

Get Your Money Up

Keri Hilson

Stop, now let me see your booty drop
If you think your impressin' us with your ice and your dub
Poppin' bottles in the club, get your money up
'Cause I ain't your average girl, I've been all around the world
With your boy wanna wow me, get your money up
Get your money up boy, get your money up
I wanna see somethin' bigger than a Hummer truck
Get your money up boy, get your money up
You gotta throw somethin' bigger than a hundred bucks
Now slide, slide one of them black cards
If you got it then show me how you're gettin' it
Diamonds a girl's best friend, you can provide them
Might even have to fool while your hittin' it
When you see me in my days blow a whole lot of change
Tell your boy don't get jealous, get your money up
And if you don't like us, there's nothin' to discuss
We don't even give a fuck, get your money up
Get your money up, get your money up
Stop playin' with yourself, get your money up
Get your money up, get your money up
(Stop, now let me see your booty drop)
If you're tearin' the bar down with all the fly woman
And still livin' with your momma, get your money up
Ridin' big whips, can take care of your kids
Why you lookin' at me? Get your money up
When I'm up in the club, you know how we roll
Them bottles pop, nonstop
You up in Hollywood, you know how we roll
Stop, now let me see your booty drop
Get your what I'm talkin' about, I don't wanna hear your mouth
You need to put some money down, or get your money up
Why you invadin' my space? Why you get up in my face?
I ain't got nothin' to say but get your money up
Get your money up boy, get your money up
Know you wanna see somethin' better than them autobus
Get your money up boy, get your money up
You know my bottle cost more than a hundred bucks
Get your money up, get your money up
(Stop playin' with yourself)
Get your money up
Get your money up, get your money up
(Stop, now let me see your booty drop)
Okay now slide, slide one of them black cards
If you got it then show me how you're gettin' it
Diamonds a girl's best friend, if you can provide them
I might even have to fool while you're hittin' it
Now grind, grind get yourself some big money
And don't forget about me when you're spittin' it
But if you ain't gon' pay don't be screamin' out hey girl
(Wait, now let me see your booty drop)
Now slide, slide one of them black cards
Make the Pacific ocean be part of my backyard
If you ain't gon' pay, don't be screamin' out hey
I'm an independent honey, I get money all day
Now slide to your bank account, all the cash throw it out
If you ain't yellin' diamonds and dollars, I gotta walk it out
Know what I'm talkin' about? You steppin' to the baddest

Got millionaires standin in line wishin they had this
Take me to Paris, buy 100 carrots, Christian Louboutin boots
Bags and more carrots, you on average, or at least the wrong section
My girl need some checks so he headin in our direction
Get your money up, get your money up
(Stop playin' with yourself)
Get your money up, get your money up
Get your money up
(Stop, now let me see your booty drop)
I know that's right, Keri, your girl KC, and Trina
They gon' hate on this one right here, let's go
Now get your money up, get your money up
Get your money up, we don't like them broke boys
We don't like them broke boys