

# O D B

## "Got Your Money"

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Oh baby  
Baby, I'd eat the shit from right up off your ass

I dedicate this to all the pretty girls  
To all the pretty girls to ohh  
All the pretty girl in the world  
And the ugly girls too  
But to me you're pretty anyway, baby

You give me your number, I call you up  
You act like your pussy don't interrupt  
I don't have no trouble with you fuckin' me  
But I have a little problem with you not fuckin' me  
Baby, you know I'ma take care of you  
'Cos you say you got my baby and I know it ain't true

Is it a good thing? No, it's bad bitch  
For good or worse, makes you switch  
So I walk on over with my Cristal  
Bitches, niggas put away your pistols  
Dirty won't be havin' it in this house  
'Cos bitch I'll cripple your style

Now that you heard my calmim' voice  
Couldn't get another nigga  
Hootchie won't get moist  
If you wanna look good and not be bummy  
Girl, you better gimme that money  
Hoo

Hey dirty baby, I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said, "Hey baby, I got your money"

Hey dirty baby, I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said, "Hey baby, I got your money"

Yo, so I glanced at the girl, girl glanced at me  
I whispered in her ear, "You wanna be with me?"  
You wanna look pretty though in my video  
Ol' Dirty on the hat and I let you all know

Just dance like you're caught up  
In the Holy Ghost trance

If you stop, I'ma put sum killer ants in your pants  
I'm the ODB as you can see  
FBI, don't you be watchin' me  
I don't want no problem 'cause I'll put you down  
In the ground where you cannot be found  
I'm just Dirt Dog tryin' to make some money  
So give me my streaks and gimmie my honey

Radios play this all day every day  
Recognize I'm a fool and you lovin' me  
None of you, nuh  
Better look at me funny  
Nuh, you know my name  
Now gimmie my money

Hey dirty baby, I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said, "Hey baby, I got your money"

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Sing it, sing it girls  
Just shake it right now  
If Dirty want his money  
I think y'all should give him his money  
That's how I like girl

Sexy, sexy, sexy  
Sexy, sexy, sexy  
Sexy, sexy, sexy  
Sexy, sexy, sexy

Yo, we can play it in the club like this all night  
Bitches put your ass out and let me hold it tight  
You're looking at my wrist saying, "That's so nice"  
The price fits the diamonds, shining in disco lights  
You better help me solve my problem  
Or I'ma get this money and rob them

Lucky dog when I won the lotto  
Ran up my cards for carrying raw loads  
Well hold on, now you can call me Dirty  
And then lift up your skirt  
And if you want some of this dirty

God made dirt and dirt bust your ass

Stop annoying me, yeah I play my music loud  
Take the bastard Old Dirty to move the crowd  
They said he had his dick in his mouth  
Eddie Murphy taught me that back at the house  
Now gimmie my money

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