

Lil Flip "I Get Money"

Visit "[I Get Money](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Rick Ross)

[Lil' Flip (Rick Ross):]

You smell that? (smell what?)

That's money

I smell money

Hahaaa

[Rossss:]

I know y'all wonderin' like...

"What the hell is Flip doin' man"

"How he get out his deal?"

All you gotta do is take 2 million

And walk in the door, and that's how they'll let you go

Hahaaa

Cause I get money nigga

I'm a fly boy nigga

My chain worth thousand grands nigga

That's twenty thousand karats nigga

(Yeaahhh)

Step your game up

That's why your chain ain't up niggaaa

[Verse 1: Lil' Flip]

The 4-5 on my lap when I'm in the trap hood

Blueberry by the pound, now where did you get that?

(smoked it)

I can't tell you nigga, I'm not a sniitcchh

But on the real it feel great to be ricchhh

I'm just playin' my hand, watchin' "Makin' The Band"

(band)

Johnny ordered my watch (watch)

And he makin' the band (yeaahh)

I be changin' it up (uuupp)

Ain't no changin' me whaaatt (whaaat)

You lil' niggas betta shut up shut up

Aye, who shut the mall down? (me!)

And who bought all the hats? (me!)

Matter of fact, don't I look good in this Cadillac? (yesss)

My roof back, my coupe black

50 grand I blew that

I'm so fly they call me "Mr. I Can Do Dat"

Cause

[Hook: w/ Rick Ross adlibs]
H-Town!
M.I.A.-yayo
That's how we do this
It's the bosss
Multi-millionaire shit 'round here
Flip what up?

[Verse 2: Rick Ross]
Might cop a Benz (whaaat)
Not a regular Benz (Rossss)
Multi-millionaire so baby I double my endsss
Mercedes, Maybach, broke niggas stay back
The boss don't play, boy you gotta pay that
Watch cop some bub (bub)
G's runnin' stacks (stacks)
They be year off (off)
Bring my money back (back)
Yeah I fuck wit G'ssss (g'ssss)
Out in Cloverland (yeah)
We talkin' 20 keysss
But I don't know the man (Rosss)
I'm gettin' cheese (cheeessee)
It's time to shine (shiinnee)
I love to flip (flip)
I'm flippin' mine (Rosss)
Hoes love the smell (smell)
They smell the money (money)
You wanna smell yourself (bitch)
Well bitch shell it from me (Rosss)

[Hook: w/ Lil' Flip adlibs]

[Verse 3: Lil' Flip]
I told niggas I show niggas, I'm the best
I'm the shit in New York, but I'm a God on the West
(holla!)
I must confess, 'The Source' own me two more mics
(hey I need two more mics)
I took my ringtone money and bought two more bikes
I took my liquor money (yeah)
And bought another crib (yeah)
I got three maids (yeah)
That is that fuckin' game
Go ask Corn Row (ask him)
We do it big right? (right)
If I ain't front row, I ain't watchin' the fight (fuck it)
I be in Street Port wit my nigga Bayday ???
I be in airports wit my fuckin' AK (shut up!)
4-7 to 11, 1-8-7 on a cop

I know you prayin' that I flop, niggaaa!
But

[Hook]

Visit [Lil Flip](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.