

## **Lil' Kim**

# **"Buy U Music"**

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One for the paper, two for the money  
Girls get money we gon give it to them na baby hey  
You see this what I like about?  
Buy you music, cause you better buy you a car, you  
better buy you a phone  
You better buy somewhere to stay or I'ma walk right by  
you  
I don't know what's going on, baby? What the hell is  
going on, baby?  
Used to take me to dinner, used to take me shopping  
Now you're asking me for my paper  
It's my money, boy my money, I bet you'll never ever  
get another dime from me  
No you can't use the phone, baby  
I think you need, get your own

Was looking for a man to hold me down  
So how did I end up with you? You  
And that's hard as i try has a car, times is getting hard,  
paying all these bills  
The note on my car, so I don't need no broke boy trying  
to hide  
So baby shut it up till you show me your dollars

One for the paper, two for the money  
Brand new bag, no shoes yet I want it

All my girls fly girls getting money  
All my girls fly girls getting money

One for the paper, two for the money  
Girls did hair did yep yep i want it

One for the paper, two for the money  
All my girls fly girls getting money

You wanna ride with that chick baby?  
But you ain't got a whip baby  
Yeah, it ain't gotta happen you don't got shit you need  
to rock with that chick baby  
Yeah, thats funny , don't look my way if you ain't got  
that money

And I aint making 98 baby  
I think it's time you treat

Was looking for a man to hold me down  
So how did I end up with you? You  
And that's hard as i try has a car, times is getting hard,  
paying all these bills  
The note on my car, so I don't need no broke boy trying  
to hide  
So baby shut it up till you show me your dollars

One for the paper, two for the money

Brand new bag, no shoes yet I want it  
All my girls fly girls getting money  
All my girls fly girls getting money  
One for the paper, two for the money  
Girls did hair did yep yep i want it  
One for the paper, two for the money  
All my girls fly girls getting money

broke ass niggers  
Kim only check for the dope boy niggers  
No, no, no, I'm not a gold digger  
I'm just trying to say i got my own dope nigger  
6 to sninge  
You know the grown folks niggers  
Niggers like scott they got they own boat nigger  
No middle man, had your own coke nigger  
Title to the dopes no car no nigger  
Cant pay my rent get your compomense  
And I don't need a man with no accomplishments  
No wit, no job, no credit  
Me & you was like our time just forget it  
If you was my sugar, I'd be diabetic  
Ya name like a old book i already read it  
It's money on my mind boy and you just habit  
I need a man wid the full package like fed ex  
Kim lil bitches mafia the dollar  
Money old like champagne in the cellar  
Boy you need to split like a cigerella  
You ain't treating me like an atm teller  
So fuck your little cheese, I got my old chedder  
So when they make it rain I open up my umbrella.  
Dior glass slippers, call me Cinderella  
Your bank account like these new artists, undeveloped

One for the paper, two for the money  
Brand new bag, no shoes yet I want it  
All my girls fly girls getting money  
All my girls fly girls getting money

One for the paper, two for the money  
Girls did hair did yep yep i want it  
One for the paper, two for the money  
All my girls fly girls getting money  
Getcha own getting money(x3)  
Need no broke boy tryna hide

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