

Ludacris, Put Your Money

(feat. DMX)

[dice rolling]

[DMX] Grrrrrrrr..

[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)

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[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 ramblers, 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]