

## **Fabulous f/ Freck Billionaire**

### **"I'm Gettin Money"**

Visit "[I'm Gettin Money](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Freck Billionaire] I'm gettin money is my explanation  
The lambo's milked out, No expiration (haha) And I ain't  
ask for a estimation I just pass the cake off, No  
hesitation Ya see I'm nothin like ya'll guys I just do the  
stuntin, Ya'll niggas fall guys And everyday I get the  
benny wash It's Deja Vu like Denny Wash Budget too  
big, Billionaire a hurt a label Play it tight, Spray the  
creed on the purple label Pave settings, Jacob got me  
linked up The Bentley wag bulletproof like a Brinks  
truck C.B.L, We don't care what ya homies sell  
Rubberband 'round the stacks like a ponytail I could  
meet a hoe sweeter than Damita Joe She act conceited  
tho (what), her numba get deleted yo I'm not a  
musician, But I play an instrument The ragin bull  
handle any kind of incident The black latex, D's can't  
get the print The flyin spur so fly, I had to get the Bent  
Got initials on the door scrap (what else), Initials on the  
floor mat (what else) I ain't braggin homeboy, this my  
format The 22's look like they ridin on 4 flats Young  
octopus, I carry arms I charter challengers With cavali  
carry-ons Freck the Billionaire I'm the 1 with the bling  
Got canaries on the wrist, not the ones with the wings  
look A real hood nigga, I got a lavish flow I could put  
you in the theaters like Magic though You don't want  
beef, You just want raps I get ya lil ass smoked like a  
blunt wrap C.B.L spray, What da fuck did you thought I  
tote the cig, But I don't mean Newport I wash my money  
up the laundry way I stay Gucci down even on my  
laundry day The linen clean, Splash ya grenadine  
Double blue 62 smash ya limousine You could set trip,  
But I got the ammo near Like a bad alibi, switchin up  
the Lambo gears These other rap niggas, They couldn't  
hold a candle near They got it all screwed up, I like  
chandeliers [Fabulous] I'm gettin money is my  
quotation Family man, so I need the Lambo station  
Slick talk will put a chamber into rotation Director style,  
I shoot em on location My hoe's hatian, trini and  
croatian Ass clap louder than an Oprah ovation Double  
D's on her chest like Daredevil Her shoe game's at a  
\$900 a pair level I'm in P-RADA, The color of Ricotta  
Cheese Please you can't tell me nada I don't share keys

Nor do I give her codes I set run through records down  
on river road Then I switched up, posted on Palisade  
The Denali stay, Smellin like Cali grade I come through  
a couple bar, Numba 9 squirts Osama rich, That's the  
hard to find shirt Ya rocks keep 2 they selves, well  
mines flirt They 2 clean, Board of Health couldn't find  
dirt I'm rich bitch, And I'm screamnin it like ashy larry  
They call me Brinks boy, Maybe it's The cash I carry  
Rubberbands pop, you gon need a scrungee for me if  
She a jump off, Bet the chick a bungee for me I came a  
long way, And I still stroll the avenues Move and style,  
Louis V roll and travel Local nigga, You never been to  
Poland have you So you couldn't judge me if you was  
holdin gavels And I used to get the raw from Bolivia  
That was back when Raven Symone was Olivia I did the  
take-out, meanin that I ran orders I had the transporter  
sittin by the land borders The rocafella a make you  
rather do a manslaughter They goin in juniors, comin  
home with grand-daughters So homie if you got a  
weapon tote it You can't jump ship, niggas won't accept  
and vote it When I was doin it 4 TV, I kept it loaded  
Cause these hatin niggas try 2 final episode it A half of  
clip in ya hip, will make ya Elvis shake You'll more then  
moan when the bones and ya pelvis break Bentley drop  
cost two hundred and twelve to take Red gut, White  
paint, Red velvet cake (Yessss) [Fabolous talking] Now  
that's what you call getting ya cake and eatin it to  
Hahaha

Visit [Fabolous f/ Freck Billionaire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.