

# Tupac, I'm Getting Money

Get money nigga

Yeah - aw yeah

Dedicate this one to all the hustlers  
that get up every motherfuckin mornin and put they work in  
I see you - I see you boy

I'm up before sunrise first to hit the block  
Lil' bad motherfucker with a pocket full of rocks  
Learned to throw them thangs, get my skinny lil' ass kicked  
Niggaz laughed, til the first motherfucker got blas-ted  
I put the nigga in his casket  
and now they covering the bastard in plastic  
I smoke blunts on the regular fuck when it counts  
Tryin to make a million dollars out a quarter ounce  
Gettin ghost on the five-oh, fuck them hoes  
Got a forty-five screamin out surviv-al  
Hey nigga can I lay low, cook some ya-yo  
and holla five-oj when I say so  
Don't wanna go to the pen, I'm hittin fences  
NARC's on a nigga back missin me by inches  
And they say how do you survive, weighin one-fifty-five  
in the city where the little niggaz die  
Tell mama don't cry, cause even if they kill me  
They can never take the life of a real G

I'm gettin money [4x]

Still on parole and I'm the first nigga servin  
Pour some liquor on the curb, for my homies that deserve it  
If I wanna make a million, gotta stay dealin  
Kinda boomin round the way, think today I make a killin  
Dressin down like I'm dirty, but only on the block  
just a clever disguise, to keep me runnin from the cops  
Gettin high I think I'll die if I don't get no ends  
I'm in a bucket but I'm ridin it like it's a Benz  
I hit the strip I let my music buck  
drinkin liquor and I'm lookin for a bitch to fuck  
Rather die makin money, than live poor and legal  
as I slang another ounce, I wish it was a kilo  
I need money in a major way  
Time to fuck my girl, she gettin paid today, ha hah ha  
I live Thug Life and let the money come to me  
Cause they can never take the game from a young G

I'm gettin money [4X]

Damned if I don't, and damned if a nigga do  
Now watch a young motherfucker pull the trigger too  
RAISE UP, and don't let them see ya cry  
Dry your eyes, young nigga time for do or die  
I pack a pistol in my pocket, ready on my Glock  
Ain't no time for a nigga to even cock shit  
I done seen a motherfucker peep pain  
at point blank range cause he slept on the game  
Ain't a damn thing changed, they shakin the dice  
Now roll em if you can't stand pain better hold em  
Cause ain't no tellin what ya might roll  
You might fold catch AIDS from a slight cold  
You better live ya life to the fullest  
Be quick to kill a bull got a pistol motherfucker better pull it  
And even if they kill me  
They can never take the life of a young G

I'm gettin money [5X]

