

Let's get that money, send it our way
In abundance, enough to give away
So tell me honey, what you gotta say?
I'm onto something and it feel okay
Just like that river, we rolling
Rolling straight to the bank
Sun is shining, it's golden
And it hit me right in my face

I got a full tank of gas, habit of getting attached
And going too fast, I need to slow down (slow down)
Got a couple of laughs and some room in the passenger seat
I need everybody out (yeah, get out)
Okay, the dude stay repping, who still stepping?
Married to the money, it's a Tuesday wedding
Doomsday prepping, who they gon' let in?
If you really 'bout to get it, go get it

Let's get that money, send it our way
In abundance, enough to give away
So tell me honey, what you gotta say?
I'm onto something and it feel okay
Just like that river, we rolling
Rolling straight to the bank
Sun is shining, it's golden
And it hit me right in my face

I said, "Now, hey now, hey now"
I stay up out the way now, way out
I treat the world like it's my playground, playing round
And I let that money rain down from rain clouds
And if I want it I can get it, can't nobody tell me different
No, no, hey, hey
We got enough to keep on living but I kinda wanna spend it
On you, now, hey

Let's get that money, send it our way
In abundance, enough to give away
So tell me honey, what you gotta say?
I'm onto something and it feel okay
Just like that river, we rolling
Rolling straight to the bank
Sun is shining, it's golden
And it hit me right in my face