

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Got Money

[Intro: Lil Wayne]

I need a Winn-Dixie
Grocery bag full of money
Right now to the VIP section! (wosh, wosh, wosh)
You got Young Mula
In the house tonight baby
Yeah!!
Yeah!
Young!
Young! (wosh)
Young! (wosh)
Young! (wosh)
Young Mula Baby!

[Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne]

If you Got money (yeah)
And you know it
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way
If you gettin' mugged
From everybody who see then
Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way

[Verse 1: Lil Wayne]

Now I was bouncing through the club
She loved the way I did it but
I see her boyfriend hatin' like a city cop
Now I ain't never been a chicken but my fitty cocked
Say I ain't never been a chicken but my semi cocked
Now where your bar at?
I'm tryna rent it out
And we so bout it bout it
Now what are you about?
DJ show me love
He say my name when the music stop
Young Money Lil Wayne
Then the music drop
I make it snow
I make it flurry
I make it out all back tomorrow don't worry
Yeah
Young Wayne on them hoes
A.K.A. Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes (Young Money)

[Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne]

If you Got money (yeah)
And you know it
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way
If you gettin' mugged
From everybody who see then

Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way

[Verse 2: Lil Wayne]

(Streets)
(Here we go) One for the money
Two for the show
Now clap your hands if you got a bank roll (heh, yeah)
Like some clap on lights in dis' bitch
I'm(a) be clapping all night in dis' bitch (uhh hun)
Lights off (uhh hun)
Man it's on (uhh hun)
She saw me (uhh hun)
She smiling (yeah)
He muggin'
who cares, cause my goons are right here
Aye
Its nothin' to a big dog
And I'm a Great Dane
I wear eight chains
I mean so much ice
They yell skate Wayne!
She wanna fuck Weezy
But she wanna rape Wayne (uhh hun)

[Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne]

If you got money (yeah)
And you know it
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way
If you gettin' mug
From everybody who see that
Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like..

[Verse 3: Lil Wayne]

Okay,
It's "Young Wayne" on them hoes
A.K.A. "Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes"
Like ehhhh!
Everybody say Mr. Rain Man
Can we have a rainy day?
Bring a umbrella
Please bring a umbrella
Ella, ella, ella ehheh!
Bitch ain't shit but a hoe and a trick
But you no one ain't tricken' if you, got, "it",
You know we ain't fuckin' if you not thick
And I cool your ass down if you think you're hot shit
--So Rolex watch this
I do it, 4-5-6 my "click-clack"
goes the black fo' fifth
And just like it I blow that shit
Cause bitch I'm the bomb like
Tick tick (biatch!)
Yeah!!

[Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne]
If you Got money (yeah)
And you know it
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way
If you gettin' mugged
From everybody who see then
Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thatta way

[Outro: Lil Wayne]
Yeah
It's Young Wayne on them hoes
A.K.A. Mr. Make It Rain On Them Hoes
Yeah
Young Wayne on them hoes
Make a stripper fall in love
T-Pain on them hoes
aha!