

# Get This \$

The Lox

[Featuring Puff Daddy]  
(Puff talking)  
Why they always talking about money?  
Cause we like money bitch  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
L-O-X and we won't stop  
Bad Boy, I'm a show you how we get this money  
(Stylez)  
You can't take this  
Players hate this  
Rainbow glow  
European bracelet  
Made his mouth drop, now he need a face lift  
Mommies run up on me and ask me to taste it  
Hand on my crotch  
Got to be the sales or the band on my watch  
Damn I'm so hot!  
They call me arrogant  
While you slide with seven mommies in the Caribbean  
You start traveling  
I'll make you a believer  
Hiding in the club getting brains from a diva  
Leave with a beezee  
Black Cadillac riding with an old geezer  
With ten different hustles so every foe sees us  
No reason  
We just peas in a pod  
trying to get the paper  
We the g's in the lot  
Long as the water boil we bound to keep it hot  
It's gon' be turmoil if you thinking that it's not  
Chorus x2  
(Puff)  
I'm a show you how you get this money (Make it hot)  
I'm a show you how you get this money (Don't stop)  
I'm a show you how you get this money (I fucks wit you)  
I'm a show you how you get this money (Get money)  
(Jadakiss)  
Three fly cats that get money with go gimmicks  
Y'all just so timid  
My soldiers be no limit  
What you know about renting a yacht with twenty jet-skis  
And riding out till the Coast Guard come and get me  
Beat that!  
Me, Stylez, and Sheek be like 4, 5, 6 so no matter what you roll you  
can't beat that  
Who you know could take an old record and flip like Puff?  
From small clubs to arenas  
Who flip like us?  
Everytime they pull up  
Whips be plush  
Chicks be tough  
Bad Boy, Hits R Us  
Back it's me, West Indies  
Slimmy  
Me and Kimmy  
And I taught her how to say, "May I have a steady gimme"

I ain't bustin cause we picked up them joints you tossed  
Y'all was hot until The Lox came and cooled y'all off  
It's the Kiss  
Are you hearing me?  
I think I'm blessed lyrically  
Mad rappers with three LP's sill fearing me  
Chorus x2  
(Sheek)  
You see, we bounce on tracks like bas-ketball  
And bust down songs till our throat need Halls  
L-O-X-pedition  
I spend all day fishing  
And won't catch one  
Just me and mommy out in the sun  
Just sailing, chance so icy if I threw it up  
You think it was hailing  
Don't even ask me what the price be  
To go to a show, no clubs just arenas  
Headliner Stevie Wonder, no small cat between us  
After parties be goin like Venus  
My chick gots be the meanest  
Before I come  
That night  
If she ain't she ain't partying right  
That's how we like to play in Bad Boys with all the fly shit  
And that's how we do the chips kid  
Multiplying  
Beef, don't apply it  
Please don't try it cause we ain't with that  
But if so you gon' need a plastic bag where your shit at  
Lox and we got that cash you want to get at  
Chorus x3