

# Flipmode Squad, Money Talks

Intro: Busta Rhymes

Yeah , see , see , nowadays , young niggas get alot of money  
See the fact is that young niggas is self employed now  
We livin in a time frame where it's all big business  
We gotta understand that the young niggas is runnin big business  
This is how we gon do it , check it out

(Busta Rhymes)

Before I sing another song (ha)  
Nigga owe me money I take away your belonging (ha)  
No prolonging (hoo)  
Till you give me my money you see me every mornin (ha)  
Got somethin wicked for all the niggas you callin (ha)  
Fuck with the stallin (ha)  
Split a nigga till his shit leave him a little boy (hoo)  
Watch a nigga crawlin (ha)  
Pay my money or you better keep you hall in (ha)  
Dig up on my get money niggas so keep fallin (ha)  
Cheers makin you happy keepin your bubble pourin (ha)  
Gettin money on corners or even if you tourin (hoo)  
Older cats used to do the big money scorin  
Now they once upon time money niggas who start fallin (hoo)

CHORUS: Busta Rhymes

Niggas wanna analyze my money like a hawk  
Money talks , bullshit won't  
Alotta jealous niggas wanna see me outlined in chalk  
Money talks , bullshit won't  
Flipmode get money stay holdin down the fort  
Money talks , bullshit won't  
Bless every livin soul we got playin the money sport  
Money talks , bullshit won't

(Rampage)

I work so hard to get what I got , number one spot  
Now I'm hot hot hot  
(what what)  
I'm hot hot hot  
(what what)  
I'm hot hot hot , yeah  
Mansion and a yacht , baby blue Nav in the lot  
Ice on my hands , I got future plans , travelin to distant lands  
A hundred G cash , money comin out my ass , first to first class  
Now I'm a rap nigga livin like fast  
Keep my enemies close , watch what I gross  
That's why I pack my toast , nowadays cats adios , uno , dos  
Yoy fall off and you can't come back  
You get the hit single , your album sound wack  
I give you the leeway , you sound like us , rock like us  
Squad like us , yeah

CHORUS

(Rah Digga)

Niggas killin me , talkin that hope you don't change shit  
Hell yeah bitch , from the door I get on some mad gear shit  
Type vibe carry studs in my ear shit  
Who the fuck type yellin , say crud sellin  
Ain't said hi in years think I'ma pay they bail and  
The 9-8 people get this right  
I be a diamond in the rough like the Arabian Night  
Goin after ends , only keepin friends  
Makin they own moves , drivin they own Benz  
I'm supposed to change you just didn't

Stuck in low income homes blamin Clinton  
Bitch like me , gon rock till my last batch of breath  
With a grade full of ASCAP checks

#### CHORUS

Corporate niggas want my money gotta take me to court(addition)

(Spliff Star)

Yo

Spliff doin things , pursuin things , I'm gettin money  
Chop the hand off the man who try to take from me  
My guns go POW from Brook to Moscow  
Tear a hole in your biddad for messin wit my triddad  
Stack ones into lump sums you know the motto  
See me on your block with Black Rob throwin bottles  
I'ma a hard act to follow , love girls that swallow  
So crazy I don't know where I'ma be at tomorrow  
Yeah , I heard that money talks so I wrote this commentary  
Every move that I make for sure is monetary  
Our squad legendary , I'ma bump it till you hear me  
Spliff doin love scenes on big screens with Halle Berry

Outro: Busta Rhymes

Ahee hee hee hee hee

See , it's a serious serious serious thing now

Big business , allows young niggas , to comfortably eat

Every motherfucking day now , ahee hee hee hee , aight

Struggle process is now kept to a minimum , ahee hee hee

Yeah , I think I'm about to go buy me a couple of motherfucking sneakers , a  
couple bags of weed , a motherfucking 500S98CL version

And a couple of bitches , ah ha ha ha ha ha