

## T-E-E-D

# "Got Money"

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[Intro: Lil Wayne]

I need a Winn-Dixie  
Grocery bag full of money  
Right now to the VIP section (wosh, wosh, wosh)  
You got Young Mula  
In the house tonight baby  
Yeah!  
Yeah!  
Young!  
Young! (wosh)  
Young! (wosh)  
Young! (wosh)  
Young Mula Baby!

[Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne]

Got money (yeah)  
And you know it  
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)  
Throw it (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way  
Gettin' mug  
From everybody who see that  
Hang over the wall of the VIP  
Like (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way

[Verse 1: Lil Wayne]

Now I was bouncing through the club  
She loved the way I did it but  
I see her boyfriend hatin' like a city cop  
Now I ain't never been a chicken but my fitty cocked  
Say I ain't never been a chicken but my semi cocked  
Now where your bar at?  
I'm tryna rent it out  
And we so bout it bout it

Now what are you about?  
DJ show me love  
He say my name when the music stop  
Young Money Lil Wayne  
Then the music drop  
I make it snow  
I make it flurry  
I make it out back tomorrow don't worry  
Yeah  
Young Wayne on them hoes  
A.K.A. Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes (Young Money)

[Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne]  
Got money (yeah)  
And you know it  
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)  
Throw it (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way  
Gettin' mug  
From everybody who see that  
Hang over the wall of the VIP  
Like (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]  
(Streets)  
Here we go one for the money  
Two for the show  
Now clap your hands if you got a bank roll  
Like some clap on lights in this bitch  
I be clapping all night  
In this bitch (uhh hun)  
Lights off (uhh hun)  
Man it's on (uhh hun)  
She saw me (uhh hun)  
She smiling (yeah)  
He muggin'  
Who cares, cause my goons are right here  
Aye  
It's nothin to a big dog  
And I'm a Great Dane  
I wear eight chains  
I mean so much ice  
They yell skate Wayne!  
She wanna f\*\*k Weezy

But she wanna rape Wayne (uhh hun)

[Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne]

Got money (yeah)  
And you know it  
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)  
Throw it (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way  
Gettin' mug  
From everybody who see that  
Hang over the wall of the VIP  
Like...

[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]

Okay,  
It's Young Wayne on them hoes  
A.K.A. Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes  
Like ehhhh!  
Everybody say Mr. Rain man  
Can we have a rainy day?  
Bring a umbrella  
Please bring a umbrella  
Ella, ella, ella ehhh!  
Bitch ain't shit but a hoe in a trick  
Bet you no one ain't trick if you got it  
You know we ain't f\*\*king if you not thick  
And I cool your ass down if you think you're hot shit  
So Rolex watch this  
I do it 4 5 6 my click  
Clack goes the black hoe pimp  
And just like it I blow that shit  
Cause bitch I'm the bomb like  
Tick tick  
Yeah!

[Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne]

Got money (yeah)  
And you know it  
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)  
Throw it (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way  
Gettin' mug  
From everybody who see that  
Hang over the wall of the VIP  
Like (fly)

This a way (fly)  
Thata way (fly)  
This a way (fly)  
Thata way

[Outro: Lil Wayne]

Yeah  
It's Young Wayne on them hoes  
A.K.A. Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes  
Yeah  
Young Wayne on them hoes  
Make a stripper fall in love  
T-Pain on them hoes  
Aha!

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