

# Mase, Money Comes And Goes

[Ma\$e]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Get money, make money  
Why's it always got to be about some money  
Ha, ha, ha, ha  
Cause I was born to have it  
You satisfied

[Chorus 2X]

In my life, money comes and goes  
Money comes and goes  
Even when it's movin' slow  
I ain't afraid to spend it cause it comes and goes

[Verse 1: Ma\$e]

See the charm is global, the ice on my arm is oval  
Money stacked in the back like it's Barnes and Noble  
I know a girl Colorado, half of mulatto  
Said I was hollow till I bought her a Murado  
Some call me Ma\$e and some call me Dolla  
Some came to hate and some came to holla  
Followed by a mode, I ain't even cop a bottle  
See me GP and I ain't even hit the throttle  
Mansion not listed, y'all got me twisted  
Only young boys shop at the district  
I hop out of big things rocky wristed  
Now everybody thinking I'm domestic  
Uh, grown mine, I need to chrome mine  
Y'all go lease, I need to own mine  
I stay so fresh I need my own line  
So if money involved I need a hundred for mine

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Ma\$e]

I know the pros and the cons to the smoking dons  
See I'm laid in the shade to the Boca rotund  
And people wanna beat me with they open arms  
But could it be my Rolls or my frozen arm  
I'm like whoa man, mind I remember, I fear no man  
Put chicks on the floor like a slow jam  
With God on my side I fear no man, I'm deprogrammed  
It's like I don't really care what another man think  
Love to spend many so I understand  
Money in the bank so I understand  
Excuse me miss your standin' on my mink  
My rock so big it jams up the sink  
You can't call me sissy cause my whole hand pink  
Enough ice in this to make a man blink  
You think I care about what he think  
Here we go

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Ma\$e]

Now you be the middle man, I'ma be the money man  
This flow right here, I know you don't understand  
Power to get wealth, part of the covenant  
I'm not your man, don't front me about your government  
Y'all do it y'all way, I'ma do it God's way  
Forget the house I put a million on the driveway  
Clothes every spendin' winnin' dressed up in funny linen  
Grinnin' while I spendin' givin' to men and women  
Oh we back we cool we friends again

And we gonna get some lunch  
Oh we back we cool we friends again  
And you ain't seen me in sixty months  
I know how you stunt, I'm hard to distort  
You know my face so it's hard to resort  
Garage, lookin' like a rob report  
House, one hole away from a golf resort

[Chorus]