

Saukrates, Money or Love

Is he, is he wild? yes he, yes he is
Is he, is he wild? yes he, yes he is
Is he, is he wild? yes he, yes he is
Over here
Let me tell it for a minute
Back at you now
Yo
Dollar, dollar bill yall
Are these the hardest shoes to fill yall
Take it in, as far as moneys concerned, imma break it in
Your golden glove too stiff player? break it in
Never heard of surplus, the way we touch
Was like two, two gets this busy this much
Severed all my ties and burnt all my bridges
With the art of being broke, leaving yall folks suspicious
Like whos that? cool cat move back
Yall focus on ones, Ill let twos stack
Imma prove that, the funk run in my veins
And finance run in my brain, so they one in the same
My definition is success, keep em running from my reign
Acid, its classic, stresses of the game
Moving past it, save it for drastic measures
Turn the common paper chaser seeking plastic pleasures
Smart card, my heart bogs to define pressure
The lowest I go is 50/50 split no lesser
Ride with me man, while we conquer this earth
Squeezing pennies out this thing called rap for what its worth
Imma still get by
The worst will bet ya, is this money or love
Wild bout will get ya, is this money or love
The worst will bet ya, is this money or love
Wild bout will get ya, is this money or love
Yo, Ill keep my change over there, see it?
Never touch it, besides my maffy he play the crutches
Ever since I got the know how, sugar
No change for ya, Ill throw this brain to ya
Before I feel some shame for ya
And breakdown fess up, feel some pain for ya
A mile in my shoes will prove this aint strange to ya
I see my world through the eyes of envious
First question, can he bust? fo sure I can
Bet my {motherfuckin} last penny know I can
Yall {niggaz} know it the way yall hold mic stands
Still do it for the love, my niggaz stay above
Sea level, feeling the highs like treble
Even if the rule is fight fair, embezel
And rock at navy blue six, no time to revel
In light of their riches, still hitting switches
Before you throw your criticism, wash your dishes
The black magic rap lady go me spittin vicious
Swimming with sharks, hitting the charts, mind your business
I got to go
The worst will bet ya, is this money or love
Wild bout will get ya, is this money or love
The worst will bet ya, is this money or love
Wild bout will get ya, is this money or love
Every now and then Im looking at my pen
Thinking are we really friends, or
Or am I just {fucked} up something like pretend
Would I hold my honey tighter even if she had no ends
Or turn the {bitch} out and cop a 600 benz, oh lord
** silent line **
Shake her ass worldwide and throw the cheese to me
From ho to housewife, satisfy my needs

Shell do wonders for my hunger, while massaging my greed
Ya heard me?
We bring every last john to his bloody knees
While she wax off, I get my wax on
Ya hot 97 and your power 106
Peep my property and throw saukrates these chips
I got to go
The worst will bet ya, is this money or love
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