

Young Buck "Get Money"

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[Chorus: {Young Buck}, Female, (Male):]

Whats up in the streets?

(Get Money)

Whats up in the streets?

(Get Money)

Whats up in the streets?

(Get Money)

In the streets

{Money money money!}

Whats up in the streets?

(Get Money)

Whats up in the streets?

(Get Money)

Whats up in the streets?

(Get Money)

In the streets

{Money money money!}

[Verse 1: Young Buck]

Fresh out the trap I got a hundred grand on me

And i'm a make it rain i'm the fuckin' man homey

Do ya thang (do ya thang)

Get out my way

I got the pills, got the weed got the yay

The Maybach Benz, no rims and the windows is tinted

I never drive this bitch I just get head in it

I ain't fuckin' with the stick shift automatic Lamborghini

Drop top Phantom and the tags say: "I know you see me ballin'"

Hoggin' up the third lane

Yeah I got that work so who the real Birdman?

Holla back

We flippin' powder packs

And if you want this stack

Then shorty swallow that

You know my Impala black

The Chevy signs in the seats

Plus I got my strap and you can find me in the streets

First I check my trap then I count my gees

Then I clean my whip ya'll know where I be

[Chorus: {Young Buck}, Female, (Male):]

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(Get Money)
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Whats up in the streets?
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In the streets
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[Verse 2: Young Buck]

What you thought this was and who you think I am?
I get that block money I just started paying Uncle Sam
Flip the work, take the profit, and go jakk it off
Canarie Yellow Cadillac and it match my cross
A Dirty South boss I get it before it come out
I put it on the highway and fill up before I run out
I leave 'em with they tongue out
Stop and get 'em crunk
Let the hos hear my motor and my mama hit the blunt
In the projects you can catch me parked in the front
My niggas buy a brick a day and a Chevy every month
We don't want to get away we want to get our shine on
So worry about your own hood and leave mine alone
The man of the city
I candy paint a Hemi
Then I give it to my homies and go buy another Bentley
You want to ride with me? then go and hit me up
Make sure you're ready i'm a come through and pick
you up

[Chorus: {Young Buck}, Female, (Male):]

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[Chorus: {Young Buck}, Female, (Male):]
Whats up in the streets?
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(Get Money)
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[Bridge: Young Buck]
I get my money man
I get my hustle on
I get my money man
I get my hustle on
I get my money man
I get my hustle on
I get my money man
I get my money money money

[Young Buck:]
Hey
Niggas know what it is
Ca\$hville Records
G Unit South
I'm in this motherfucker
Yeah!!!!
Money money money

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