

Lil Wayne, Got Money (Feat. T-Pain)

(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)

Got money (yeah)
And you know it
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way
Gettin' mug
From everybody who see that
Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata 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 alright 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)

Got money (yeah)
And you know it
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way
Gettin' mug
From everybody who see that

Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata 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
Like some clap on lights in this bitch
I be clapping all night
In this 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)
Got money (yeah)
And you know it
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way
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 in a trick
Bet you no one ain't trick if you got it
You know we ain't fuckking 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 hoe pimp
And just like it I blow that shit
Cause bitch I'm the bomb like
Tick tick
Yeah!!

(Chorus: T-Pain + Lil Wayne)
Got money (yeah)
And you know it
Take it out your pocket and show it (then)
Throw it (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way
Gettin' mug
From everybody who see that
Hang over the wall of the VIP
Like (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata way (fly)
This a way (fly)
Thata 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!