## DOB F/ Kelis "Got Your Money"

Visit "Got Your Money" on MotoLyrics.com

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

## verse 1:

You give me your number, I call you up you act like ur pussy dont 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 ima take care of you Cause you say you got my baby, and I know it ain't true Is it a good thing? no its bad bitch For good or worse, makes you switch So I walk on over with my crystal Bitches, niggaz put away your pistols Dirty wont 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 wont get moist If you wana look good and not be bummy, girl you better give me that money Aooow...

hook: Kelis

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money Don't your worry, I said hey. Baby I got your money X2

## verse2:

Yo! so I glanced at the girls, girls glanced at me I whispered in their ear, wana 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 Every eye, 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 sum bunny So give me my streaks and give me my honey Radio, yes all day, everyday Recognize I'm a fool and ya luuuuuuuuuv me! None of you nmph better look at me funny Nmph you know my name now give me my money!

hook X2

Dirty: sing it, sing it girls! (during hook)

Just shake it right now!

Somebody else: if dirty want his money I think ya'll should give him his money

Dirty: that's how I like giiiiiiirlllll

Sexy, sexy, sexy! Sexy, sexy, sexy!

Sexy, sexy, sexy! Sexy, sexy, sexy!

verse3:

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 "its so nice"
The price bitch is diamonds shining disco light
You better help me solve this problem
Or ima get this money and rob them
Lucky dig when I won the lotto
Ran up on my car for carrying (ryllos?)
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

hook till fade with dob sayin shit

But give me my money!

Visit DOB F/ Kelis page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.