

## Soundtracks "Jr. Mafia - Get Money"

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Fuck bitches, get money.. fuck niggaz, get money (3X)

[Kim] Hehehe
[Big] WHAT? Uhh, sex em up
[Kim] The fuck? That shit ain't even ?? big boy
[Big] Oh aight, you don't, you don't get none of that shit
Uhh, check it out
[Kim] Bout to "get money"

## [Notorious B.I.G.]

You wanna sip Mo' on my living room flo'
Play Nintendo with Cease-a-Leo
Pick up my phone say, "Poppa not home"
Sex all night, mad head in the morn'
Spin my V, smoke all my weed
Tattoo on tit-tie sayin B-I-G, now check it
You wanna be my main squeeze baby
Don'tcha, you wanna gimme what I need baby
Won'tcha, picture life as my wife just think
Full length mink, fat X and O links
Bracelets to match, conversation was all that
Showed you the safe combinations and all that
Guess you could say youse the one I trusted
Who would ever think that you would spread like
mustard?

Shit got hot, you sent Feds to my spot
Took me to court, tried to take all I got
'Nother intricate plot, the bitch said I raped her
"Damn, why she wanna stick me for my paper?"
My Mo-sci-no hoe, my Ver-sa-ce hottie
Come to find out, you was fuckin everybody
You knew about me, the fake ID
Cases in Virginia, body in D.C.
Woe, oh is me, that's what I get for trickin
Pay my own bail, commence to ass kickin
Lick in the door, wavin the four-four
All you heard was, "Poppa don't hit me no more"
Disrespect my click, my shit's imperial
Fuck around and made her milkbox material
You feel me? Suckin dick, runnin your lips

'Cause of you, I'm on some real fuck a bitch shit, uhh..

Fuck bitches, get money.. fuck niggaz, get money (3X)

[Big] WHAT? I see mad girls like you
[Kim] You seen mad girls just ACTIN hot
[Big] I'm tellin you though
[Kim] There AIN'T nobody like me
[Big] You just frontin, there's people out like that
[Kim] ??

[Lil' Kim] Uhh, whoo! Get at me Whoo, I told you niggaz Niggaz.. betta grab a seat Grab on your dick as this bitch gets deep Deeper than the pussy of a bitch six feet Stiff dicks feel sweet in this little petite Young bitch from the street, guaranteed to stay down Used to bring work outta town on Greyhound Now I'm Billboard now, niggaz press to hit it Play me like a chicken, thinkin I'm pressed to get it Rather do the killin than the stick up jooks Rather count a million while you eat my pussy Push me to the limit get my feelings in it Get me open while I'm cummin down your throat Then, you wanna be my main squeeze nigga Don'tcha, you wanna lick between my knees nigga Don'tcha wanna see me whippin your 3 down the Ave. Blow up spots on bitches because I'm mad Break up affairs lick shots in the air You get vexed, and start swingin everywhere Me shifty? Now you wanna pistol whip me Pull out your nine, while I cock on mine Yeah what nigga? I ain't got time for this So what nigga? I'm not tryin to hear that shit Now you wanna buy me diamonds and Armani suits Adrienne Vitadini and Chanel 9 boots Things that make up, for all the games and the lies Hallmark cards, sayin, "I apologize" Is you wit me? How could you ever decieve me But payback's a bitch motherfucker, believe me Naw I ain't gay this aint no lesbo flow Just a lil somethin, to let you motherfuckers know

Fuck bitches, get money.. fuck niggaz, get money (\*repeat to end\*)

[Kim] Wait a minute, wait a minute Back up, just give me that shit, this shit is mine [Big] Oh you want my numbers and shit [Kim] ??
[Big] Look, now you wanna ??
[Kim] I'm all that bitch, don't ask
You're fuckin with a bitch named Aphrodite
[Big] Y'all believe that shit?
[Kim] Just playin with you, worrd
?? daddy is all that, oh word
?? I'm talkin bout some presidents
Talkin bout this motherfuckin cash
[Big] Whatever you don't think about this
My nickname was Jesus in high school
[Kim] You don't even believe that shit!
God don't believe that shit!

[Big] I'm the supreme being baby

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