

# 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 baby You 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' me Baby 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 style Now 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 money Hey, Dirty, baby I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said hey, baby I got your money Hey, Dirty, baby I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said hey, baby I got your money Yo, 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' me I 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 honey Radios 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 money Hey, Dirty, baby I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said hey, baby I got your money Hey, Dirty, baby I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said hey, baby I got your money Sexy, sexy, sexy  
Sexy, sexy, sexy  
Sexy, sexy, sexy Yo 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 lights  
You 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 loads  
Well 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 ass  
Stop 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 money  
Hey, Dirty, baby I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said hey, baby I got your money  
Hey, Dirty, baby I got your money  
Don't you worry  
I said hey, baby I got your money

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