

# Jokes On You (feat. Pusha T)

## Fabolous

Make money, money  
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Make money, money, money  
I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, you \*\*\* make me laugh  
Come on if it don't make me math  
I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, whatchu can't take a joke?  
Well, I can't take bein' broke I'm like ha ha ha ha ha  
Make money, money, money  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Make money, money, money  
You \*\*\* are comical, who me?  
I'm seven digits, two comical on my mama, fool  
I'm gettin' this money and that kill 'em  
They lookin' at a pimp, funny, I'm Katt Williams  
Money Mike, I get money on the mic  
And some say I'm whylin' out  
In the Bugatti, styling out  
Pushin' seven digits, dialin' now  
But I ain't got a \*\*\* choice  
My 'Money Talks' in a Chris Tucker voice and you know this, man  
You a stand up rapper, hip hop comedian  
I start laughin' as soon as I put your CD in  
You joke, you joke, you kid, you kiss  
Should have went to 'Comedy Central' with the vids you did  
But okay, you on BET only if it's 'Comic View'  
Promise you, I'm funny style, I can be a comic too  
I'm Marty Mar at a Auty Mar  
A cute snotty broad, tits like Dolly Par'  
Ed Hardy, naw, this is Carty ma  
But that was a good one, hardy ar  
Lambo Gallardi car, gettin' my last laugh  
Ha ha ha ha ha, you \*\*\* make me laugh  
Come on if it don't make me math  
I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, whatchu can't take a joke?  
Well, I can't take bein' broke I'm like ha ha ha ha ha  
Make money, money, money  
The jokes on you \*\*\*  
See the figures don't add up to the claims  
You Sam Kinison, you just screamin' names  
My brother, my partner for real like the Wayans  
Plus, everythin' in live 'In Living Color'  
High rise, check  
Diamonds the size of Robin Harris eyes  
I Bebe Kids my neck  
You call it a tribute a poop that distribute  
Sales was slow, I got Paco to contribute

Some morals in each state, move weight, get caught  
 Don't talk, Dave Chappelle \*\*\* might break So hilarious how the chariots, carry us  
 The Phantom is light gray, sort of like Ashy Larry is  
 King of the one liners, lil' rhymers watch what you say  
 You just a potty mouth like Andrew Dice Clay I pop collars on \*\*\*, I drop dollars on \*\*\*  
 I Jell-O's together, I Bill Cosby on \*\*\*  
 Got you lost in the smoke, I Michael Connelly you \*\*\*  
 I watch you verse from the fire, I Richard Pryor you \*\*\*  
 Said enough \*\*\*, sort of like Kramer  
 I'm jokin', you don't wanna see the anger, Fab' tell 'em Ha ha ha ha ha, you \*\*\* make me laugh  
 Come on if it don't make me math  
 I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, whatchu can't take a joke?  
 Well, I can't take bein' broke I'm like ha ha ha ha ha  
 Make money, money, money Mane look, the diamonds in your chain look  
 Funnier than Dane Cook, me get the SUFI  
 I am too fly, in the booth, I make joke of them  
 I ain't the richest \*\*\* but I ain't broke as them I'm serious, petty worth  
 I make a man 'Delirious' like Eddie Murph  
 Girls get curious  
 Is he really funny, don't be silly, honey I'm the \*\*\* packin', Bernie Macin'  
 I ain't scared of you \*\*\*, kick ya \*\*\*  
 Hon' stack thick \*\*\*  
 A deck of card, VIP section hard They try to holla at me, you know the heckler broads  
 I'm poppin' Rose, I don't do [Incomprehensible]  
 Don't front yo, I'll be in the front row  
 Watch your wise cracks or I'll be at your front door And I push up on a female smoothly  
 In a GL, but keep that on the D.L. Hughley  
 LOL this is LOS, oh, no your money comin' so slow  
 I guess this \*\*\* a no show, oh, oh, oh Ha ha ha ha ha, you \*\*\* make me laugh  
 Come on if it don't make me math  
 I'm like ha ha ha ha ha, whatchu can't take a joke?  
 Well, I can't take bein' broke I'm like ha ha ha ha ha  
 Make money, money, money

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>