Got Your Money (feat. Kelis)

Ol' Dirty Bastard

Oh baby
I dedicate this to all the pretty girls
To all the pretty girls to oh
All the pretty girl in the world
And the ugly girls too
But to me you're pretty anyway babyYou give me your number I call you up
You act like your pussy don't interrupt
I don't have no trouble with you fuckin' me
But I have a little problem with you not fuckin' meBaby you know I'ma take care of you
'Cos you say you got my baby and I know it ain't true
Is it a good thing? No, it's bad bitch
For good or worse, makes you switch
So I walk on over with my Cristal
Bitches, niggas put away your pistols
Dirty won't be havin' it in this house
'Cos bitch I'll cripple your styleNow that you heard my calmin' voice
You couldn't get another nigga, hootchie won't get moist
If you wanna look good and not be bummy
Girl, you better gimme that moneyHey, Dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry
I said hey, baby I got your moneyHey, Dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry
I said hey, baby I got your moneyYo, so I glanced at the girl, girl glanced at me
I whispered in her ear, "You wanna be with me?"
You wanna look pretty though in my video
Ol' Dirty on the hat and I let you all know
Just dance if you're caught up in the Holy Ghost trance
If you stop, I'ma put some killer ants in your pants
I'm the O D B as you can see
FBI, don't you be watchin' meI don't want no problem, cause I'll put you down
In the ground where you cannot be found
I'm just Dirt Dog trying' to make some money
So give me my streaks and gimme my honeyRadios play this all day every day
Recognize I'm a fool and you lovin' me
None of you, nuh, better look at me funny
Nuh, you know my name now gimme my moneyHey, Dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry
I said hey, baby I got your moneyHey, Dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry
I said hey, baby I got your moneySexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexy
Sexy, sexy, sexyYo yo nigga play it in the club like this all night

Bitches put your ass out and let me hold it tight
You're looking at my wrist saying, "That's so nice!"
The price fits the diamonds, shining in disco lightsYou better help me solve my problem
Or I'ma get this money and rob them
Lucky dog when I won the lotto
Ran up on my card for carrying raw loadsWell hold on now you can call me Dirty
And then lift up your skirt
And ya want some of this Dirty
God made Dirt and Dirt bust your assStop annoying me, yea I play my music loud
Take the bastard Old Dirty to move the crowd
They said he had his dick in his mouth
Eddie Murphy taught me that back at the house
(Now gimme my money)Hey, Dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry
I said hey, baby I got your moneyHey, Dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry
I said hey, baby I got your moneyHey, Dirty, baby I got your money
Don't you worry
I said hey, baby I got your money
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/