

# Shade Sheist, Money Owners

(feat. Timbaland)

[Intro: Timbaland]

C'mon

C'mon (kah, ok)

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

C'mon (kah, ok)

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Freak'eda eh ow ow ow ow ow

[Verse: Shade Sheist and Timbaland]

Hey, I done bought that car, brought that mall

Bought my girls all Vicky draws (c'mon)

I done went to Paris, went to London

went to Asia, look what I done had (huh huh)

I done stepped my game up, my name up

my whole bank account stepped up (uh huh)

Me and my crew is throwin' a big party dude (oooh woo yea)

If you come we must all, get along (get along, get along, get along)

Ladies no pants, all I want to see is thongs (is thong, is thong)

I hope no beef jumps off - hell naw (hell naw)

We all money owners, so be proud y'all, ohh

[Chorus: Shade Sheist and Timbaland]

Hey (hey) . . .

Push that car it don't matter if it's yours or a loaner

Girls, what y'all talking 'bout

we gon' always be up on ya (always be up on ya)

Fellas, why y'all plotting for

ain't nobody here gon' run up on ya (gunna run up on ya)

UH! It's a party and we all money owners (Freak'eda eh ow ow)

[Verse: Shade Sheist]

Yep-yes

Now who that skippin' the wait? Who payin' the door?

When even wit a date make it hard for ya to score? (Sheis Sheis)

Who buyin' the bar, I mean literally

buyin' the bar so that my names on the lease? (Sheis Sheis)

Who makin' his rounds, who givin' up pounds

and five minutes later nowhere to be found? (Sheis Sheis)

Who up in the lot, about to get shot

cause ladygirls man caught her touchin' my spot (who, damn)

Now who got a B, nah who got a V

and who the nigga got 'em both with PS3? (Sheis Sheis)

They give me a charge, I give 'em a plea

a couple a G get the cell wit DVD (Sheis Sheis)

Yo, so many drugs in me, I just totalled this ride

and totally forgot it came from Tim

So, anyone ask for me, you betta' tell 'em

you ain't seen or heard from me at least for week

[Chorus: Shade Sheist and Timbaland]

Hey (hey) . . .

Push that car it don't matter if it's yours or a loaner

Girls, what y'all talking 'bout we gon' always be up on ya

Fellas, why y'all plotting for ain't nobody here gon' run up on ya

UH! It's a party and we all money owners (Freak'eda eh ow ow)

[Verse: Shade Sheist]

(Hey) I done spoke so long, niggas got to stop

and give the slot another quarter (quarter, quarter)

Flows, they been heated as long as I been

writing rhymes and using the tape recorder (recorder, recorder)

Shade, he's Sheis, he's never nice

so full of himself he make ya say his name twice (Sheis Sheis)  
Notice the chain, then notice how your eyes  
never seem to work the same again? Damn  
From L.A. to Boston, a nigga gon' stun proud  
like my name was Stone Cold Austin (Austin)  
So gimme a minute (just gimme a minute)  
And let find the receipts I'll show you how much shit is costin' (costin')

[Bridge: Timbaland]  
Just gimme a minute, gimme a minute  
I'm a show you what . . . it's costin' (costin')  
Just gimme a minute, gimme a minute (huh)  
Let me get back to flossin'

[Chorus x2: Shade Sheist and Timbaland]  
Hey (hey) . . .  
Push that car it don't matter if it's yours or a loaner  
Girls, what y'all talking 'bout we gon' always be up on ya  
Fellas, why y'all plotting for ain't nobody here gon' run up on ya  
UH! It's a party and we all money owners

[Outro: Timbaland]  
(Timbaland ad libs)  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh  
Freak'eda eh ow ow ow ow ow  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (freak'eda eh ow)  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, here we go!  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (freak'eda eh ow)  
Freak'eda, don't stop, don't stop  
Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh (eh ow ow freak'eda eh ow ow)  
Ahh, push that car, push that car  
It's mine baby, it's mine baby  
Gimme that loan, gimme that loan  
It's mine baby, it's mine baby  
Push that car (huh huh) push that car  
It's mine baby, it's mine baby  
Gimme that loan, gimme that loan  
It's mine, the bank don't own it (don't own)  
Shay Sheis, Timbalan