

## Too \$hort "Get That Cheese"

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It's payday, get that cheese  
You gotta get that cheese  
Just get that cheese

Now when you're dreamin', it might not be real  
But when you're all alone, that's how you feel  
Do what you want, you just need a plan  
Little money and a car, you could be the man

'Cause havin' money's what you're 'sposed to do  
Spend some, then people start to notice you  
Get all the things that you wish you had  
Now all that little stuff don't get you mad

And once you get your foot in the door  
Don't start actin' like you can't look for more  
There's always more money to be made  
It's not everything, I know you wanna be paid

You should write it down and do the math  
Anything in the world is what you can have  
So listen to your patnah Short  
Get your money, young man, you ain't gotta be broke

Just get that cheese  
While you standin' on the wall and you wishin' you can  
ball  
Get that cheese  
While you standin' on the wall and you wishin' you can  
ball

Get that cheese  
While you bumpin' in yo Cadillac, pockets always  
stayin' fat  
Just get that cheese  
While you bumpin' in yo Cadillac, sippin' on yo' Cognac

Now grab a freak, smoke some weed  
And kick it all night with this funky-ass beat  
It's been a long day, gotta stay on the grind  
Up early, hustle for a long time

You want big dough? You wanna get mo'?  
You want a Cadillac truck and a six-fo'?  
I tell all the little homies havin' money in the ghetto  
One day you gotta let go but don't settle

For just hangin' on the corner broke  
Fiendin' for a hit of what you wanna smoke on that  
dope  
Free yo' mind if it's trapped in the streets  
But don't starve, you know us macks have to eat

I don't care if they don't like me  
Just left the bank and I'm rollin' up some light green  
Now hold on to your dreams for me  
'Cause life ain't always what it seems to be

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(Is that Too Short?)  
Baby, yeah, I'm back, it's on  
You never woulda thought I could last this long  
I don't associate with non-believers  
If my girl keeps me naggin' me then I'ma leave her

'Cause I worked too hard for way too long  
To get what I got and I'm way too strong  
In yo' lifetime, if you don't get yours  
Can't do no ballin' like yo' nigga Short

But once you on a roll, they can't stop it  
Receivin' cheques, makin' bank deposits  
And that's just the way it is  
Don't come around me if you're negative

I'm the player of the year, there is no other  
I buy a mansion fo' my mother  
See me ridin' with the top down  
I need some mo' money, can't stop now

I gotta get that cheese

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