

Lil' Kim, Get money

Intro/Chorus(Repeat *3)

Fuck Bitches...Get Money

Fuck Niggas....Get Money

[Biggie]

You wanna sip Moe on omy living room floor

play Nintendo wit Ceas and Nino

pick up my phone say Poppa not home

sex all night mad damn in the morn

Spend my vee, smoke all my weed

tattoo on t-t sayin B-I-G

Now check it

you wanna be my main squeeze baby dont chat

u wanna give me what i need baby wont ya

picture life as my wife jus think

Full length minx, fat X and O linx

bracelets to match, conversation was all that

showed you the safe combination and all that

Guess you could say you the one I trusted

who would ever think that you would spread like mustard

Shit got hot, you sent feds to my spot

took me to court tried to take all I got

another intricate plot

the bitch said I raped her..

Damn why she wanna stick me for my paper?

My mo-skee-no, mother Versace hottie

come to find out, you was fuckin everybody

you knew about me wit fake I.D.

cases in Virginia/body in D.C.

why always me thats what I get for trickin

came out on bail..commence the ass kickin

Lickin the door, wavin the 4-4

all you heard was Poppa don't hit me no more

disrespect my click/my shits imperial

Fuck around and made a milkbox material

you feel me..suckin dick....runnin your lips

cuz of you

Im on some real fuck a bitch shit..

Chorus (repeat *4)

[Lil' Kim]

Niggas..betta grab a seat

grab on ya dick as this bitch gets deep

Deeper than a pussy of a bitch 6 feet

stiff dicks feel sweet in this little petite

Young Bitch from the streets guaranteed to stay down

used to bring work outta town on Greyhound

Now Im Billboard now/niggas pressed to hit it

play me like a chicken,

thinkin Im pressed to get it

Rather do the killin than the stick up jooks

rather count a million while you eat my pussy-pushme

to the limit get my feelings in

get me open while Im cummin down your throat-in

you wanna be my main squeeze nigga-dontcha

you wanna lick between my knees nigga

dontcha wanna see me wit Big and 3 down the ave.

blow up spots on bitches because Im there

Break up affairs lick shots in the air

you get vex and start swingin everywhere

me shiftee? Now you wanna pistil whip me

pull out your 9, while I cock on mine

and what nigga/I aint got time for this

so what nigga/Im not tryin to hear that shit

Now you wanna buy me diamonds and Armani suits

age of the Adini and Chanel Nine boots

Things to make up for all the games and the lies
Hallmark cards, sayin I apologize
Is you wit me, how could you ever decieve me
but paybacks a bitch motherfucker, believe me
Naw I aint gay this aint no lesbo flow
jus a lil somethin to let you motherfuckers know....
Chorus