

# Ace Hood, Get Money

ace hood, rosay  
we the fucking best, maybach  
it's so incredible  
i 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  
i'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 there  
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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 chef  
i'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 us  
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nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga, get money nigga  
shit shit, and ima 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 thoug  
wooh, 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 shit

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