

Get Money (feat. Rick Ross)

Ace Hood

Ace Hood, rosay
We the fucking best, maybachIt's so incredibleI do it for the thugs and the motherfucking
gangstas
I do it for the strippers and the bitches put their ass up
I do it for the haters that them never put their hands up
I do it for the hustlers and this bitch throwin their grass up
Nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money niggaI'm like fresh
outfit, blunts they lit
And a nigga out in bout who don't buck a shit
Yeah I gave you a classic in my day view
Cashflow for the hoes I bought (straight to)
You wanna ride you can't be actin like dre foo'
N.W.A. I bet you ace played you
Hollywood hollywood I see the big lights
And I'm with my big homie ricky nigga yeah right
Every minute that my heart pump blood
Fuck what you heard momma raised a fuckin thug
Money on my mind imagine what's up in the trunk
And it get me to the life of funk driver store's thug
On the other ridges feelin like a billionaire
A got a couple mill a couple more an I'm really there
Haters talk around me fuck em like I really care
When we handle our business sorry they were never thereI do it for the thugs and the
motherfucking gangstas
I do it for the strippers and the bitches put their ass up
I do it for the haters that them never put their hands up
I do it for the hustlers and this bitch throwin their grass up
Nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga
Money ain't a thing I remain blinged up
Hundred on the chain bitch I think I'm king tuck
A nigga young and rich who feel like can't be touched
Fourty stacks for the chase no I can't see much
Unless you get the dollars still talkin cashflow
Thousand dollar bill president fidel castro
Nigga with a attitude .50 and a mac-10
Ross cool as ice cube dicky and the black cheffI'm in a heli-chopper starin at the boat docks
Good weather good weather means more flux
Look in my eyes you can tell I'm seeing so clear
I get them bitches a prison an feeling no fear
More money means more louis carry-on
When I touch your city you should see how hoes carrillo
Bitch what's my name ace fuckin hood ain't a damn thang change usI do it for the thugs and the

motherfucking gangstas
I do it for the strippers and the bitches put their ass up
I do it for the haters that them never put their hands up
I do it for the hustlers and this bitch throwin their grass up
Nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money niggaShit shit, and I'm
a gettin money ass nigga
Fast with the duffle bags with the cash in it
White squares that's equivalence of mo dough
I hear my nigga ricky selling on my promo
I make it rain hoe better wear your poncho
To seek me on my TMO I get you mo slow
The good life beats side of my condo
You know the name ask jermaine on cut thougWooh, you talkin funny would you fucking with
the franchise
I decide how much you form the shit we let ride
I gave niggas your first startup
Showed you how to dress made the hood be a part of
Maybe I should have kept my thought off
It's all good neather he'd hit the guard off
Now you shit nigga garbage you's a rat never build for this mob shitI do it for the thugs and the
motherfucking gangstas
I do it for the strippers and the bitches put their ass up
I do it for the haters that them never put their hands up
I do it for the hustlers and this bitch throwin their grass up
Nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga

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