

Got Your Money

Say Anything

Ohhh baby
I dedicate this to all the pretty girls
All the pretty girls
It's on
All the pretty girls, in the world
And the ugly girls too
Cause to me your pretty anyways baby

You give me your number, I call you up
You act like your pussy don't interrupt
I don't have no problem with you fucking me
But I have a little problem with you not fucking me
Baby you know I'll take care of you
Cause you say you got my baby, and I know it ain't true
Is it a good thing? No its bad bitch
For good or worse, makes you switch
So I walk on over with my Cristal
Bitches, nword put away your pistols
Bemis won't be having it in this house
Cause bitch I'll cripple your style
Now that you heard my calm voice
You couldn't get another nword, hoochie won't get moist
If you wanna look good and not be bummy, girl you better give me that money

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't your worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money
(2x)

Yo! So I glanced at the girls, girls glanced at me
I whispered in their ear, "Wanna be with me?"
You wanna look pretty though, in my video
Ol' Bemis on the hat and I let you all know
Just dance if you caught up in the holy ghost trance
If you stop, I'll put the killer ants in your pants
I'm the M-A-B as you can see
FBI, don't you be watching me
I don't want no problems cause I put you down
In the ground where you cannot be found
I'm just Bem dog trying to make sum money
So give me my streaks and give me my honey
Radio, yes all day, everyday
Recognize I'm a fool and you love me!
None of you nmph better look at me funny
Nmph you know my name now give me my money

Sing it, sing it girls!
Sing it right now!
Yo, if Bemis want his money
Just give him his money
That's how I like girl

Sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy

Sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy

Yo, yo!
Nword playing in the club like this all night
Bitches put your ass out let me hold it tight
You looking at my wrist saying "it's so nice"
The price bitch is diamonds shining disco light
You better help me solve my problem
Or I'll get this money and rob them
Lucky dig when I won the lotto
Ran up on my car for carrying (ryllos?)
You can call me Bemis, and then lift up your skirt
And you want this Bemis, god made Bem and Bem will bust your ass
Stop annoying me, yeah! I play my music loud
It takes the bastard ol' Bemis to move the crowd
They say he had his balls in his mouth
Cisco Adler taught me that back in the house
But give me my money!

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money
Don't your worry, I said hey.
Baby I got your money
(2x)