

Lil Wayne

"Got Money Ft T-Pain & Pitbull"

Visit "[Got Money Ft T-Pain & Pitbull](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

featuring T-Pain

[Talking: Lil Wayne]

I need a Winn-Dixie grocery bag full of money right now
to the VIP section (wosh, wosh, wosh)

You got young Mula now tonight baby, yeah!

Yeah! Young!

Young! (wosh) Young! (wosh) young! (wosh) young
mola baby!

[CHORUS: T-Pain]

Got money (yeah)

And you know it

Take it out your pocket and show it (then)

Throw it (fly)

This a way (fly) thata way (fly)

This a way (fly) thata way

Gettin' mug from everybody who see that

Hang over the wall of the VIP

Like (fly)

This a way (fly) thata way (fly)

This a way (fly) thata way

[Lil Wayne:]

I was bouncing through the club

She loved the way I did it but

I see her boyfriend hatin' like a city cop

Now I ain't never been a chicken but my fitty cock

Say I ain't never been a chicken but my samy cock

Now where your bar at?

I'm tryna run it out

And we so bad about it

Now what are you about?

DJ show me love, he say my name when the music stop

Young Money, Lil Wayne then the music drop

I make it snow, I make it flurry

I make it out like tomorrow don't worry

Yeah, Young Wayne on them hoes

A.k.a. Mr. Make it rain on them hoes (young money)

[CHORUS: T-Pain]

Got money (yeah)
And you know it (yeah)
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way
Gettin' mug from everybody who see that
Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way

[Lil Wayne:]

Here we go one for the money, two for the show
Now clap your hands if you got a bank robe
Like some clap on lights in this bitch
I be clapping all night in this bitch
Lights off, man it's on
She saw me, she smiling, he muggin'
Who cares, cause my guns are right here
I is lootsin to a big dog
And I'm a great Dane, I wear eight chains
I mean so much ice, they yell skate Wayne!
She wanna f**k me, but she wanna rick wayne

[CHORUS: T-Pain]

Got money (yeah)
And you know it (yeah)
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way
Gettin' mug from everybody who see that
Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like...

[Lil Wayne:]

Okay, it's Young Wayne on them hoes
A.k.a. Mr. Make it rain on them hoes
Like ehhhh!
Everybody say Mr. Rain man can we have a rainy day?
Bring a umbrella, please bring a umbrella
Ella, ella, ella ehhh!
Bitch ain't shit but a hoe in a trick
Bet you no one ain't trick if you got it
You know we ain't f**king if you not thick
And I cool your ass down if you think you're hot shit
So rolex watch this
I do it 4 5 6 my click
Clack goes the black hoe pimp
And just like it I blow that shit

Cause bitch I'm the bomb like (tick tick)
Yeah!

[CHORUS: T-Pain]
Got money (yeah)
And you know it (yeah)
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way
Gettin' mug from everybody who see that
Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like (fly)
This a way (fly) thata way (fly)
This way (fly) that way

[Lil Wayne:]
Yeah, it's young wayne on them hoes
A.k.a. Mr. Make it rain on them hoes
Yeah, young wayne on them hoes
Make a stripper fall in love T-Pain on them hoes
Aha!

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