

## I Get It

Lil' Kim

I get money, I-I get money  
I-I get, I get, I get, I get  
(Don't ask me how I get it, it get it aight)  
I get money, money is got  
(Ah, ah, I get it)  
I-I get money, money is got  
(Ah, ah, I get it)  
I-I get money, money is got  
(Ah, ah, I get it)  
I get money, money is got, money-money is got  
(Yeeeeeah, I run New York)  
I get money, money is got  
(Ah, ah, I get it)  
I-I get money, money is got  
(Ah, ah, I get it)  
I-I get money, money is got, money-money is got  
(Ah, ah, I get it, yeeeeeah, I run New York)

The bank don't stop cause they put me in cuffs  
Still made money up in the can, what the fuck  
I'd have a baby by you, baby, if you a billionaire  
Write the check before I cum, just sign right here  
I'm gon' stay rich  
I ain't gon' die tryin' to spend my shit  
I'mma die tryna spend your shit  
Nowadays these rap niggas on some feminine shit  
So I guess Queen Bee gon' be the man of this shit  
Laughin' at these rap bitches on some amatuer shit  
They better off makin' a livin' on some janitor shit  
Who the hell is this chick? She been out kinda long  
Had one hot song, I'm sorry I missed it  
Too busy being Conceited, puttin' on my lipstick  
Takin' trips out in Cali, chillin' with the Hiltons  
Yeeeeeah, I'm chillin', Kim top billin'  
With the top down, throwin' money through the ceilin'  
I get it, the lifestyle that you only rap about  
I live it, my man buy cars that you hoes be rentin'  
I'm classy like a Phatom, you a Honda Civic  
Lil' Kim got your whole bank stopped, I get it