

Jermaine Dupri, Money Ain't A Thang

Uh uh

So So Def

Yeah, yeah

[Chorus: Jermaine Dupri and Jay-Z]

[Jermaine Dupri]

In the Ferrari or Jaguar, switchin four lanes

With the top down screamin out, money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z]

Bubble hard in the double R flashin the rings

With the window cracked, holler back, money ain't a thang

[Jermaine Dupri]

Jigga, I don't like it if it don't gleam gleam

And to hell with the price cause the money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z]

Put it down hard for my dogs that's locked in the bang

When you hit the bricks, new whips, money ain't a thang

[Jermaine Dupri]

Come on, y'all wanna floss wit us

Cause all across the ball we burn it up

Drop a little paper, baby toss it up

Ya slackin on your pimpin, turn it up

See the money ain't a thang

[Jay-Z]

I flex the Rol', sign a check for yo' hoe

Jigga's style is love, X and O

Save all your accolades, just the dough

My game is wide, all lames aside

Tryin to stay alive, hundred thou' for the bracelet

Foolish, ain't I? The chain'll strain ya eye

Twin platinum gun son, aim for the sky

Ice on my bullet, you die soon as I pull it

Willies wanna rub shoulders, your money's too young

See me when it gets older, ya bank account grow up

Mine's is one-zero-zero-zero-oh-doub'

Damn near out the rear trunk when I roll up

Multi til I close up, it's all basic

I been spending hundreds since they had small faces

Rob your stash house, doubled out down in Vegas

Me and J.D. got it locked crazy

Where you at haters?

[Chorus]

[Jermaine Dupri]

My cake thick, I live the life

Eatin' crab, watching bitches shake shit all night

I make the big moves, do the big things

Take small groups, turn them into big names

The big dog with the big chain, frostbit bracelet to match

Cats say I'm the shit man

The type of nigga that you need in yo' crew

Type of dude that will do shit you won't do, can't do

Get more burn than a candle

Too hot to hold, too much to handle

In the black C-low, he know if she look

She go bye-bye with da-da and I ain't gotta say no mo'

I'm 'The Truth' like A.I., got the proof and stay fly

In the safest shit you could never buy

Know why? Cause I write the songs that the whole world sing

I don't know about y'all but every night I swing

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]

Ya'll shit ain't for real til y'all ship a mil'

And ya hit a R&B chick and she fit the bill

Said she loved my necklace, started relaxin

Now that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction

Went from wholesome to Jigga, you awe-some
Baby, I don't play all my jewelry is light grey
Platinum, spend your whole life in the day
What's down is a bet, roll the dice
[Jermaine Dupri]
Yeah, yeah, so let's play
So what you went gold and rock a Roley with the ice bezel
It's gon' take a lot mo' to see my level
Where I'm at, your check, you better double that
And personally your raps is where the trouble at
I'm a Benz bubble cat, leather with the wood grain
In the platinum frame screamin it's not a game
Gleamin, from ear to ear, wrist to wrist, ring and chain
Even me and Jay-Z got it locked, crazy
[Chorus]
[Jermaine Dupri]
So So Def, Roc-A-Fella, collabo'
You know, all we do is..
Rock, rock on [repeat to fade]