

# Solomon Childs, Dinero

[Intro: Solomon Childs]

Yeah, uh-huh, for real, yeah, yeah, Dinero

[Solomon Childs]

Ice in the drink, and the watch, security, my mink dudes  
Straight to the bar, me and Rakeem Allah  
Never leave home without the hydro jar  
Robbed by the dozen, gucci boots and leotards  
Aight then, fishnets, lace skin  
They in here, from Shaolin indictments  
Bout it, bout it, to live large  
Solomon liver than a PBA card, I Allah Master God  
Millennium rides, see we are this fly  
Then a V-Tech, 4-4, payed tour, baritone  
Gettin' them wet like Kenny Lattimore  
Lyrical bullets on related calling  
Blazers who ain't never been to Portland  
Code of the streets, kill or be killed  
Eighty nine, getting money, police is mad dumb  
Nickel and dimes in my mouth, my gums is mad numb  
Twelve bars are rated r, ghetto life, killas in courts  
Dirty poom-poom shorts, thuggin' every place I've been  
Mi mama sta Dominican, ya'll need to roll with me  
Get with me, show me a sign  
I'm bout to blow the cigar, for humble  
What you ain't know, how it's gangsta  
Mixtape murder halls, swarm of the ski masks  
You're a bitch, you assed out, enough money to re-route  
And the red bone chicks, smell like L'Oreal  
Come and I'll find a way, by Blu Cantrell  
This has been brought to you by, Hennessy VSOP, and Cognac

\*beat switches\*

[Interlude: Solomon Childs]

Yeah... uh-huh.. yeah.. come on, punish 'em lord

[Solomon Childs]

Just got here, the bitches already saying the God, plus  
Adrenaline head rush, Mr. Shaolin, New York  
Lay in the garage, you see the God  
Cats be nothing more than a Buick Regal  
My voicebox revolve like a desert eagle  
I fell in love with a fish called Wanda, milli' Contra  
Two thousand and two, kid rookie  
Gorillas in the myst to rule, polish up, old school  
Picture you motherfuckers on my level, you pussy  
Type of nigga, who dancing in the date rooms  
Singing on the gates, from here now  
Allah, better late than never, sixteen bars  
Of gangsta cheddar, eight to eight, gangsta money  
Get yourself smacked up, if you think something was funny...