

Swizz Beatz

"Money In The Bank/Top Down"

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****MONEY IN THE BANK****

It's Showtime!

She ain't got no money in the bank (no)
She be walking 'round actin' all stank (no, Showtime)
Now she at the party looking at me
Hopin' said she can't get saved by me (right)
I'm lookin at her like
I ain't tryna save that girl (no sir)
I ain't tryna save that girl (no sir)
I ain't tryna save that girl
She got the hand open like I pay that girl

Now, whatch'all wanna do? (do)
Wanna be ballers (ballers), shot callers (callers),
brawlers (brawlers)
You be in the back bet she gon' call ya
Come on dawg she want you to spoil her
Cris' in the yard in the new finny bags
Anything is good cuz she's baddest as she had
She sitting at the bar and she's lookin' so sad
Something 'bout, uh-uh-uh I wanna ride in your jag
Uh uh uh, I wanna ride to your house
I said "easy chick, I fly to my house"
I, live so far think I look down south
Why don't you take it out my pants and put it in ya
mouth (put it in ya mouth)

She ain't got no money in the bank (no)
She be walking 'round actin' all stank (no, Showtime)
Now she at the party looking at me
Hopin' said she can't get saved by me (right)
I'm lookin at her like
I ain't tryna save that girl (no sir)
I ain't tryna save that girl (no sir)
I ain't tryna save that girl
She got the hand open like I pay that girl

I see ya, you got the good shoes on
Good dress on, I mean you got the best song

I'm sitting at the back drinkin' Devil Liquor
The Roselito, you know how we do
In the Four Theme house you was fucking with my
niggas
My homies say wassup you saying nothing to my
niggas
Come on girlfriend why you fronting for my niggas
That dope and that paper is nothing for my niggas
Don't you know we got that money in the... (I repeat)
Don't you know we got that money in the bank
You ain't getting none from me or my bank
Better get you own, g-g-g-get out my face (face)

****TOP DOWN****

WOO!! WOO!! SWIZZY!!

Ridin with my top down
With my jewelry on
Hey I'm just getin my hood on
I'm just, I'm just doin' my thing
I'm just, I'm just do doin' my thing
Heey (yep)
Hey (yep)
Heey (yep)
Hey I said I'm ridin with my top down
With my jewelry on
I'm just gettin my hood on

I'm in the hood bouncin
Sprain' like a fountain
Money like a mountain
Tell me why ya doubtin?
I know why ya doubtin
Cuz we getin paper
Ey tell em again Swizzy (we gettin our paper)
I'm in the hood top down
With my jewelry on me (on me)
With security on me
I got my goons on me
I get 'em off me
I shake them haters off me (I said get 'em off me)
Peoples is you with me
My peoples is you with me
If you got a problem
That sucka come and get me (get me)
Y'all know my name
You see the candy paint
It spell my name SWIZZY!!

Ridin with my top down

With my jewelry on
Hey I'm just gettin my hood on
I'm just, I'm just doin' my thing
I'm just, I'm just do doin' my thing
Heey (yep)
Hey (yep)
Heey (yep)
Hey I said I'm ridin with my top down
With my jewelry on
I'm just gettin my hood on

It's like bum bum bum bum bum
You know the black is bumbin'
Feenz on the corner man
You know the black is bumbin
Speakers in yo trunk shit thumpin
They ...

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