

# Puff Daddy, I Hear Voices (feat. Carl Thomas)

[Puffy]

Sometimes I don't think you motherfuckers  
Understand where I'm coming from  
Where I'm tryin' to get to  
Sometimes I hear voices  
I can't see it, can you see it?  
Turn the lights on  
Check this out  
Make money's the motto, staying desparados  
New chance of hitting the lotto  
Let's take it to the neck wit this bottle  
Get in the Eldorado  
And break from this bitch at full throttle  
You like fuckin' fashion models?  
That only waddle with cats that flash stacks  
Or squabble with niggas that flash gats  
Then squirt hot pellets out their nozzles  
And leave a nigga hurting on the block  
Sounding like when you gargle  
Them hero niggas that plot  
Them zero niggas get got  
And never get a chance to bust shot  
Curled up in a knot then forgot on the spot  
Then I'm on the run wit a gun smoking hot  
All around the world's where I go  
Places that only I know  
Goodfella not gunshotto  
And I'm tellin' niggas, make money's the motto  
Fuck the niggas that squable  
And I hit them back and fourteen hollow, take that

[1] - [Carl Thomas]

I hear voices inside  
And I see crime, don't die  
And I need changes  
Oh, please, please, please  
Don't go Don't go

[Above while:]

[Puffy]

I'm just trying to get my money, right  
Don't fuck wit my money  
I won't fuck wit your money  
If you fuck with my money  
I make you like one of them presidents  
Feel me?  
Representing my money for the love of my money  
I leave a man stiffer than the mummy  
Now don't miss it, if I catch them coming for me  
When I try to tell a dummy  
You took it like I was saying something funny  
Took it like my word wasn't shit, like I wasn't legit'  
What occurs is gonna be hard to forget  
That's something I'll never permit  
When I feel my eye twitch things happen  
And my voice start speaking a different pitch  
Trying to keep things low-low  
They don't really know, though  
Bad Boy the motherfuckin' logo  
Stay on your toes  
They shouldn't get it mistaken  
Hope they don't think I'm faking  
Mess around and get thier life taken and shaken  
You know the rule of thumb be  
Don't try to take nothing from me  
I rule it wit a street stay slummy

Make money's the motto, fuck the niggas that squabble  
I know I might be hard for you to swallow  
Ya feel me?

[Repeat 1 while:]

[Puffy]

Sometimes I just feel like y'all don't understand  
Where I'm coming from, where I'm trying to get to  
Shit is really deep, my shit is deep  
They don't have a direct understanding of me  
Fuck what they planning for me  
I just won't accept the bullshit that they handing me  
Still standing after the trouble remains, it's me  
If you trying to make it clear and explaining to me  
And all that negative shit pertaining to me  
What ya think I claiming to be  
A straight heart staying with me  
I can tell it's about to go down  
I told them, slow down before I send the low down  
And skip out of town  
And I don't wanna but I'll do it if I gotta  
The situation is serious and getting hotter  
You know what they say about those that slow on the trigger  
Less then a second too late and you one dead nigga  
So I take aim and I squeeze and deliver  
Like I told them, just to let him know 'til' he figures out  
It's make money's the motto  
Something ya'll should follow  
And I don't got no time for the squabble  
Ya feel me?

[Repeat 1 until fade while:]

[Puffy]

Sometimes you just get tired of shit  
Sometimes you just get fed up  
Don't hate me, hate yourself, motherfuckers  
Don't hate me, hate yourself  
Cause I ain't never gonna stop  
I ain't never gonna stop  
I'll make you feel me forever  
And ever and ever and ever  
That's just the way it is  
That's just the way it's gonna be