

# Ludacris, Put Your Money

(feat. DMX)

[dice rolling]  
[DMX] Grrrrrrr..

[Chorus 2X: Ludacris] + (DMX)  
Bet a hundred (bet a hundred) bet a thousand (BET A STACK)  
Bet a million (put yo' money where yo' mouth is)  
Bet a hundred (bet a hundred) bet a thousand (BET A STACK)  
Bet a million (put yo' money where yo' mouth is)

[Ludacris]  
Let it rush through your veins, cause I'ma be the one  
to step up and put a hundred thousand dollars on the game  
Got a pocket full of change and they C-note stacks  
Bustin dominoes, spades, cee-lo, craps  
We shootin pool at the Luda-plex; I slap a hundred on the table  
just to see if any fools wanna do it next  
I got games galore, I got game for sure  
And when I win I spit game to whores (yep)  
Or double it back, I'll double the stacks  
Throw a dub, a big face or double the stack (boy)  
And we can 'bout anything that you wanna do  
But come up short and OH THE THANGS that the gun'll do  
Throw in the towel cause I'm makin 'em sweat  
Or put your house on the line and I can cover the bet  
So hurry up and come get some, if you want some  
You know the phrase - scared money don't make none!

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]  
Throw some money on the books, cause I know how to call 'em  
Somebody tell my fam I got a gamblin problem  
I don't know when to STOP, maybe when somebody's  
drug away by the COPS, or when I'm blowin steam  
Countin green in the DROP, because whether legal or illegal  
all my people bring the strength to the block  
Yessir, I thought you knew it, we loco  
We'll bet on anything, just to see if anybody's gon' do it  
It's people livin they LIFE comin up off change  
And hustlers payin they bills comin up off games  
Whether it's Madden or it's Live, tell 'em pick up the sticks  
They call me Mr. Put-Down-Two-And-Pick-Up-Six  
Then walk away with a clean slate; catch me out in A.C.  
Callin yo' bluff with Puff eatin cheesecake  
So all my rambler, runners and money scramblers  
Put your drinks up to all compulsive gamblers

[Chorus]

[Ludacris]  
I'm up in Vegas with a stack of black chips  
Breakin the whole casino and doin backflips, man  
Cameras eyein us, sidebetta tryin us  
The more chips we stack, the more drinks they buyin us  
Tryin to get me off my grind, but it won't work  
Cause I can drink a fifth of gin and it don't hurt  
I'm still breakin 'em, and dice still shakin 'em  
I'll step in any place, just ask X what I say to 'em

[Chorus - 2X]