

# Spice 1, Money Or Murder

[ VERSE 1 ]

Rollin down the block smokin endo  
I got the glock and I'm headed for the liquor sto'  
Rollin up slowly, feelin on my gold teeth  
And one of these niggas said they know me  
He looked kinda familiar  
But nigga, don't step too close, I might kill ya  
I couldn't really tell who he was  
But I ain't really trippin, cause the dank got a nigga buzzed  
I hop out of my shit and lock the car do'  
As I step into the store I'm starin at some hard hoe  
She said 'wassup', like a nigga, to me  
I walked to the back and fired up my doobie  
Should I get St. Ides or Olde E?  
Looked up, some niggas runnin at me, 'bout 4 deep  
Runnin up on Spice 1 ain't wise  
Whip a nigga ass with some St. Ides  
Ran up out the liquor store  
Grabbed my gat and licked a hoe  
Now what they wanna start shittin fo'?  
Now if the bitch wasn't tough, I wouldn'ta have to hurt her  
But fuck that shit when it's money or murder

Money or murder