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Marilyn Monroe "Time to Get This Money"

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[A.G.]

This is for my niggas who plot when I come through Wanna stick me with their glocks, but we got those, too Wanna come with a creep, you'll get done on the streets

Got the gun on the seat, so don't come on a creep This is for my nigga who come through and floss on the block

Push the Porche and it's dropped, extortion is the plot Dolo or dulo, you or I, you rock the 5 or rock the Yugo It's do or die

This is for those cats that specialize in robberies Scheme at red lights, these clowns even follow me I lay in the cut and wait for the rush

And if he hate I'm a bust, and that'll straighten him up This for those cats that get the cream and want to floss the flavor

I'm forced the take the pound and lay 'em down Extort the paper for some new ware plus some sky blue Airs

Right off the bat, pop the gat like the New Years

"If you with me, then say word" "Nah mean?" "Time to get this money"

"Diggin' in the Crates" "The one and only" "Time to get this money"

[Diamond]

Yo I'm like whatever, my attitude is "What" Swearing at me like you a killer, still you butt See me on the block and still say "What's up?" Yeah I see through the glass but I lay in the cut You think I'm playing or what? Got a in the cut I pull out, niggas start praying and duck Take your little 10K's without paying a buck Then I jump in the whip without saying a fuck See it's like that, bring it on, strike back Laying on the floor saying, "Where my Nikes at?" What you thought gonna happen saying, "Where the ice at?"

Now you in dying need of an ice pack

Upset cause you sleep where the mice at See me holding cake and you wanna slice that But I'm nice at G niggas price that See me on the ave son, where the dice at?

"If you with me, then say word" "Nah mean?" "Time to get this money" "Diggin' in the Crates" "The one and only" "Time to get this money"

[O.C.]

Yo, this nigga must tell time with eyes cause he clocking Parking his whip inside of my hood bopping Sticking this duck, for me there ain't no stopping I'm a get his as for coming through flossing (shit) I'm on the block selling coke and I'm still broke While this duck coming through and he a showboat Man he's as good as a got, go upstairs load the glock Wait for sundown, hide in a vacant lot I'm a few steps away from where he parked his wheels I'm feeling envious so I break the windshield He emerged with a bitch from the building Itching to get his as so I lay flat in the grass It's like unseen dog shit, fresh from a red-nosed bitch Known for the blood line in the crib Motherfucker run his shit, shines all gleaming from the First time I seen y'all I was scheming

"If you with me, then say word" "Nah mean?" "Time to get this money"

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