

Been Getting Money (feat. Akon)

Jeezy

Had a mill at 16 know how that felt?
And I'm still kicking shit, bitch black belt
Shoulda seen me in that yella 4-30
Got it washed everyday, bitch never seen dirty
Told me meet him at the waffle house, he got a clean .30
On my Domino's shit, only took a mean 30
My folks always on time yeah I'm talking [??]
I'm in something low-key [??]
Steady mobbing be the game
Cut the music down cause my cellphone ringing
From what I just heard think my cellphone dreaming
Wasn't doing this I'd probably be a politician
Fuck first forty-eight just too much snitching
Cause I ain't pulling over be a whole lotta arresting
What?
Ain't a damn thing change now
Cause I been getting money
Who you know pulled up
Black cars drewed up
With the big-faced hundreds
Put them things on the road now
Nigga still getting that dough now
Niggas think I lucked up, must got me fucked up
Cause I been getting money And just when I thought it couldn't get no better
Nigga hit me on my chirp, got all my cheddar
All wondering why I got this shit runnin like a shower
Big bag full of white, you woulda thought it was some flour
Work hard in the kitchen like a culinary school
I be doin my thang, I'm a culinary fool
So much Pj, I was pissin that shit, talkin bottles so big put a fist in that shit
You were born that way, always be a hater
Don't [?] on these hoes, always be a playa
[??] Shoulda been a calculator
I'm so cold with this shit, [?] refrigerator
Jewelry store, green bob bought my first Cartier
Threw em 30 thou and got the fuck up outta there
That's how jo jo [??] one day got indicted
If it's a party with the feds, I ain't tynna get invited
Ain't a damn thing change now
Cause I been getting money
Who you know pulled up
Black cars drewed up

With the big-faced hundreds
Put them things on the road now
Nigga still getting that dough now
Niggas think I lucked up, must got me fucked up
Cause I been getting money Imagine [?] coming from the ceiling fast
Stack a hundred bills in your right hand
Right there by the couch bag of rubber bands
Gotta get 5, double stacked that's a hundred grand
Rose gold jacob, 4 units for the timepiece
Got my niggas working so much they need a timesheet
They thought it was a joke until I copped that 6
7: 45 pull up in that bitch
Ever see a nigga pop a hundred bottles for the club
[???], get the money, get ya love
One song, blew a quarter chicken, yeah that's a [?]
If a nigga re'ing up with half a ticket that's a car quote Ain't a damn thing change now
Cause I been getting money
Who you know pulled up
Black cars drewed up
With the big-faced hundreds
Put them things on the road now
Nigga still getting that dough now
Niggas think I lucked up, must got me fucked up
Cause I been getting money

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