

Mr. Shadow, Money Klip

Sicc Dogg

Street Life

This is for all my motherf**king ballers

Money clockers and them

(Chorus)

Got my khakis all creased up

Me and my homies all sleeved up

Keep my pockets all greased up

Chips and the money clip all day

Hood banging through this rap shit to get paid

I'm all about money, rapping, and smoking weed up

And this family, believe we all sleaved up

Creep up like an army ready for war

We can smoke a whole crowd like crime, searching for more

Never enough, life is tough in the ghetto

Either you're balling or you're trying to get your case settled

Nothing petty, getting feri on the daily

Can't risk it for bullshit, I gotta feed my baby

Shady motherf**kers, I keep them at a distance

I got your heart pumping like a piston, listen

You got it twisted thinking I'm a broke man

A young stupid motherf**ker with no plans

No brands, no loaded weapon in my hand

Taking shit from me? No chance

You slow dance with the devil

'cause I've worked too damn hard to get to this level

(Chorus x2)

If you don't have dough for Mr. Shadow

Then what you here for, there's the door, you gotta go

Responsible for every move like a chess game

Your next step gives or takes away your next aim

Fast pay is the way I live

Never had to clock in 219 to 56

When shit gets harder you gotta get stronger

They say we got a long life, homey make it longer

Watch who you talk to, money talks when it wants to

Makes the world spin like it has to

Don't let me catch you dipping in my cookie jar

I can tell who the G's and the rookies are

The way we ball is paranormal

Jotos envy us, they want photos

Can't see gangsters doing a ride

Want us working like a slave or doing some time

F**k them all

(Chorus)

Pit bossing, Sicc Dogging, clocking, stacking dollars

Back handing, smacking all you wanna be shot callers

You ain't ballers you're stallers

But when you're ready to do big things go ahead and call us

Better involve us or else you're gonna face problems

Two feet away from you the shape of revolvers

And if you try to make moves I'ma hear of it

Too damn good at bossing, made a career of it

So stand clear of it, or get rushed with it

You talk about it motherf**ker, I live it

(Chorus x2)