

Jokes On You (feat. Pusha T)

Fabolous

Make money, money
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
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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