## **Got Your Money (feat. Kelis)**

## Kelis & Ol' Dirty Bastard

Ohhh baby
I dedicate this to all the pretty girls
All the pretty girls
Its on (echo)
All the pretty girls, in the world
And the ugly girls too

Cause to me your pretty anyways babyYou give me your number, I call you up

you act like ur pussy dont interrupt

I don't have no problem with you fucking me

But I have a little problem wit you not fucking me

Baby you know ima 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 crystal

Bitches, niggaz put away your pistols

Dirty wont 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 nigga, hoochie wont get moist
If you wana look good and not be bummy, girl you better give me that money
Aooow...

Hey, dirty, baby I got your money Don't your worry, I said hey.

Baby I got your moneyHey, dirty, baby I got your money Don't your worry, I said hey.

Baby I got your moneyYo! so I glanced at the girls, girls glanced at me

I whispered in their ear, wana be with me?

You wana look pretty though, in my video

Ol' dirty on the hat and I let you all know

Just dance! if you caught up in the holy ghost trance

If you stop! ima put the killer ants in your pants

I'm the O-D-B as you can see

Every eye, don't you be watching me

I don't want no problems cause I put you down

In the ground where you can not be found

I'm just dirt dog trying to make sum bunny

So give me my streaks and give me my honey

Radio, yes all day, everyday

Recognize I'm a fool and ya luuuuuuuuu me!

None of you nmph better look at me funny

Nmph you know my name now give me my money!

Dirty: sing it, sing it girls! (during hook) Just shake it right now! Somebody else: if dirty want his money I think ya'll should give him his money Dirty: that's how I like giiiiiiiirlllllSexy, sexy, sexy! Sexy, sexy, sexy! Sexy, sexy, sexy! Sexy, sexy, sexy!Yo, yo! Nigga playing in the club like this all night Bitches put your ass out let me hold it tight You looking at my wrist saying "its so nice" The price bitch is diamonds shining disco light You better help me solve this problem Or ima 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 dirty, and then lift up your skirt And you want some of this dirty, god made dirt and dirt bust yo ass Stop annoying me, yeah! I play my music loud It takes the bastard ol' dirty, to move the crowd They say he had his dick in his mouth Eddie Murphy told me that back in the house But give me my money! Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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