

get ya money!

kets4eki

Go, get your money, get your money
Get your money, go, go
Get your money, get your money
Get your money, go-
I hit my manager and he said we blowin' up
That bitch in the passenger and she tryna show me up

Run up hella bands, every woman want something from me
I swear, I can't trust these bitches, everybody actin' funny
Go, go
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Get your money, get your money
Get your money, go

I hit my manager and he said we blowin' up
That bitch in the passenger and she tryna show me up
I got my paper, oh-h-h-h, I got my paper, oh-h-h-h
I got my paper, oh, but this money not enough
I hit my manager and he said we blowin' up
That bitch in the passenger and she tryna show me up
I got my paper, oh-h-h-h, I got my paper, oh-h-h-h
I got my paper, oh, but this money not enough

Foot, on the gas with a pistol in my right hand
Ho, in the back tryna fuck me for one-night stand
I-I-I just made a stack, you wish that you could have one band
I just hit a bank, they said they don't hold that much cash

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