

Scrilla Vic

"Where's My Dollaz At?"

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Dit, diddle dit dit, dit dit diddle dit dit Dollars up!
Dit, diddle dit dit, dit dit diddle dit dit Dollars up!
Dit, diddle dit dit, dit dit diddle dit dit Dollars up!
Diddle idle it, diddle idle it, diddle idle diddle idle
diddle idle Dollars
Up!

Everybody who don't give a what. Let's live fast,
stackin' up them bucks.
Get some cut, get crunked up. Let 'em all know that's
how we stun.
Big wad of dubs and get caked up. Hollin' out loud that
we love big ducks.
Dollar signs on each side of our name. Autograph's fly
cuz we 'bout big
Fame.
Check my chain, it'll blind you mein, Betta look away
and I'll snatch your
Game.
Gotta get paid but I don't take change. Hundreds,
thousands, millions,
Hey!
Now I'm the boss with ice on frost, Now I'm the sauce
with beats on knock
Rocks I rock with my outfit shinin'. Lace my whole crew
with water blue
Diamonds.

Gotta get that, Gotta Get What!, Gotta Gotta Get That
Cash!
Gotta get that, Gotta Get What!, Gotta Gotta Get That
Cash!
Gotta get that, Gotta Get What!, Gotta Gotta Get That
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