

## Pastor Troy "Get Dat Money Part II"

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Girls shakin that ass boy (Yeah)  
Shakin that ass all in yo lil young face nigga  
(Yall know it's on)  
Them girls say, "Troy bring another  
Pop That Pussy for us"  
(Get 'em out them thongs)  
D.S.G.B. where y'all at?  
(Ain't nothing but some money in here)  
Them Down South Georgia Girls  
(Yall know it's on)  
Get this money right (Get that money right)  
Get 'em out them thongs

[Chorus] 2x

She on her hands and her knees and she workin that  
ass  
She on her hands and her knees and she twerkin that  
ass  
She on her hands and her knees and she shakin that  
ass  
Straight poppin that ass, I mean she droppin that ass

[Verse 1]

Step off in the strip club dead fresh  
Right in time for the amateur contest  
Go to the DJ give him bout 500 hundred  
I got some mo hoe I wanna see how bad you want it  
Who is this caramel from the A-T-L?  
You know the business, my dick is hard as hell  
What you wanna do? Where the V?  
Where the after P? What you drinkin B?  
Why don't you come and dance for me?  
Take it to the ground don't be dancin all nonchalant  
You don't wanna dance  
You don't wanna hit my fuckin blunt  
What you really want is the money, you can tell me  
I'm the consumer, what you got to sell me?  
I'd rather pay, 'fore you call me everyday  
Talking out the way because I won't say  
Where I'm at, or what I do  
A matter fact Ms. Bree fuck you

[Chorus] 2x

In the V.I.P wit this new chick  
They say they call her White, White Chocolate  
Greased up from her motherfuckin toes up  
Went to poppin that ass, had to tell her hold up  
Droppin hundreds, gettin blunted  
Cause she super stunted  
PT tryin to cut  
White Chocolate what's up?  
I got the pent house, me and my nigga Red Mouth  
Round up yo homegirls and then we all can ride out  
Limo at the do', don't go if you playin hoe  
Take it to the flo', let me know that you is fo' sho'  
I ain't wit the games, spendin change I'm a balla  
I'm a act a bitch when I know I ain't gone call her  
To all the, niggaz in the club spendin cash  
She on hands and knees, she shakin that ass  
And shakin it fast, and shakin it faster  
Make that ass clap for the motherfuckin Pastor

[Chorus] 2x

Aye yo this joint right here is for all my ladies  
(Yall know it's on)  
Across the motherfuckin nation  
We do this big baby (Get 'em out them thongs)  
All the DJ's in the strip club representing  
that P-Troy shit (They know it's on)  
What's up baby we doing this thang big  
(Get 'em out them thongs)  
What's up Cacky Lac, what's up Charlotte  
Ga in this motherfucker, Ga in this motherfucker  
Gentlemen's club, Boom Boom Room, Boom Boom  
Room  
All the strip clubs drop this motherfuckin blaze  
Crank this shit up, Let's get paid  
It's going down in a major way  
What's up TD, what's up Royal, what's up Drama Boy  
Where they at? Let's ride y'all, let's ride  
Man it's 4 o'clock in the motherfucking morning  
It's 4 o'clock in the damn morning  
I'm drunk as hell, let's go  
Take me home

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