

Say Anything "Got Your Money"

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[Originally by Ol' Dirty Bastard]

Ohhh baby
I dedicate this, to all the pretty girls,
All the pretty girls.
It's on.
All the pretty girls of the world,
And the ugly girls too,
'Cause to me you're 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 with you NOT fucking me.
Baby, you know I'll 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 Cristall,
Bitches (N word), put away your pistols.
Bemis wont be havin' it in this house
'Cause bitch, I'll cripple your style.
Now that you've heard my calm voice,
You can't get another, (N word), hoochie wont get
moist.
If you wanna look good, and not be bummy,
Girl you better give me that money.

(Chorus):
Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money
Hey, dirty, baby I got your money.
Don't you worry, I said hey,
Baby I got your money.

Yo!
So I glance at the girls, girls glance at me.
I whisper in your ear, "you wanna be with me?"
You wanna look pretty though, in my video.
Ol' Bemis on the hat and I'll let you all know.

Just dance if your caught up in the holy ghost trance.
If you stop, I'll put the killer ants in your pants!
I'm the M.A.B, as you can see.
FBI, don't you be watchin' me.
I don't want no problems 'cause I'll put you down,
In the ground where you cannot be found.
I'm just Bem-dog tryna make some money,
So give me my streaks, and give me my honey.
Radio play this all day, everyday.
Recognize I'm a fool and you love me!
None of you NUGH better look at me funny,
NUGH you know my name, now give me my money!

(Chorus)
Sing it, sing it girls!
Sing it right now!
If Bemis want his money
Just give him his money
That's how I like girl

Sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy

Sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy

Yo! Yo!
(N word) Playin' in the club like this all night.
Bitches put your ass out, let me hold it tight.
You're lookin' at my wrist sayin', "it's so nice!"
The price bitch, is diamonds, shining disco light!
You better help me solve my problem,
Or I'll get this money and rob 'em.
Lucky dog when I won the lotto.
Ran up my car for carrying... rollos?
But you can call me Bemis, and then lift up your skirt.
And if you want this Bemis,
Well God made Bem and Bem will bust your ass!
Stop annoying me.
Yeah, I play my music loud.
It takes the bastard Ol' Bemis to move the crowd.
They say he had his balls in his mouth!
(Cisco Adler taught me that back in the house)
But give me my money!

(Chorus)
Give me my money.
Why can't you give me the money?
I want my money.
Give me my motherfucking money, bitch.
Just give me my money.

I need money.
I'd like to see money from you.
Please.
Give me my money, my money, my money, my money,
my money, my money!
Give it!
I think you understand what I want in this point of the
song.
Just the money, give it to me.
Alright.

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