

Cassie, Cash Rulez

(Yea,
Four niggas in here)
(Cassidy Nigga)
Cassidy, E.V.E. N' Bone Thugs(x4)
To get the cash I get the mask,
My trigga finger itch so im quick to blast,
Im quick to spaz,
Ill strip ur ass,
Ill be able than clip ur ass,
Nigga this Bone and Mr.Cass,
Niggas on my dick like you ripped it cass,
Niggas never heard me spit this fast,
Yall niggas on the strip if u hit the glass,
Yo switch it cass,
I can change the flow yo,
You the type cat to give my name to popo,
You a rat,
You a lame wit no dough,
Push ur wig back when I bang the fo fo,
I rip it and blast for it,
Nigga you can get it if u ask for it,
I can spit it and fast forward,
(Or I can go it slower),
Chop and screw it,
Had the whole mid-west rockin to it,
Had the whole down-side snappin to it,
Get the whole east-coast back in to it,
Im the cat to do it,
Whole west-coast gonn' bang to this,
I do this for my niggas that came to pitch,
They should've never let me get the hang of this,
Now my spit game so dangerous,
Im amazing homez,
I raise the chrome,
Put the lazer on and blaze the chrome,
Got it?
Never f**k with Layzie Bone,
Cant forget Wish N' Krayzie Bone,
And best believe that if you f**k with Eve im gonna kill ya,
I rep to the death,
F to the S man it dont get no realer...
Chorus:
Imma tell you like a nigga told me,
Imma tell you like a nigga told me,
Imma tell you like a nigga told me,
Cash rulez everything around me...
(x2)
Krayzie Bone:
Nigga betta listen to the boy,
Run up on a nigga you die,
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Believe me I aint scared to put it on ya,
--
Nigga make money,
Get money,
Big money,
Cuz wen a motherf**ker broke,
Aint shit funny,
You can believe,
Cash rule everything around me,
So dont bring ur broke ass around me,
Spitta,
Nigga wigga,
For the scrilla,

Killa,
Dolla billa,
Hit a nigga wit a drama imma be goin inside your pocket,
For the prophets,
So drop it,
Nigga dis Cass N' Bone,
Love us some has and pass the chrome,
A nigga wit a misunderstanding gonn get handled,
And dats for sure...

Wish Bone:

Nigga shut it down,
We dont f**k around,
If a nigga who should thank make him lay it down,
You should get it in da streets,
Now raised up,
Nigga lay face down,
Nigga gimme dat shit,
Wat im suppose to do,
Wen a nigga ride through wit dis money I want it,
Wat im tryin to say i've been doin this stuff,
Den fakers dun want it,
Head hard,
Drop your body guards,
You dont want wats over here,
Nigga better watch your bro cuz she'll tell it all,
N we bring it over here,
Nigga dis Bone N' Cass,
Who could f**k wit dat?
If a nigga broke down aint nobody gonn rap,
We know dat,

--

For example hush,
Dats our way...

(Chorus)

Layzie Bone:

Betta gimme my money man,
I aint runnin game,
Me n Lil Cass like weve been da same,
We want it,
We need it,
You better believe it,
N if you aint got it we gunnin man,
I aint askin twice I aint never been dat nice,
No niggas been killed for a game of dice,
You come show on da dead it any famous price,
Stayed at home wouldve save ur life,
But you chose to gamble,
Mr.Ramble,
Nigga like that get made example,
Imma tell you like a Biggie sample,
Come show on da dough,
Get your cast flight cancelled,
Imma buy it first with clean ammo,
Dis full service click,
Hard to handle,
Nigga run up better get dismantled,
Get 'em blue tipped 2k change the channel...

Eve:

I was born to be a rich bitch,
Cant ever block me from dis home nigga is dickless,
Can u see me or mess head to toe,
You wanna wet dis,
Who can stop me,
Pop on a jet,
Headed to Paris one more hour jus to cop me a dress,

You call it crazy,
Well I call it life,
N im makin sure im all good,
Nigga its hard to be rich f**k no,
I remember that bein in da hood,
N im never goin back f**k that,
Got too much life I want and need,
N you haters,
We love it n baby, Cassidy, Bone, N' Eve yea...
(Chorus x2