

# Spice 1, Gunz And Money

(Verse 1)

Count the diamonds on my 'lexe  
Don't waste your time  
Puttin slugs in you bitch-ass niggas comin for mine  
You can read it on the paper or on the Mtv news  
Diggin ditches for sheisty bitches tryin to give me the blues  
It ain't no secret addicted to bitches, guns and money  
But the money is first  
Nigga the bees come and get the honey  
Niggas be plottin rottin dirty muthafuckas wanna put me in a casket  
Fuck all you jealous bastards  
While I'm hittin the weed let tell my G's  
If I die by my enemies make sure them muthafuckas bleed  
Make them niggas think it's armageddon  
I put it down thug style like a G from the jump  
And I ain't bullshittin  
Steady strapped with desert eagles and Uzis  
Do a shit over these fake-ass niggas see in the movies  
Feel me like titties and ass (ass)  
Fuckin bitches and countin cash on a mad dash (dash)  
Hit the sticky laced up with hash surround myself with killers  
Drug dealers and real niggas makin ??????  
Hittin quick like [name] in a mob fashion  
Blastin for the loot we ain't puttin up our dukes  
Ready for d-a-dump and shoot for the money

(Chorus)

Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Bloow!]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [It don't stop]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Speezie Ace in the house]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money

(Verse 2)

Niggas be savage bout the muthafuckin kill (kill)  
Straight lightin shit up like Fire Marshall Bill  
The game is deeper than a muthafucka  
That's why I swim in it to keep myself undrownin  
The dirty Bay'll pull you down  
If you can't float on the water ??????  
Shut up nigga muthafuckas ain't goin head up  
It's always some game I'm talkin bout goin toe to toe  
When niggas been puttin the blast down since 1984  
It was 1986 when the glas sticks came around  
Flossin mob buckets flippin kilos to quarter pounds  
Hella killer goin round niggas ain't playin bout they money  
Make a joke about they game lookin at you like 'what's funny?'  
Gettin niggas with Uzis for talkin too much shit  
They gettin genuine pistol-whips rough the niggas like chips  
Clips and red beams a thang for 15 down to drop seasons  
Don't let this rappin be the reason  
You don't spread your hustle, power, money and muscle  
Takin niggas shit in a tussle (tussle)  
We all struggle live this thug shit drug shit or .44 slug shit  
It's all for the love of the cream that's why we buck shit

(Chorus)

Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Yeah,Yeah,Bloow!]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Nigga]

Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Muthafucka.Blow!]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Blow,Blow!]

(Verse 3)

They say: 'Mr. Bossalinie how you get so cold?'  
I keep a strap on the side 187's the code  
Addicted to bitches, money and guns to load  
Scopin the dancefloors playa haters and hoes  
Friends and foes takin off clothes after the shows  
Niggas lookin for they baby mama  
Who knows what she's hidin there?  
They've probably hittin her  
But if you can't feel the drama you shouldna did that  
You see the bitches go and get you both shut up quick  
Don't let the trick get your wig split, it's real shit  
Niggas dumpin on a regular bases  
Lookin out for unfamiliar faces  
Spittin out in high speed chases

(Chorus)

Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Muthafucka]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Blow!]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Muthafucka]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Bloooow!]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Blow!]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Blow,Blow!BiAtch}  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Fast cars]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Muthafucka.Blow!]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Rolexes and shit]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Desert eagle]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [AK's and shit]  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money  
Addicted to bitches, guns and money [Blow!]