

# Lil Wayne (Ft. T-Pain), 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)  
Masks 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 ehhh!  
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  
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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!