Goodie Mob F Sleepy Brown "Get Rich To This"

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Chorus: goodie mob

We peel out sideways (get rich to this)
We do a hundred on the highways (get rich to this)
Thank god for friday's (get rich to this)
Hey hey hey!! (get rich to this)
We peel out sideways (get rich to this)
We do a hundred on the highways (get rich to this)
Thank god for friday's (get rich to this)
Say say say say!! (get rich to this)

[backbone]

It'll be all slipp-ery, slick wid it Automatically? i'm the shit wid it I'm psyched out, sic-wid-it Like e-40 and the click wid it He sucker mc better know about it I make your girlfriend hoe about it I make a muh'fucka know about it; Somebody better tell him Cock it back, hit a lick wid it Keep it workin drop a brick wid it Off the block, serve a nig wid it Whip a brand new whip wid it Apartment flow, you ain't know? Look here lil girl it come equipped wid it She freaky deaky lick her lips wid it She thick thick wid it Jump, stump, twist wid it Make em make em make em scrap wid it Tear da club up, champagne campaign wid it Party people do your thang wid it I get to it y'all; I get the funds then i split wid it A natural born money maker nitty-grit wid it Ha? i get rich y'all

Chorus

[cee-lo]

Ha.. boy i done bought d's wid dis Big bout-it benz car keys wid dis Condos in the cancun summer breeze wid dis
And you know, doin good fo' sho'
I'm gettin rich too hollerin out calhoun know
Nigga; nickeled and dimed and did dirt for dis
Do a show and sweat up my good shirt for dis
Snap back to toast i'll haveta hurt for dis
So when i get me a lil' bit i'ma wear my shit
And if i lose it, i ain't gon' cry about it
I ain't no dummy god damnit i ain't about to die about it
But fuck wid me though, i'll let a few fly about it
Don't test me boy, because i about it!
So i'm the major money maker, motherfuck these
niggaz
Keep vo' eves on amounts, accounts and some bankers

Keep yo' eyes on amounts, accounts and some bankers Get high, get fly, til you get it, gettin by Don't switch get krunk get drunk get rich

[t-mo]

From the bottom to the top now it's hot; keepin it heated

People about to see they chasin after cash in the ass Suckers crash on the blast from the past Goodie mo.b. backbone and outkast, whatchu think this was, black?

Take your sorry ass watch me blow, turnin my lyrics in the flow

This is how it go, and it go, perfect picture paintin
Million dollar hold in the cascade, in the shade
Well i'se gon' get paid to dis, and find a wife to dis
I'm bout to cut, like a knife to dis
And find dat, and find dat, top top, we get rich to dis,
yeah!

Chorus

[big boi]

The goodie they call me, they wanted a player to bust to this

I'm takin this thang, slow slow motion just can't rush with this

We all in the family, what have we, i think we done found a freak hoe

People all in my wallet hopin to frolic we gon' see hoe Just hold up; you know my pockets swoll up I'ma let you suck my dick to meet your quota And you're fine, kinda shorter

But i made this money before you got a toyota and

explorer
And when i'm off in the mall gettin fresh, i'm gon'

ignore ya

Look at the earrings, the gold chains, the diamonds

around my neckpiece

The leather suede snake elizabeth all up on my left b Hoe look at all these emeralds and these rubies and my gold teeth

Thinkin a nigga spiritual tryin to build but you don't know me

See there's more than meets the ear so we can ball that's if we chose to

Move back i'm droppin the top and yes it's mine and gul it's new too

[khujo]

Sign yo' grill wid dis

Canary yellow bowlin ball silk drawers wid dis Crushed velvet diamond cut, y'all get wreck wid dis

[gipp]

Tonight, gipp get woozy
Might step outside and might catch me a floozie
Some loozy double-stitched hoochie
Y'all chase records while we chase coochie

[kuhjo]

The realest down south hot two, in your face like kabuki Get krunk, don't be no lame brain top bankhead Props, i'm prayin wid dis

[gipp]

Boys on the ave, flood shots to dis Girls in the club flirt out to dis State your name baby and get rich to dis

Chorus (to fade)

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