

T-Pain "Come And Get It"

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[Hook: T-Pain]

Come and get this money (this money)
These Benjamins (Benjamins)
But then again I wanna see what you can do
Let me see you work, work, work, work, work
(What you workin'™ with?)
Work, work, work, work, work
Come and get this money (this money)
These Benjamins (Benjamins)
But then again I wanna see what you can do
Let me see you work, work, work, work, work
Ooh baby, don'™ t stop, drop that, don'™ t stop
What you workin'™ with?

[Verse 1: T-Pain]

And baby, I don'™ t wanna be that guy
That falls in love every time you work in here
â€~Cause you'™ re the reason whyâ€|
I come here in the first place, even after church
Hell yeahâ€| you know you fine
And you deserve every penny that you get, get, get
Stop wasting time
â€~Cause every night, you know where I sit

[Hook: T-Pain]

[Verse 2: T-Pain]

And I could sit up in this bitch all night
As long as I get to see you do those things you do
If I'™ m in the club, you'™ re all right
â€~Cause you gon'™ pay those bills on time
I feel on yours, you feel on mine
And you ain'™ t gotta work too many days a week
And you don'™ t know this, but that'™ s money that
you'™ re savin'™ me
You'™ re the one that I wanna be with
But until then, you know where I sit

[Hook: T-Pain]

[Verse 3: Ace Hood]

Shorty be poppin'™ that pussy and I go to tippin'™

them bills
She fresh on that molly, that body Bugatti, she
switchin'™ them gears
Workin'™ that body, I guess them Pilates been
workin'™ for real
It's™ early, I threw over 30, that pussy so pretty
Damn, her ass fat, and I™ mma leave with that
I got a hundred stashed in that Louis bag
Up and down on that pole again
It's™ about a hundred things that I™ d do to that
I said handful of money, I™ m sewing it up
Lusting for shorty, I™ m fallin'™ in love
Think I™ m addicted, lil'™ mama's™ a drug
Twenty more thousand, I need it in ones

[Verse 4: Busta Rhymes]

Every time I step up in the building just to see you
Yeah, you know a nigga got it and you'd™ better
come and get it
Come here, baby girl, and come and get all this money
Go 'head, turn around so I can smack you on the ass
with it
Look good, smell good, sweeter than a candy
I don't™ make it rain, I make it Hurricane Sandy
So much money you could probably feed all of your
family
When you're™ finished maybe we could get a little
nasty
If you think your shorty drop-dead gorgeous
Better know my shorty drop-bread gorgeous
Small waist, ass bigger than a walrus
Nails did, skin beautifully flawless
Sittin'™ on a pile of money like a fortress
She get a lot of offers, 'til that shit is funny
When they see a nigga they be really in a hurry
When I come around you can always

[Hook: T-Pain]

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