

Get Your Money Up

DMX

Fuck if you want nigga, I gots to let you know
I got them things that will get you going nigger
When it's on nigga, they call a backfire
The air nigga south, it's like a flat tire
We some grown men with some close shit
With something that's best to leave the fuck a lone shit
We get it all quick, you know what type of shit this is
'Cause we ain't getting crunk 'cause we don't leave no witnesses
Fuck you to the judge fuck you to the police,
Fuck a snitch in the fucking ass with no grease
We don't want no peace, war till we die
And we gon' get it in till we fall and fly

Get your money up, get your paper right
Get your money up, get your paper right
Get your money up, get your paper right
Or watch these niggas do their things for real, alright?
Get your money up, get your paper right
Get your money up, get your paper right
Get your money up, get your paper right
Or watch these niggas do their things for real, alright?

Back on the grind, back on the clock,
Coming back for mine, back on the block
The killers are back with the glock, stick niggas up
Hear that meat wagon, come and pick niggas up
What nigga, what, the people digging your mouth
I'm from New York but I'm still the shit in the south
Motherfuckas don't wantuh bother dog, and I ain't no-
for all of y'all
Look shit now here gonna change nigga for real
Red dot on your brain nigga for real
I ain't got time for the bullshit, niggas is muts I'm a full pi
t an original

Get your money up, get your paper right
Get your money up, get your paper right
Get your money up, get your paper right
Or watch these niggas do their things for real, alright?
Get your money up, get your paper right
Get your money up, get your paper right
Get your money up, get your paper right
Or watch these niggas do their things for real, alright?