

## Hurricane Chris "Getting Money"

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It's been a long time comin'  
They wonder why I act like this, ya heard me  
That's all I know

They see I still I got much to learn  
But I know I still I got money to burn  
I'm in the streets, can't take it out of me  
I'm getting money, getting money that's all I know

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But I know I still I got money to burn  
I'm in the streets, can't take it out of me  
Getting money, getting money that's all I know

Why don't you criticize me for actin' like I act if I ain't  
never had a thang  
My daddy got locked up when I was 12, my whole life  
changed  
My momma hustled hard and then had to get the bills  
paid  
While you's probably ridin' around the city in yo  
Escalade

But now that I got money I went and bought me 2  
mansions  
Jus' to stunt on them niggas who told me I never had it  
I walked out the door the other day  
And my momma told me you got a lot to learn

She told me jus' because we got all this money to burn  
Don't think it can't be your turn  
To go feed you to the streets, so I stay packin' some  
heat  
24 hours 7 days of the week 'cause they creep  
24 hours 7 days of the week, I'm a beast

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I'm 18 years old and I done seen more drama than a lil'  
bit  
I don't advise you to talk about it unless you lived it  
My pedal to the metal while I'm thinkin' 'bout all of my  
dogs  
I lost in the streets, tryna ball like me

And this is for my niggas who used to roll gold D  
Poppin' the trunk on them swangers, hoppin' out in tall  
tees  
So, all my niggas that's ballin' and feel like me  
From the struggle, the gutter, to makin' a lotta G

Keep my head up remember who got me right where  
I'm at today  
Long as I got money I give a damn what a hater say  
One thang I know for sho' I'm a get paper till it ain't no  
more  
Plus I got a crazy flow, yeah

I know somebody said a hard head make a soft ass  
That's why I keep a block on the seat while I'm ridin' in  
my Jag  
51/50 you don't know nothing 'bout it  
Homeboy, I don't judge, still ain't learning

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I'm makin' money, nigga you can't tell me shit  
I'm gon' keep on stuntin'm 'stead of shinin' on these  
haters  
I'm countin' money, doin' my thang I be hustlin'  
From Monday to Sunday, doin' what I want I be gettin' it  
in

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