Lil Wayne "Money In My Pocket Remix"

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[Short Dawg - Hook]

See, see I'm steppin' out froze
Louie on my toes
All this money in my pocket got them hoes on the pole
Money in my pocket got them hoes on the pole
Money in my pocket got them hoes on the pole
Now my stacks don't fold
I got too much to hold
All this money in my pocket got them hoes on the pole
Money in my pocket got them hoes on the pole
Money in my pocket got them hoes on the pole

Now holla for a dollar, act strange for the change Thats my n-gga Gudda Gudda, yeah he came in the Range

My homie, Mack Maine with the shades and the chains

And me I'm so fly, I swear I came in a plane, landed in a lot

Smooth like grease, laughing at the pop, you should chews like teeth?

Fresh outfit boy, came to shut it down

And it's only gon be worn once, like a wedding gown Somebody tell the town Short Dawgs in the annex Pistol on my hip and I pop it like Xanex

Got them niggas trippin cause we got the hoes drippin'

You see I'm ballin' like Jordan you just a Scottie Pippen Catch you slipping, then you better go and get ya boys I get em work, my money longer than extension cords Tell them runts I got some game I can sell 'em I walk up on her, while she with them lames and I tell her

[HOOK]

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[WAYNE]

Tunechi in this bitch, fresh watch me do it Bitches know I ball, I go HAM, Cam Newton Shorty on the pill, get this hoe some fluids

And if that bitch bad, I put her on my todo list See I step up in this bitch like a gamma, get ya camera's

Money on the table bitch, respect my table manners Young Money the shit, did you get the memorandom And these other n-ggas think they fly im fina land them

Haa, What you doing?

I'm throwing money, they take too long with the ones F-ck It, I'll start throwing hundreds Gollum n-ggas aint spending shit, they tippin' on a

Man, they pockets getting skinny, what that is Jennifer Hudson

Order a bottle and I drink it til its hollow And my coupe is a 2 seater so you bitches gotta follow Now buss it open backwards like the doors on a Rolls I got money in my pocket, I got hoes on the pole

[HOOK]

budget

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[Short Dawg - Verse 2]

It's young Elvis Freshly in the four door European And the tint dark as coffee, a n-gga feeling bossy Pulling hoes like a tooth and it's hard to get em off me I'm a stunna like the CEO of Cash Money records The Louie V rag got me chequered with the matching kicks

Grinnin' at your chick, the surp got me leaning like 10 after 6

Therefore I tell her, go on buss it open

Goin buss it open, they call me short dawg but no I aint from Oakland

My money so tall that you gon have to climb it If she know how to rewind it, trust me I'm gon change the climate

And then I get behind it like I'm tryna do the heimlich She heard that I be rhyming and I'm balling like Kurt Heinrich

She's looking for some love, but over here she will not find it

So get down on your knees, you're in the presence of Your Highness

[HOOK]

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