

# I Get Money

Lil' Flip

You smell that? (smell what?)  
That's money  
I smell money  
Hahaaa  
(Rossss)  
I know y'all wonderin' like...  
"What the hell is Flip doin' man"  
"How he get out his deal?"  
All you gotta do is take 2 million  
And walk in the door, and that's how they'll let you go  
Hahaaa  
Cause I get money nigga  
I'm a fly boy nigga  
My chain worth thousand grands nigga  
That's twenty thousand karats nigga  
(Yeaahhh)  
Step your game up  
That's why your chain ain't up niggaaa

The 4-5 on my lap when I'm in the trap hood  
Blueberry by the pound, now where did you get that? (smoked it)  
I can't tell you nigga, I'm not a sniitcchh  
But on the real it feel great to be ricchhh  
I'm just playin' my hand, watchin' "Makin' The Band" (band)  
Johnny ordered my watch (watch)  
And he makin' the band (yeaahh)  
I be changin' it up (uuupp)  
Ain't no changin' me whaaatt (whaaat)  
You lil' niggas betta shut up shut up  
Aye, who shut the mall down? (me!)  
And who bought all the hats? (me!)  
Matter of fact, don't I look good in this Cadillac? (yesss)  
My roof back, my coupe black  
50 grand I blew that  
I'm so fly they call me "Mr. I Can Do Dat"  
Cause

H-Town!  
M.I.A.-yayo  
That's how we do this  
It's the bosss  
Multi-millionaire shit 'round here  
Flip what up?

Might cop a Benz (whaaat)  
Not a regular Benz (Rossss)  
Multi-millionaire so baby I double my endsss  
Mercedes, Maybach, broke niggas stay back  
The boss don't play, boy you gotta pay that  
Watch cop some bub (bub)  
G's runnin' stacks (stacks)  
They be year off (off)  
Bring my money back (back)  
Yeah I fuck wit G'sss (g'sss)  
Out in Cloverland (yeah)  
We talkin' 20 keysss  
But I don't know the man (Rosss)

I'm gettin' cheese (cheeeseeeee)  
It's time to shine (shiinneee)  
I love to flip (flip)  
I'm flippin' mine (Rossss)  
Hoes love the smell (smell)  
They smell the money (money)  
You wanna smell yourself (bitch)  
Well bitch shell it from me (Rossss)

I told niggas I show niggas, I'm the best  
I'm the shit in New York, but I'm a God on the West (holla!)  
I must confess, 'The Source' own me two more mics (hey I need two more mics)  
I took my ringtone money and bought two more bikes  
I took my liquor money (yeah)  
And bought another crib (yeah)  
I got three maids (yeah)  
That is that fuckin' game  
Go ask Corn Row (ask him)  
We do it big right? (right)  
If I ain't front row, I ain't watchin' the fight (fuck it)  
I be in Street Port wit my nigga Bayday ??  
I be in airports wit my fuckin' AK (shut up!)  
4-7 to 11, 1-8-7 on a cop  
I know you prayin' that I flop, niggaaa!  
But