

# Kool Keith, The Original

(feat. Roscoe)

[22 seconds of overlapping samples]

[Roscoe]

I'm hot as Hades, I drive a Mercedes  
Chromed out, leavin niggaz in awe when it bone out  
Big dawg with his bone out  
I'ma put hands on a nigga 'fore I let him run his mouth  
Rollin up some bud, rollin up to the club  
Sunroof wide open, bumpin "California Love"  
I'm Philly to the heart but I'm a California thug  
I don't smoke nothin but Phillies and California drugs  
Who all on the track? I ain't sayin no names  
Everybody on the ground, I ain't playin no games  
I'm a rider, and every show is like a robbery  
Put your hands, now everybody follow me  
They call me Young Roscoe, I rob for gestapo  
That's who I bleed and die fo', you need to stop ho  
The Suave A young assassins, we bonafide  
Recognize by the way we mash that we roll and ride

[Chorus: female singer]

Don't be playin with my money - don't be playin, playin with my money  
I am serious 'bout my money - so serious, serious 'bout my money  
And don't be fuckin with my money - don't be fuckin, fuckin with my money  
Cause you could die over my money - you could die, over my money

[uncredited rapper]

I love this place, in California we chase  
papes push bass, fuck the return of Ma\$e  
Lay down, fuck dap, it's a jack  
Niggaz attack for cash we clap, fuck a scrap nigga  
We play thick figures nigga  
Pull a strap you shiver, take yo' life motherfucker  
The streets we roam, invade your home  
What you own, we take, we keep, it's not a loan  
Stoned and determined to keep servin  
Your papes I'm rollin, you're new in town now you're learnin  
The game I'm takin, I'm {?} and pickin up all the checks  
The perks, the jetset lifestyle, the sex  
I crunch the calvary with the wild bunch  
Munch on ya brunch while y'all niggaz lunch  
Fuckin cowards, talk to 'em on records  
"Gone in 60 Seconds" this song ya weapon  
Give up ya snaps, lay flat, chicks attract  
for the jack, my paper stacks  
You're doin it wrong, I'm doin it right, uhh  
The street's my life, my money, my wife

[Chorus]

[female singer]

Don't be playin, with my money, no  
So serious 'bout my money, heyyyy  
Don't be fuckin with my money, oh oh ohhhh  
You can die, over my money, aheyyyy heyyy  
Don't, uh-huh, uh-huh, heyyy  
Don't play, with my money, nooooo

[Chorus]