

# Junior M.A.F.I.A, Get Money

F\*\*k bitches, get money.. f\*\*k niggaz, get money (3X)

(Kim)☐Hehehe

(Big)☐WHAT? Uhh, sex em up

(Kim)☐The f\*\*k? That shit ain't even ?? big boy

(Big)☐Oh aight, you don't, you don't get none of that shit  
Uhh, check it out

(Kim)☐Bout to "get money";

(Notorious B.I.G.)

You wanna sip Mo' on my living room flo'

Play Nintendo with Cease-a-Leo

Pick up my phone say, "Poppa not home";

Sex all night, mad head in the morn'

Spin my V, smoke all my weed

Tattoo on tit-tie sayin B-I-G, now check it

You wanna be my main squeeze baby

Don'tcha, you wanna gimme what I need baby

Won'tcha, picture life as my wife just think

Full length mink, fat X and O links

Bracelets to match, conversation was all that

Showed you the safe combinations and all that

Guess you could say youse 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

'Nother intricate plot, the bitch said I raped her

"Damn, why she wanna stick me for my paper?"

My Mo-sci-no hoe, my Ver-sa-ce hottie

Come to find out, you was f\*\*kin everybody

You knew about me, the fake ID

Cases in Virginia, body in D.C.

Woe, oh is me, that's what I get for trickin

Pay my own bail, commence to ass kickin

Lick in the door, wavin the four-four

All you heard was, "Poppa don't hit me no more";

Disrespect my click, my shit's imperial

F\*\*k around and made her milkbox material

You feel me? Suckin dick, runnin your lips

'Cause of you, I'm on some real f\*\*k a bitch shit, uhh..

F\*\*k bitches, get money.. f\*\*k niggaz, get money (3X)

(Big)☐WHAT? I see mad girls like you

(Kim)☐You seen mad girls just ACTIN hot

(Big)☐I'm tellin you though

(Kim)☐There AIN'T nobody like me

(Big)☐You just frontin, there's people out like that

(Kim)☐??

(Lil' Kim)

Uhh, whoo! Get at me

Whoo, I told you niggaz

Niggaz.. betta grab a seat

Grab on your dick as this bitch gets deep

Deeper than the pussy of a bitch six feet

Stiff dicks feel sweet in this little petite

Young bitch from the street, guaranteed to stay down

Used to bring work outta town on Greyhound

Now I'm Billboard now, niggaz press to hit it

Play me like a chicken, thinkin I'm pressed to get it

Rather do the killin than the stick up jooks

Rather count a million while you eat my pussy  
Push me to the limit get my feelings in it  
Get me open while I'm cummin down your throat  
Then, you wanna be my main squeeze nigga  
Don'tcha, you wanna lick between my knees nigga  
Don'tcha wanna see me whippin your 3 down the Ave.  
Blow up spots on bitches because I'm mad  
Break up affairs lick shots in the air  
You get vexed, and start swingin everywhere  
Me shift? Now you wanna pistol whip me  
Pull out your nine, while I cock on mine  
Yeah what nigga? I ain't got time for this  
So what nigga? I'm not tryin to hear that shit  
Now you wanna buy me diamonds and Armani suits  
Adia Vinadini and Chanel lime boots  
Things that 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 payback's a bitch motherf\*\*ker, believe me  
Naw I ain't gay this aint no lesbo flow  
Just a lil somethin, to let you motherf\*\*kers know

F\*\*k bitches, get money.. f\*\*k niggaz, get money (\*repeat to end\*)

(Kim) □ Wait a minute, wait a minute  
Back up, just give me that shit, this shit is mine  
(Big) □ Oh you want my numbers and shit  
(Kim) □ ??  
(Big) □ Look, now you wanna ??  
(Kim) □ I'm all that bitch, don't ask  
You're f\*\*kin with a bitch named Aphrodite  
(Big) □ Y'all believe that shit?  
(Kim) □ Just playin with you, worrd  
?? daddy is all that, oh word  
?? I'm talkin bout some presidents  
Talkin bout this motherf\*\*kin cash  
(Big) □ Whatever you don't think about this  
My nickname was Jesus in high school  
(Kim) □ You don't even believe that shit!  
God don't believe that shit!  
(Big) □ I'm the supreme being baby