

JD Jermaine Dupri fJay

"Z Money Ain't A Thang"

Visit "[Z Money Ain't A Thang](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh uh
So So Def
Yeah, yeah

1 - [JD]
In the Ferrari or jaguar, switchin' four lanes
Wit' the top down screaming out
Money ain't a thang
[Jay-Z]
Bubble hard in the double "r" flashing the rings
With the window cracked, holler back
Money ain't a thang
[JD]
Jigga, I don't like it if it don't gleam gleam
And the hell with the price
Cuz the money ain't a thang
[Jay-Z]
Put it down hard for my dogs that's locked in the beam
When you hit the bricks, new whips
Money ain't a thang
[JD]
Come on, ya'll wanna floss wit us
Cuz all across the ball we burn it up
Drop a little paper, baby toss it up
Ya slackin' or your pimpin', turn it up
See the money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z]
I flex the roll, sign a check for yo' hoe
Jigga's style is love, X and O
Save all your accolades, just the dough
My game is wide, all lames aside
Tryin' to stay alive
Hundred thou' for the bracelet
Foolish, ain't I? The chain'll strain ya eye
Twin platinum gun son, aim for the sky
Ice on my bullet, you die soon as I pull it
Willies wanna rub shoulders, your money's too young
See me when it gets older, ya bank account grow up
Mine's is one-zero-zero-zero-older
Damn near out the rear trunk when I roll up

Mo' tie till I close up, it's all basic
I been spending hundreds since they had small faces
Rob your stash house, doubled out down in Vegas
Me and JD got it locked crazy
Where you at haters?

Repeat 1

[JD]

My cake thick, I live the life
Eatin' crab, watching bitches shake shit all night
I make the big moves, do the big things
Take small groups, turn them into big names
The big dog with the big change, frost bit bracelet to
match
Cats say I'm the shit man
The type of nigga' that you need in yo' crew
Type of dude that will do shit you won't do, can't do
Get more burned than a candle
Too hot to hold, too much to handle
In the black C-low, he know if she look
She go bye-bye with da-da and I ain't gotta say no
more
I'm the truth like air, got the proof and stay fly
In the safest shit you could never buy
Know why? Cuz I write the songs that the whole world
sing
I don't know 'bout cha'll but every night I swing

Repeat 1

[Jay-Z]

Ya'll shit ain't for real 'till ya'all ship a mill'
And ya hit a R&B chick and she fit the bill
Said she loved my necklace, started relaxing
And that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction
Went from wholesome to jigga, you awesome
Baby, I don't play all my jewelry is light grey
Platinum, spend your whole life in the day
What's down is a bet, roll the dice

[JD]

Yeah, yeah, so let's play
So what, you went gold and rock a Rolley with a ice
bezel
It's gonna take a lot more to see my level
Way I match your check, you better double that
And personally your raps is where the trouble at
I'm a Benz bubble cat, leather with the wood grain
In the platinum frame screaming it's not a game
Gleaming, from ear to ear, wrist to wrist, ring and

chain
Even me and Jay-Z got it locked, crazy

Repeat 1

So So Def, Roc-A-Fella, collabo'
You know, all we do is rock
Rock on

Visit [JD Jermaine Dupri fJay](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.