Sauce Money, For My Hustlaz

(Intro)
It don't get no betta than this (uh-uh)
Uh, uh, uh, uh
B-K muthafucka

(Verse 1)

It's a shame but, alot been change since we came up I used ta run wit them, now I got my guns for them Treat my hollows like trash, strait dumpin' 'em Sauce Money show niggaz no love when I come for them They thought they left a real nigga on his ass black And that my numbers wouldn't rise like Nasdag And gotta re-half that, just pass that We 'gon clash black for playin' the middle like ya ass crack You can ball ova here, I play pass that Exotic cats love ta talk peace when you blast back No more fair ones, know you shot enuff of them Don't really wanna do it, now you gotta fuck wit 'em I'ma shit everytime that I hear ??? And make ya real ugly like bitter beer face Sendin' fake thugs back ta the essence Since my Rolex was a gift, there's no betta time than the present

(Chorus)

This one is for my hustlaz
(Right!)
Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz
(Not tonite!)
If you a dough gettin' swinga
Niggaz act funny wit cha money
Whatcha do?
(Give 'em the finga!)

This one is for my hustlaz (Right!)
Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz (Not tonite!)
If you a dough gettin' swinga
Niggaz act funny wit cha money
Whatcha do?
(Give 'em the finga!)

(Verse 2)

I dedicate this ta cats want they cheddar ta rise Fifty grand too much, O.K. Seventy-Five Sauce Money kinda cat you could never despise Hit the streets lookin' like you a betta disquise Get a grip, I'm the preacher, you dance wit the devil Whoever my eyes focus on is not on my level Not even close, ex-girlfriends hatin' ta see it You can give me brain or get out, take it or leave it Relax wit side who, max wit my crew Operation gettin' money, that's what I do Insecure artists pay me not ta spit Show me fake love and then try ta fly if they hit They could feel it in they bones, cuz when I drop my shit All hell'll break loose, that's how hot I get I rock big in the summer, witout missin' the block When I wanna get M, then I listen ta Pac Scarface when I'm laid back, whippin' the 3 If I wanna hear that shit, then I listen ta me Stick in the key, turn the knob and open the door Prevokin' a war, cats saw us smokin' the 4, fo' sure

(Chorus) This one is for my hustlaz (Right!) Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz (Not tonite!) If you a dough gettin' swinga Niggaz act funny wit cha money Whatcha do? (Give 'em the finga!) (Give 'em the finga!)

(Verse 3)

Look, I like ta come through and run up in 'em all night Bring my man too, Mami if it's alright I'ma a big one, but I like ta ball out Sip Henny, smoke dro 'til you fall out Hit 'em wit that Marcy maneuver, makin' 'em droppin' I ain't met one yet make me take her shoppin' But I might cuz I gotta lotta cash ma Platinum Navigator glock when the stash ha Rolex, Cuban Link, now the riddle comin' Do I know about 69, a little sumthin' I like ya point-blank style, you in it ta win it But before I go downtown, gimme a minute You got ta shower up, make sure no dirt in it I got the Pro-Fo, neva eva squirtin' it That's a thong, (damn), baby you just hurtin' shit Bring that thing here baby, show me what you workin' wit

(Chorus)

This one is for my hustlaz (Right) Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz (Not tonite) If you a dough gettin' swinga Niggaz act funny wit cha money Whatcha do? (Give 'em the finga!)

This one is for my hustlaz (Right!) Ladies don't tustle wit bustaz (Not tonite!) If you a dough gettin' swinga Niggaz act funny wit cha money Whatcha do? (Give 'em the finga!)

(Outro) This one is for my hustlaz Saucemuthafuckin' for the year 2-O-O-O (Hustlaz) Niggaz betta recognize (Hustlaz) I'm just gettin' started muthafuckaz (Hustlaz) Get yo shit off now (Hustlaz) It don't stop (Hustlaz) B-K nigga Marcy Worldwide You know the drill

Cut a check or suck a dick

