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Lil Scrappy "Gettin' Money"

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Lil Scrappy Chorus:

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I'm on my grind hustlin allday, what else can i say lil shawty i'm just tryin get paid, i'm on my block rockin allday i gotta get it baby, i'm just tryin get paid, i'm gettin money, yeah i'm gettin money, yeah i'm gettin money, yeah i'm gettin money today, i'm gettin money, yeah i'm gettin money, yeah i'm gettin money, yeah i'm gettin money today.

Young Vet Verse 1:

You wanna talk money, we can talk that, free i'm a traffikin george, yeah i bought dat, you just a lil nigga, where yo boss at, i keep that mack 90 wit me, dats a tall strap, i leanin on em makem fall back, somebody call the corner where they talk at, i ain't the violent type i'm more like the silent type, and my strap remind me of me the silent type, i'm gettin this money like it's goin outta style bra, stacks on top of stacks watch it pound, i ain't neva done a hard days work, i'm a trap nigga i make this hard day work.

(Lil Scrappy Chorus:)

Young Vet Verse 2:

If we ain't talkin bout money, then what the fuck we talkin bout, raised in this trap life, yeah nigga i'm slumed out, trap all damn day, trap all night, they say i look like money, so that's what i talk like, i'm in the kitchen yeah, with dat soft white, put it in the visionware, turn the whites off white, it's like the sick i spit the rich i get, been had money back when i was pitchin the split, young boss i'm like the don to you niggas, the fucks wrong with you niggas, i'm beein good, yeah i'm gettin this money, and ya'll niggas on the block when i get the (incomprehensible) (Lil Scrappy Chorus:)

Lil Scrappy Verse 3:

I said oh my god, i keep tryin get money but they hatin on me, i said oh my god, i keep tryin get money but they hatin on me, i am a monsta more than a conqueror, bring mo hoes to my shows than a opera, yeah if i'm breakin pockets you gon need a doctor, i'm finna by a fuckin helicoptor, fly me over atlanta, you know what i mean bra, i don't even drive cause i got a black chauffeur, if you lookin broke than i don't see ya, ya girl want the pope and you know i'm gon beat her, you wanna bag shawty gon getcha cheese up, ye ain't even pimpin shawty whatcha need her for, and on the real you know lil scrap get the business, (incomprehensible) (Lil Scrappy Chorus:)

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