50 Cent, Piggy Bank

[Chorus x2- 50 Cent] Clickity clank clickity clank The money goes into my piggy bank

[Bridge- 50 Cent] I'll get atcha, my knife cuts ya skin I'll get atcha, blow shots at ya man I'll get atcha, Tupac don't pretend I'll get atcha, I'll put that to an end

[Verse 1- 50 Cent] That shit is oh, don't be screamin' get at me dawg Have you runnin' for ya life when I match ya boy I get to wavin' that semi, like its legal A lil nigga hurt his arm lettin' off that eagle You know me, black on black bentley, big ol' black nine I'll clap your monkey ass, get black on black crime Big ol' chrome rims, clean you know why I shine C'mon man, you know how I shine I'm in the hood, in the drop, Teflon vinyl top Got a hundred guns, a hundred clips, why I don't hear no shots That fat nigga thought Lean Back was "In Da Club" My shit sold 11 mill, his shit was a dud Jada don't fuck with me if you wanna eat Cause I'll do your lil ass like Jay did Mobb Deep Yeah homie, in New York, niggas like your vocals But thats only New York dawg, your ass is local

[Chorus x2- 50 Cent] Clickity clank clickity clank The money goes into my piggy bank

[Bridge- 50 Cent] Yeah yeah, get more money, more money Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money Yeah

[Verse 2- 50 Cent] Banks shit sells, Buck shit sells, Game shit sells I'm rich as hell, Shyne poppin' off his mouth from a cell He don't want it with me, he in PC I can have a nigga run up on him with a shank For just a few pennies out my piggy bank Yayo, bring the condoms, I'm in room 203 Freak bitch look like Kim before the surgeory Its an emergency, a Michael Jackson see Looked at a picture and said she looks like me Kelis said her milkshake brings all the boys to the yard Then Nas went and tattooed the bitch on his arm I mean that way out in Cali, niggas know these guns First thing they say about you, is you a sucker for love This is chess, not checkers, these are warning shots After your next move I'll give you what I got

[Chorus x2- 50 Cent] Clickity clank clickity clank The money goes into my piggy bank

[Bridge- 50 Cent] Yeah yeah, get more money, more money Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money Yeah yeah yeah, get more money, more money Yeah yeah, get more money, more money Yeah

[Bridge- 50 Cent] I'll get atcha, I'll punch out your grill I'll get atcha, let off that blue steal I'll get atcha, nigga I'm for real I'll get atcha, you'll get your ass killed

[Outro- 50 Cent] Yeah Yeah Hahahaha Ya'll niggas gotta do somethin' now man All that shoot 'em up shit ya'll be talkin' You gotta do somethin' baby I mean, I mean c'mon man everybody's listenin' nigga everybody's listenin' Hahahaha I know you ain't gon' just let 50 do you like that I mean damn rep your hood nigga nigga you hard right? Pop off Yayo get mobs niggas on the phone And tell the niggas I said grip up niggas got a green light on these monkies Hahahaha