

Cassidy "Get More Money"

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Chorus

Get more money get get more money
Get more money get get more money
Cause slow money better than no money and i make
that fast cash I'm no dumby.

Get more money get get more money
Get more money get get more money
Cause slow money better than your money I think being
broke is a joke and you so funny.

Verse 1: Cassidy

I know money don't grow on trees Im no dumby but I
grow trees and get more money"I sold 20s I get kush,
sour, purple and dro money and I still get the E pill and
yayo money"they say more money more problems well
homie Ima just deal with the problems and get more
money"I rap and I buy ghats we sho money and push
cats we have to decide like the old gumbies Im hungry
and Im tryna fill up my whole tummy"its a wrap like a
mummy you cats got no money"now I can make it
rain,hail,and snow money but the way my ice shine it
will still look so sunny.

Chorus:

Verse 2: Lil Wayne

Murda,murda,murda,murda,murda man heard Im
disturbin and hurry alert the word I'm workin that Eddie
Griffin thats that role and I serve it two weeks in the
game I got a car and a murda yea my heart in the
burner my burner and my firm grip better straighten
everything out I let that perm sit shout to them
Hollygrove niggas on that hood shit know your nigga
got it on lock like a full fist back of the head with the
back of the glock leave em in the back of the building
back to the block yea we on the clock and the money is
calling and I hear my name over the shot said Im
responding wayne where are you Im comin for you
when Im on the road to riches bitch go pluck marbles
and I know the bread stale and the milk spoiled but if
we don't eat we won't see tommorrow.

