

## **Kasino**

### **"Gotta Get Mine"**

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featuring Jadakiss Dinero Mo' Money

Intro: Whose world is this?

Verse One: Kasino

Mine call me Kasino

Lay up in the Coconut Lounge in Montego

Keep it on the hush cuz we busting something lethal

Multi coastal villas in Puerto Rico

You can call me Papa mama show me love

Perrier stay up in the whirlpool tub

We can parlay all day in the sun

Or bounce in the 720 thou. in the club

Straight to LA five months for the winner

Play the House of Blues or the Beverly Center

Everywhere we enter, we on the guest list

Garbona suited down, up in Essence

Who said we don't stack the presidents

0-7 triple 6 peep my residence

Benzo push don't have the Lexus

Show me V-12 600 S's

Unless it's money up on the table

I'm trying to see me via satellite cable

Worldwide, multi-plat. 'til I die

Putting your life on the line, well here's mine

Chorus:

Keep on doing what you're doing

I gotta get mine, you gotta yours, so brother let's get paid (2X)

Verse Two: Dinero

Stand swift represent the most vandalous teams

Spread love across the planet like Dr. Kings dreams

International, America, flip pone cellular

Do it once a week kid, we do it on the regular

Who represents it from NY to the C

Crushing all pussy clots, they won test me

They want some of me, I'll leave bullets in 'em swift

My mob is taking over while you ain't taking shit

Verse Three: Jadakiss

It ain't no time for sleeping, cuz this money comes uno

And you know

We gonna get it

As long as they print it

Me and my fam, likes to rock Persian lambs

Sip Persuette and freak honies in the sedan

Can't get rich off say so, it's all about the peso

Catchy melodies whenever Jay flows

Sure, gimme more, Jockodajour

Universal money ripping tour after tour

All the butter Nats be eating the fresh fruit

Laced in \$1,200 sweat suits

Sipping Don out the bottle, laying up with the super model

You know the time like Movado

Clocks be, my socks be seasoned Picatti

In the Benz with the chromed out biagotti

Hear me, we trying to bring the L.O.X. to the Grammy's

Gown men shouldn't have to sling rock candy

Chorus

Verse Three: Mo' Money

Now, many estates in the estates we built

But in the Swiss Alps, we own the glass house on stilts

Five car garages, steam room massages

Being watched by the Feds, getting cash regardless

Legal fronts can't be touched by the government

The only money spent, was laundered by bank presidents

Leaving no traces, the lawyers covered all bases

Illegal searches bought dismissals on our whole cases

Now we facing, conspiracy and homicide

Who woulda thought the day before trial the snitch would cry

Ghetto protection

Money breeds deception

No pay dough, a no show

Death row's a no go

So when we blow by now, we watch out for the sniper

Dissing you snake bitches, never sipping venom with  
vipers

While we sit

Illegally rich

Underworld kingpins

From American dreams

Chorus

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