

My Money Gets Jealous (Chopped & Screwed)

Paul Wall & Chamillionaire

(Chamillionaire)

Koopa I said I never cheat on my money

Its funny how hoes dont belive me

watch mad-hatter and cat-hatter

but gave it to me becouse I'm greedy

dont be touchin all on my money

cause that make me honey look sleazy

gettin paid is like good sex

becuse my money comes easy

my fat stack be the reason

nappy head hoes wanna trap me

they be like "dont he look exactly like my son he the pappy"

haters be making my doe unhappy

you should gimme my props

for makin my cash the propa way

instead of comin up pop ya

(Chorus - Chamillionaire)

Dont blame us for visions of princess cuts on our fangas(fingers)

Big house's, candy paint and big swangas eehh

if aint about no money dont call my pager

because My Money Gets Jealousblame us we ballin so hard

they think we drug slangas

we just entertainers

dont point your fangers yea

I'd rather be rich than be broke and famous

because My Money Gets Jealous

(Chamillionaire)

Listen, see I use to sit at a bus stop

and try to holla at a broad

I'd ask he for her number to call

she laugh and tell a player Nah

take a bus a block and stop I

hop in my candy car with Texas plates

pop the trunk while the neon lights say aaawwww

I bet you feel stupid got to confess, the truth is

bullet-proof vest on my chest

so I cant get shot by Cupid

man, man, I'm the man

but ladies cant understand

how I can marry my grands

with no wedding band or best man(Chorus - Chamillionaire)

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because My Money Gets Jealous blame us we ballin so hard
they think we drug slangas
we just entertainers
dont point your fangers yea
I'd rather be rich than be broke and famous
because My Money Gets Jealous(Chamillionaire)
{*door bell*} Who is it, Here Lizard Lizard Lizard
pretty red bones and hott yellows
in high heels trying to gets us
but treat like some cinderellas, naah
"My Money Get Jealous" We got tickets is what the tell us
the bail bond mail us letters
and tell us the police comin to get us, so
"My Money Get Jealous" Uncle Sam doesnt want to let us to
ball on 20inch propellas
gimme my cut is what he tell us, no
"My Money Get Jealous" cant even trust my own fellas
some got secret vendettas
probably plotting about trying to get us
"My Money Get Jealous" you never know me and mad-hatter might
take a flight to nevada right,
near the ring at the tyson fight
but I'm sitting next to evanders wife
never trick and throw this, no
rose pedals, no candle-light
if you want to see a "G"
dont ask me go ask Vanna White
Koopas spend a grand at night
want a show I demand a price
thats right because I'm hott as a damn can
of Louisiana spice
never bite the hand that writes the checks
or you'll go broke
ugh could you see me grippin oak
or do you wish for me to chokegot to stay on your paper-chase
and get your change
because you dont know how long you'll last in this game
visions of twankies twisting while I'm grippin grain
this girl in the passenger seat
I dont know her name
she said if I just let her hop up on my thang
she put it on me and I never be the same
that'd be nice but I do not think
that thats going to do a thang
I'm married to my change
and that will never change, man(Chorus - Chamillionaire)
Dont blame us for visions of princess cuts on our fangas(fingers)

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because My Money Gets Jealouseem eehh, eeem eeh, eeemm eeem emmmmm
eeem eehh, eeem eeh, eeemm eeem emmmmm
eeem eehh, eeem eeh, eeemm eeem emmmmm
eeem eehh, eeem eeh, eeemm eeem emmmmm
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