

Hello Good Morning

Diddy - Dirty Money

Yeah, yeah...

Yeah, yeah...

Hello...

Good morning... (Let's go, let's ride)

Hello...

Good morning...

Hello!....

Good morning!...

Know you been wai-...

...-tin for it...

'Cause I seen...

...you watching

So let's go...

Let's get it poppin

'Cause I been leanin on the bar, lookin cleaner than a star

These broads won't give me my props

Twenty-five on the bag, I be stuntin on they ass

and ya mad cause the bitch won't stop

Got your boyfriend feeling like a groupie...

(You know, you know, we know, we on that)

Still life but it's lookin like a movie...

(You know, you know, we know, we on that)

And ev'rybody know who the truth beee....

(You know, you know, we know, we on that)

I blow 'cause I'm blowin on that OOH-WHEE~!!

(You know, you know, we know, we on that)

Hello

Hello, good morning, how you doin? We're at the movie

of "Welcome to the Future," I'm the Cap'n of the Cool Kids

The revolution's NEVER been televised

Great booty, better thighs, I ain't wanna tell her bye

First I tell her hi, then I give her one and let her fly

Never tell a lie, tonight you couldn't find a better guy

King shit, flyer than anyone you get seen with

Gangsta distinguished, cool as a penguin

Got a team of 'em on the field, finna bring wit

G5 waitin, fly away at my convenience

You seen T.I.P., checkin in a 5-star suite

with some 5-star freaks, gettin high all week (Let's GO!!!!)

Catch me in the week, I was up all night when y'all sleep

in a fast car, superbud broads, back seat

That's me, see I'm nothin nice, fuck a couple nights

With the moon say goodbye and the sun greetin us like...

Hello...

Good morning... (Let's go, let's ride)

Hello... (Yeah, c'mon)

Good morning...

Hello!....

Good evening!...

You blow...

You feenin...

'Cause you know...

...that you really need it
And I'm the one that you wanna be with
But right now baby, you dreamin -- Wake up and turn the lights off

'Cause I been leanin on the bar, lookin cleaner than a star
These broads won't give me my props
Twenty-five on the bag, I be stuntin on they ass
and ya mad cause the bitch won't stop

Hello... (Let's go)
Good morning... (Let's work)
Hello... (Let's go)
Good morning... (Let's work)
Hello...

Aiyyo..aiyyo, turn me up a lil' bit more
I don't think they can hear me
Check this out...Bad Boy, bitch!
Let's work...c'mon
Let's work...non-stop, let's rock
Make you feel good too, let's work...
Don't stop I see you, let's work
It's that Dirty Money

Uh, how fly is he?
Yo' baby momma (Cry for Me) like Jodeci (let's go)
So how you not notice me?
PUll up to the club in the coldest V
Ugh...literally cold
Little did he know how that nigga Diddy flow
...How that nigga Diddy go
so hard like a crowbar, still gettin dough
Whoa whoa, whoa... Hahaha (Turn the bass up!)
Hey, I like this (c'mon, can you feel it?)
Can you feel it? ...Nothin can save ya
Uh, it's that Dirty Money (Turn the lights on!)

Hello...
Good morning... (Let's go, let's ride)
Hello... (Yeah, c'mon)
Good morning...
Hello....
(H-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o....)
Hello....
(H-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o....)
Hello....
(H-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o....)
Hello....
(H-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o, h-e-l-l-o....)