Oksana Angel "Got Ya Money"

Visit "Got Ya Money" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh baby
I dedicate this to all the pretty girls
All the pretty girls
It's on
All the pretty girls in the world
And all the ugly girls too
Cuz to me you're pretty anyway

You give me your number I call you up You act like your pussy don't interupt 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 Cuz 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 crystal Bitches, niggas put away your pistols Dirty won't be having it in this house Cuz bitch I'll cripple your style Now that you heard my calm voice You couldn't get another nigga, hoochie won't get moist If you wanna look good and not be bummy Girl you better give me that money

Chorus (Kelis):
Hey, Dirty
Baby I got ya money
Don't you worry
I said hey
Baby I got ya money

Yo!

So I glanced to 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 if you caught up in theholy ghost trance
If you stop I'ma put the killer ants in your pants

I'm the ODB as you can see
Every eye (FBI?), don't you bee watchin me
I don't want no problems cuz I put you down
In the ground where you can not be found
I'm just dirt dog tryna make some money
So gimme my streaks and gimme my honey
Radio play this all day, everyday
Recognize I'm a fool and you luuuuuuv me
None of you hmph better look at me funny
Hmph you know my name now give me my money

ODB over chorus:
Sing it!
Sing it girls!
Yes, sing it right now!
And if Dirty want his money
I think y'all give him his money
That's how I like giiiiirrrrrrllllllllllll

Sexy sexy sexy (x3)

Yo, yo! Nigga playin in the club like this all night Bitches put your ass out let me hold it tight You lookin at my wrist sayin "this so nice" The price bitch is diamonds shining disco light 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 on my car for carrying ryllos You can call me Dirty, and then lift up yo' skirt And you want some of this Dirty, god made Dirt and Dirt bust yo' ass Stop annoying me, yeah, I play my music loud It takes the bastard Ol' Dirty to move the croooowd They say he had his dick in his mouth Eddie Murphy told me that back in the house But gimme my money!

Chorus fading out

Visit Oksana Angel page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.