

Ol' Dirty Bastard "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 interrupt
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 the holy 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 giiiiirrrrrrrllllllllllll

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 OI' 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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