

## Lil Wayne

# "I Got Some Money On Me"

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[Lil Wayne]

I got some money on me  
I'm 'bout to kill these hoes  
I don't be politicing, I'm not political  
F-ck you talkin' bout, bitch I'm Kenneth Cole  
My goons masked up, Ray Mysterio  
Bitch, eat something, I don't like skinny hoes  
I hit her from the back, she on her tippy toes  
I smoke that Green Day, I'm on my Billie Joe  
I'm a dog bitch, BINGO  
I'm a rich ass nigga, you bitch ass nigga  
I'm from the school of hard knocks  
You skip class nigga  
Tell her buss that pussy open  
Bend it over bring it back  
Get some brain out that hoe and call that hoe a brainiac

I got some money on me  
I'm 'bout to kill these hoes  
I got some money on me  
I'm 'bout to kill these hoes  
F-ck you talkin' 'bout, bitch I'm Kenny Cole  
I'm a dog bitch, BINGO  
Every bad bitch love me

I'm young money, tell em pop that p-ssy for me  
Pop that p-ssy for me  
And my niggas got the guns, they aiming for ya skully  
Tell 'em pop that p-ssy for me  
Pop that p-ssy for me

[Birdman]

Uptown gangsta life, made man, 5 star nigga  
Ya understand me, give a hundred and hundreds  
1 hundred

[Lil Wayne]

If you a bad bitch, say f-ck them other hoes  
I'm in my lane bitch, you a gutter bowl  
Boogers in the watch, it got a runny nose  
I like a pink p-ssy, just like a bunny nose

And we are Young Money, the untouchables  
I hit her from the back, I make her touch her toes  
I'm on that drink baby, I think I'm comotosed  
I'm feeling real good, Stevie Wonder-ful  
And everybody with me strapped, tell them hoes adapt  
Shoot 'em in his head, he dead before he collapse  
Young Money we the crap, no salary cap  
Money talks bitch and mines yap, yap, yap

I got some money on me  
I'm 'bout to kill these hoes  
I got some money on me  
I'm 'bout to kill these hoes  
If you a bad bitch, say f-ck them other hoes  
I'm feeling real good, Stevie Wonder-ful

And we don't talk about it, we do it, do it, nigga  
Shit can get ugly, Patrick Ewing, nigga  
Them niggas can't see me, but I see through them  
niggas  
And f-ck the police, on or off duty nigga

I'm on ome other sht, I'm stunting on them hoes  
Bitch I'm smoking pot, like I'm on the stove  
I'm in this bitch, bitch, I'm so Holly Grove  
Them hoes treasure me, like a pot of Gold  
Boy, you thin crust, f-cking Dominoes  
I'm laughing to the bank, this shit is comical  
We do it real big, astronomical  
I make her fall for me, bitch, Jeronimo

Now get it poppin for a nigga  
Show me what you're working with  
I'm fly as a muthaf-cka bitch, no turbulence  
Please know my niggas got them pistols for  
emergencies  
I'm looking for a head doctor for some brain surgery  
Some money on me, I'm bout to kill these hoes  
I got some money on me, I'm bout to kill these hoes  
I'm laughing to the bank, this shit is comical  
I make her fall for me, bitch geronimo

50 shots in a chopper, break 'em off proper  
You niggas can't see me, f-ck yo binoculars  
I'ma coconut Ciroc'er, a beast like Chewbacca  
I'm running this shit, I don't even need blockers

[Birdman]

Priceless, fresh off an island, hundred mill  
Bitch we the bidness, 5 star gangsta, mula, crazy

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