

Juelz Santana "Stack Money"

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[Juelz Santana:]

Catch me where you catch me
find me where you find me
in the hood or on the island
im probably by a palm tree
skull gang chain nigga neck full of zombies
two sistas with me
your mommy and your auntie
which one you think im fuckin
your mommy or your auntie
i tell you now both of em
your mommy and your auntie
fall back or fall flat on your face
my dough on track like a race
first place
your money comin but its comin like a turtle
my money runnin and its jumpin over hurdles
my money keep gettin pregnant yea its fertile
fat money no rubberband i need gurdles
i fuck em and stay
i dont fuck em and leave
this is my place bitch
get the fuck up and leave
im just a rich outcast parden my actions
im sorry ms. jackson

[Chorus:]

Yea you can get with this or you can get with that
theres money over here bitch this is where its at
my paper can't fold
it gotta stay stacked
so you can get with this or you can get with that
Stack money, Stack money(real high), Stack
money(how high), Stack money(real high),
Stack money(how high), Stack money(real high), Stack
money(how high), Stack money(real high),
Stack money(how high)

[Rabbi:]

To the ceiling
damn it
well we're worth bout a billion

neck lookin shokey all these lights in the ceiling
brand new bent but the paint job chamillion
now they dont want beef then they better stop grillin
money to the sky, money to the floor, aint no more
room let it go on out the door
big heads runnin with big stacks we get that
them other niggas money mest up mayne they miss
match
stacks in my pocket cant fold right an it sit flexed
scrapped to my tummy i walk around with a six pack
money tall like big shaq on yao's back
never lonely talk to my money
yea we chit chat
ball till we fall
holes on the wall
they can come with us

or they can go with yall
they dont spend a dime
but we spend it all
imma take her to the crib
have her climbin up the walls

[Chorus:]

Yea you can get with this or you can get with that
theres money over here bitch this is where its at
my paper can't fold
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Stack money, Stack money(real high), Stack
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Stack money(how high), Stack money(real high), Stack
money(how high), Stack money(real high),
Stack money(how high)

[Jim Jones:]

Since we talkin bout paper
well im fluent in that language
beneath the sky scraper
shootin through in the vanquish
the lifestyles of the rich and the dangerous
tell the feds write me down
they can kiss my anus
they searchin for the paper trail
lost in the ferrari
i told them i done made the bail and bought me a
ferrari
call em the same day
my lawyers dont play
i solely swear we ballin just like we say
keyless entry in the GT Bentley

my ladies say dont let the ladies tempt me
just let the haters envy
so that night i went hard
i spent twenty large
so drunk that i left my fuckin credit card
it seems odd but the cars come with green cards
they know who sold the rods they can see the stars
yea
and they know they all cash cars
but they oversees and we might need a passport

[Chorus:]

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theres money over here bitch this is where its at
my paper can't fold
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Stack money, Stack money(real high), Stack
money(how high), Stack money(real high),
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