

Get Dis Money

Slum Village

Hey, hey, hey, h-hey, hey
What you say, get this money
If they say what you goin' do today, just say
Hey I want to get paid
'ery day, 'ery day, 'ery day

'ery day, 'ery day, 'ery day

We dedicate this to these people out here getting bank
Where the oops you loose the money its reality
Never front on a click that you can't evaluate
See I got things out here I need to situate
I got a fresh ass car on some gloss paint
People walking down the street until they feet stank
I got accountants out here handling big things
As i slip into the crib wit the sashay
Have my room wit the shark wit the big tank
Don't get mad cause I'm doing things you just can't, can't, can't

'ery day, 'ery day, 'ery day

My man
You need to get back like the rebate
And bid he need to step up like the home plate
My man
Now what you know about the Great Lakes?
We contemplate on getting money like a sweepstakes
Sipping dark grapes, party in the dark shade
You see a nigga cold chilling like a Marl-ey Marl
And bid his ride like a Harley
Money make, a Ric, a Ric-o Suav-e, hey
Radio play the S like arcades
Everyday the holiday so nigga stay paid
Celebrate the holidays wit the money
ain't about to wait so nigga stay away

Somebody said that radio would never ever play
Some of that Detroit, Motor City for play
Honestly earning my dough, keeping it real y'all
counting my cash, just showing you how the boss ball
I never thought that we would make it up this far
Gripping my cream color Cadillac, North Star
Detroit Motor City finest is who we are
This is for my ladies who get out, chill at the bar(repeat)
When I was a young boy chilling in my daddy's nuts
All I could hear was a rhyme and dope cuts
Growing up thinking I was nothing, but a glut
Another day, another buck, another slut
All I want to do is get paid
Oak town don't stop, stop, stop

'ery day, 'ery day, 'ery day

'ery day, 'ery day, 'ery day