

Jay Mafia f/ Lil Boosie

"Ayyye"

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[Talking] yeeeeaaaa fu sho mafia Jay Mafia (you already know) I know you hatas thought I was gone but I'm back (I ain't going know where) I got Lil Boosie with me riding 635 on the northside getting this money mayne [Lil Boosie] (boosie bad azz nigga) now I can't give you all that snapping and dancing but I can give you this gangsta shit believe that we got our money right we got our money right and getting money like [Chorus] ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye (I'm getting money mayne, I'm getting money mayne) ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye (I'm getting money mayne, I'm getting money mayne) ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye (I'm getting money mayne, I'm getting money mayne) ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye ayyye (I'm getting money mayne, I'm getting money mayne) [Jay Mafia] I'm from the south side nigga we Texas boyz I got them fours and sixes sittin on candy toyz nigga we Texas made nigga we Texas paid we got them 26's sittin on that escalade the east side with me the west side too the crips crip walkin da bloods piru we ballin in the club throwin up plenty stacks them hataz sitting broke sippin on 20 packs nigga we ball hard we mackin even harder we might get at yo wife we might get at yo daughter she coming home pregnant I ain't the baby's father so all that child support drama mama don't even bother we in the club hype them hatas trying to fight we throwin gees in this bitch all night from left to right got 20 gees on the table this the good life and in the club showin luv throwin money like... [Chorus] [Lil Boosie] I'm gettin money by the pile I've been doin this shit a while boosie flashy boosie nasty you ain't know that's my style stack for days stack for days money come in several ways back in the game I did my thang I'm known for sellin caine making it rain that ain't my style but I got money to blow use to be 500 a pop now it's 30 a show the hood know I'm getting money look at my neck and my wrist you want get on my hit list well come take this bitch we in the club having the time of our life ice cream paint job we gone shine to night what you mad cause you broke it ain't my fault that I'm on mayne I got what I got today cause I've been grinding

so long I got get paid of this microphone be all in the
super dome front row at the hornets game I... I... get
money mayne half a mill in the safe 3 accounts at the
chase use to put bricks in they face now I put hits in
they face boosie [Chorus] [Jay Mafia] Jay Mafia wreck
the beat Jay Mafia wreck the track Jay Mafia doin this
Jay Mafia doin that they talking behind my back so Jay
Mafia keep a mac I'm hot in Louisiana cause Boosie got
on my track I'm major without a deal I'm holdin that
quarter mill cause niggas in Dallas Texas is getting it
how they live guerrilla mafia real we taking of this here
Atlanta Georgia to Florida my nigga that's what that is
from that South Dallas to that Oak Cliff I'm in that
Eastwood I'm in that stop 6 I'm in that North North
Forest Lane and Audelia shout out to JB and all them
Young Guerrillas shout out to Play n Skillz shout out to
DSR shout out to Pookie and Lucci them real Dallas
stars we Dallas Texas made we Dallas Texas paid We
on the rise my nigga so stop that playa hatin

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