

## **Keri Hilson**

# **"Getcha Money Up"**

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Stop, now let me see your booty drop

If you think your impressin' us with your ice and your  
dub

Poppin' bottles in the club, get your money up  
'Cause I ain't your average girl, I've been all around the  
world  
With your boy wanna wow me, get your money up

Get your money up boy, get your money up  
I wanna see somethin' bigger than a Hummer truck  
Get your money up boy, get your money up  
You gotta throw somethin' bigger than a hundred  
bucks

Now slide, slide one of them black cards  
If you got it then show me how you're gettin' it  
Diamonds a girl's best friend, you can provide them  
Might even have to fool while your hittin' it

When you see me in my days blow a whole lot of  
change  
Tell your boy don't get jealous, get your money up  
And if you don't like us, there's nothin' to discuss  
We don't even give a fuck, get your money up

Get your money up, get your money up  
Stop playin' with yourself, get your money up  
Get your money up, get your money up  
(Stop, now let me see your booty drop)

If you're tearin' the bar down with all the fly woman  
And still livin' with your momma, get your money up  
Ridin' big whips, can take care of your kids  
Why you lookin' at me? Get your money up

When I'm up in the club, you know how we roll  
Them bottles pop, nonstop  
You up in Hollywood, you know how we roll  
Stop, now let me see your booty drop

Get your what I'm talkin' about, I don't wanna hear your

mouth

You need to put some money down, or get your money  
up

Why you invadin' my space? Why you get up in my  
face?

I ain't got nothin' to say but get your money up

Get your money up boy, get your money up  
Know you wanna see somethin' better than them  
autobus

Get your money up boy, get your money up  
You know my bottle cost more than a hundred bucks

Get your money up, get your money up  
(Stop playin' with yourself)

Get your money up

Get your money up, get your money up  
(Stop, now let me see your booty drop)

Okay now slide, slide one of them black cards  
If you got it then show me how you're gettin' it  
Diamonds a girl's best friend, if you can provide them  
I might even have to fool while you're hittin' it

Now grind, grind get yourself some big money  
And don't forget about me when you're spittin' it  
But if you ain't gon' pay don't be screamin' out hey girl  
(Wait, now let me see your booty drop)

Now slide, slide one of them black cards  
Make the Pacific ocean be part of my backyard  
If you ain't gon' pay, don't be screamin' out hey  
I'm an independent honey, I get money all day

Now slide to your bank account, all the cash throw it out  
If you ain't yellin' diamonds and dollars, I gotta walk it  
out

Know what I'm talkin' about? You steppin' to the  
baddest

Got millionaires standin in line wishin they had this

Take me to Paris, buy 100 carrots, Christian Louboutin  
boots

Bags and more carrots, you on average, or at least the  
wrong section

My girl need some checks so he headin in our direction

Get your money up, get your money up  
(Stop playin' with yourself)

Get your money up, get your money up

Get your money up

(Stop, now let me see your booty drop)

I know that's right, Keri, your girl KC, and Trina  
They gon' hate on this one right here, let's go  
Now get your money up, get your money up  
Get your money up, we don't like them broke boys  
We don't like them broke boys

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