

Ol' Dirty Bastard "Got Your Money F Kelis"

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Ohhh baby

I dedicate this to all the pretty girls

All the pretty girls

Its on (echo)

All the pretty girls, in the world

And the ugly girls too

Cause to me your pretty anyways baby

You give me your number, I call you up

You act like your pussy don't interrupt

I don't have no problem with you fucking me

But I have a little problem wit you not fucking me

Baby you know I'ma take care of you

Cause 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

Cause 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

Aooow

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money

Don't your worry, I said hey

Baby I got your money

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money

Don't your worry, I said hey

Baby I got your money

Yo! so I glanced at the girls, girls glanced at me

I whispered in their ear, wanna be with me?

You wana 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! ima put the killer ants in your pants

I'm the o-d-b as you can see

FBI, don't you be watching me

I don't want no problems cause I put you down
In the ground where you can not be found
I'm just dirt dog trying to make some money
So give me my streaks and give me my honey
Radios play this all day everyday
Recognize I'm a fool and ya love me
None of you nmp better look at me funny
Nmph you know my name now give me my money

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't your worry, I said hey
Baby I got your money
Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't your worry, I said hey
Baby I got your money

Sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy

Yo, yo
Nigga playing in the club like this all night
Bitches put your ass out let me hold it tight
You looking at my wrist saying "it's so nice"
The price bitch is diamonds shining disco light
You better help me solve my problem
Or ima get this money and rob them
Lucky dig when I won the lotto
Ran up on my car for carrying rollo's
You can call me dirty, and then lift up your 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 crowd
They say he had his dick in his mouth
Eddie murphy told me that back in the house
But give me my money

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't your worry, I said hey
Baby I got your money
Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't your worry, I said hey
Baby I got your money

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