Bone Thugs-N-Harmony, Money, Money

[Layzie Bone]

Thángs can get rough, when you live in the ghetto

You gotta survive, no matter the pain

Nigga be hurting, life'll be hurting

But nigga for certain, this is the game

Man don't let them win, never let the system think they got you

If you relentless they can't stop you let em hang, they gone watch you

Yeah we the enemies of the world, won't let no territories homie

You got to get up, get out and get something, that's what they told me

Back in the days didn't have a pot to piss, went to throw it at em

Now I'm balling doing my damn thang, laughing at them dollas

Holla holla, if you hear me shorty, I'ma live everyday

Like it's my last, only the winner gone get the glory

What you thought I play for keeps

Put it down wicked in these streets

Heavily armored with the heat

Just in case a nigga want some beef

Being broke I know the feeling, that's why I'm paper chasing this cash

Better be smart and keep a stash, never know how long it's gone last

You do the math, hustling niggas multiply like mountains

Bone Thugs, Little Layzie 30 million and counting, come on

[Chorus x2]

Money money, the mighty dolla dolla

Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on

I don't wanna be broke no more

[Bizzy Bone]

You ain't worthy, none of you niggas could stop me

And none of you niggas could hurt me

If worse come to worse, I'ma get down and dirty

Though the Ouija can't curse me, NWA

Eazy E, that's the nigga that birthed me, hey

Thug style motherfucker, live forget ends

I'd never testify, Satan can't divide my piers

No weakness inside my fears

Drop tears, for niggas that died

I'm gonna safe divide, mind gone

And I think I'm running out of time

The god damn baby's daddy

And I'm gonna damned to hell, if I don't abide

and that's why I yell, B-E-N-Z we ride

Straight to the corner, down to the side

In the B-E-N-Z we

Roll around the corner with the F-O-R-T

S-C-V, and a nigga can't fuck with me

Not even the devil with B-O-N-E

T-H-U-G spell it motherfucker

[Chorus x2]

|Wish Bone

Scandalous, straight up out of the hood type nigga

Stick up's, robberies, do we did gives a fuck nigga

See all ways to money so we mashing, we dashing

Get paid around parting give me twist a thug and I get up, in that ass

I'm here to get that money keep it coming, show me love

We made this, gotta get mine wanna slip, it's about mine

It's harder to get, I'm serious not playing that's the pay wits

The streets have come back, real fast on that ass feel me

Cause I don't wanna be broke no more

Standing in front of the liquor store with rocks no more

Cause my man, never had nothing to done that

It's like reversing time on my mind I can't go back, fuck that

[Chorus x2]

[Krayzie Bone]

I came up a nigga that never had nothing but hard times I was always grinding, and talking up out of the hood Into the bullshit, but I'm surviving I got to get me some money man, put it down for the General A nigga'd rob your ass, if I caught a nigga flossing cash What it was four niggas, and we punk niggas But you no niggas got us scared, a couple more green To get up for everything reach the scene, clean And we was the niggas that stood on the block With a couple of rocks and a glock with the cops Can't nobody have the nuts to say our name They call me the Dummy Man I'm sell him a fat twenty piece and then I reach for the bomb The things they get awfully man Wanna see what I put them shit come Took em for they last dollar, holla Man I ain't giving a fuck it's do or die So get on the ground, lay it down Give me some money my nigga POW I ain't waiting I need it NOW Ain't too much changed I'm still on the grind in deuce double O deuce I'm just a little more serious Bout my reefer and my dough Show me the money

[Chorus x2]

[Wish Bone]
Let me hear you say make money, money
Make money money, make it...
Let me hear you say take money, money
Take money money, take it... [x2]
Take it

[Krayzie Bone]
Dolla bill y'all, that dolla bill y'all
I gotta gotta gotta have that dolla bill y'all [x2]