my knees nigga dontcha wanna see me wit Big and 3 down the ave. blow up spots on bitches because i'm there break up affairs lick shots in the air you get vex and start swingin everywhere me shiftee? Now you wanna pistil whip me pull out your 9, while I cock on mine and what nigga/ I ain't got time for this so what nigga/ i'm not tryin to hear that shit now you wanna buy me diamonds and armani suits age of the adini and chanel nine boots things to make up for all the games and the lies Hallmark cards sayin I apoligize is you wit me, how could you ever decieve me but paybacks a bitch mothafucka beleive me naw i ain't gay this ain't no lesbo flow jus a lil somethin to let you motherfucka know

chorus

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