

# Money Showers (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

## Fat Joe & Remy Ma

Joe Crack, Remy Ma  
This is Dolla \$ign, oh yaUnderstand, they gotta understand a nigga  
Got her on the town  
Every time I'm in your city, make 'em understand  
You know how this shit gon' blow up whenever I'm in town  
Whenever I'm in town  
Yeah, understand, they gotta understand a nigga  
Got her on the town  
Every time I'm in your city, make 'em understand  
You know how this shit gon' blow up whenever I'm in town  
Whenever I'm in town  
Money showers, rain, rain, rain, rain  
Whole lotta money showers, rain, rain, rain10 bands for the prettiest bitch  
No hands if you really the shit  
My nigga pretty new drop the music, he got something to say  
Got her staring at the pole like election day  
I make it rain on them hoes, I got that Amber vision  
We in the back of the Rolls, her and Blac Chyna kissing  
Give me a slice of the cake, I made it shower with dough  
That's a whole lotta bread, you know it had to be Joe  
Cathedral ceilings in the crib, got sinners in it  
I had bitches eating pussy like it's dinner in it  
No lie, see everything Gucci, we steady mobbing  
Who else could turn a stripper into Tonya Harding?  
Understand, they gotta understand a nigga  
Got her on the town  
Every time I'm in your city, make 'em understand  
You know how this shit gon' blow up whenever I'm in town  
Whenever I'm in town  
Yeah, understand, they gotta understand a nigga  
Got her on the town  
Every time I'm in your city, make 'em understand  
You know how this shit gon' blow up whenever I'm in town  
Whenever I'm in townMoney showers, rain, rain, rain, rain  
Whole lotta money showers, rain, rain, rain, rainSee you gotta understand I'm bad enough to  
take your husband  
Bitch I fuck your man then give him back when I'm done, ugh  
Front of my pussy on the back of his tongue  
I ain't had love for a nigga since what happened to Pun  
So if he fuck around and I don't happen to cum  
Nigga you can be my ex, that's where I'm from  
Man these funny style bitches, I be laughing at them

Hoes be grabbing his dick, I be grabbing his gun  
Walking out the court, thumbs up, Jon Gotti  
On my '93 Biggie shit, bullshit and party  
Bitch claiming she the queen, what? Not hardly  
Who the fuck gave you your crown bitch? Steve Harvey? Understand, they gotta understand a  
nigga  
Got her on the town  
Every time I'm in your city, make 'em understand  
You know how this shit gon' blow up whenever I'm in town  
Whenever I'm in town  
Yeah, understand, they gotta understand a nigga  
Got her on the town  
Every time I'm in your city, make 'em understand  
You know how this shit gon' blow up whenever I'm in town  
Whenever I'm in town Money showers, rain, rain, rain, rain  
Whole lotta money showers, rain, rain, rain, rain Rain, rain, rain, rain  
Rain, rain, rain, rain  
(Why don't all the?)  
(But why don't all the treat her?)  
(Why?)  
(But I like honesty what have I done to you?)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>