

## J Dilla

### "The \$"

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Yo! {"I need the money"} McNasty Presents  
("For awesome amounts of dough") Yeah-yeah-yeah...  
("I need the money") ("Awesome amounts of dough")  
("I need the money") Turn it up  
{\*"I need - I need the money"\*}  
("What money do to a n...." - Common)  
Where you at? Ruff Draft muh'fucker ("I need the  
money")  
{\*"What money do to a n...."\*}  
("Once again, I need the money")

[J Dilla]

Yo, I'm thinkin of a master plan  
I'm blingin with the cash in hand  
I got a muh'fuckin right to shine nigga  
I paid my dues, I earned this cake I abuse  
I burn the paper the way I choose  
I gotta, handle my B.I., and I do  
And hold the T-I-N-Y tool  
With a mind of its own, no tellin what it might do  
Mess with my loot and it might pop  
It might lock, it might not, it might SHOOT~!  
And it's not the chance to take, just like it's not the  
answer  
Who out for the paper? Hands UP  
Lay back and pay that dancer  
Holla if you ever been placed in handcuffs  
Survival the name of the game, you wanna play?  
You wanna race don't wait for the bang!  
Let's go

[Chorus]

Gotta go and get the money - worldwide, let's get it  
Gotta go and get the money - can't stop hustlin baby  
Gotta go and get the money - ("the money") it's for you  
Gotta go and get the dough - okay! Mo-ney

[J Dilla]

(Gotta go and) get these nuts  
Yes it reads cheese or bust  
Dilla with the gangsta shit

Now let me say it again, and say it with feeling  
Dilla with the gangsta shit~! Here to spit the flame  
Here to get the bank and split  
Here to twist the dank and hit it  
Here to twist the game, here to flip this change and  
spend it  
Down here in the valley of death we walk that  
Talk crap and wind up wet in the alley  
Survival, the name of the game  
And everywhere I go they play it the same  
So stay mindin your own and grind and roll  
Keep shinin, keep headlinin shows  
And get that dough let's eat my nigga  
Let's not be broke next week my nigga~!

[Chorus]

Cause you know how we do when we get the money - so  
keep stackin your chips  
Gotta go and get the money - Dill' keep mackin your  
bitch  
Gotta go and get the money - don't stop, just do it  
Gotta go and get the dough - we gon' rock on and,  
yeah

Gotta go and.. on and, on, yeah  
Rock on and, we don't quit  
Rock on and on and on and  
Rock on and, yeah!  
Rock on and... on and.. on... rock on {\*echoes and  
fades\* }

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