

# Got Caught Dealin

Clipse

I got caught dealin, at the age of one-five  
Had all my bitches stealin, just tryin to survive  
And it was business as usual if one of mine had to die  
Cause fuck dat yo, I gotta make sho my dough multiply

Crimes I commit heinous, y'all niggas is brainless  
You tied up at gun point, flinch make you famous  
Blow make me live aimless, my gun stainless  
Aim for your temple, hope you die painless  
Illest shit we wore those, marked money we tore those  
My whole team channelin coke through urban portholes  
You livin like meer immortals, your block's foreclosed  
We forty deep on in the street, and fuckin your hoes  
Seen your man club bathroom soft stuff heron  
Come out, loud talkin and shit, claimin he Don  
Hope he know when he step outside baby it's on  
Watch my guns illuminate the sky like Vietnam  
My confidence shared by all conglomerates  
Everyone in my circle is dominant  
We live prominent, your world we bombin it  
Stuck in the pen? WALK the shit in  
Come on and cock it

Eight-fifty navy blue, kill like a Laker do  
Twenty inch chrome shit, who must I say to you  
Watch what your lady do  
We stoned the fuck out  
Not just your car nigga, chrome ya truck out  
Calico plastic, twin to match it  
Ice white like some Star Wars space gun  
Though, that ain't how they come my friend make 'em  
sleek wit 'em like a L.A. nigga, love is day tons  
They talk shit you nigga where it hits the procedure  
I got rats dim as the site fool quick to switch cheetah  
Actually they want the cheeba I'm the owner and leader  
Yo my clip's my bitch, I own her and beat her  
Huh, shit, dick missile tomahawk  
One thing I love is sex discussions and armor talk  
Who got all the CEOs disputin?  
And my clipse niggas fussin and shootin?  
Yo, it's that same nigga

It was.. make money money take money money what?  
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You ain't never seen it like this  
Ices this priceless, pullin heist-es  
One wrong move, they lifeless  
Thug shit, bullets and clips and pwise this  
Where I come from niggas shoot guns and dices  
What the price is, scratch that we don't ask that  
We blast that gat in yo mouth, where the cash at?  
That's how I roll drugs get sold but never hold shit  
Malice face two-five to life, but never told shit  
It's like that, love for my clique, go ahead and light that

When shorty left with no ends, y'all been never bite that  
Day in the life, ain't nothin nice how I hit 'em up  
Hands high get 'em up, cash tried lit 'em up  
Regret that? Countin my stack I had to wet that  
Hog tied, telephone cords, speak to the lord  
And while the cops untyin you, my whole team eyin you  
Cause even if you talk in your sleep my heat fryin you

I was thankin thankin make money money take money money what?  
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