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Okuda Miwako ''Got Ya Money''

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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 giiiiirrrrrrlllllllllll

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

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