

## Point Seen Money Gone

Snoop Dogg

Let's roll out to Miami and get the money  
Baby how that sound?  
When I'm feelin' high I'm probably on some light skin  
When I'm feelin' low I'm sippin' on some brown  
Won't you come trips to California?  
We can get with it, show you how the shit goes down  
Know around the world'll get nasty  
And I'mma be right there, as long as where it's  
That's where the cash be

Cash be  
And I'mma be right there, right where my cash be  
Yeah yeah, no, no, no, no, no, no  
That's where the cash be  
Mula, fatty, you not ready  
I'mma get the cheese but the bread was spaghetti  
Letti said he can play with them broads  
Opportunistic I stay on them hoes  
I ain't got time to be hanging with y'all  
'Specially when there is no money involved  
Joint seem mighty long, red beam on his dome  
Point seen, money gone

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Robert De Niro, fly as a sparrow  
Profit to profit, arrow to pharaoh  
El Bueno, hustle like Maino  
All money in, no Drano  
Can't no-body, get it like I get mines  
Smoke papers, Jamaica, I make it, bake it, shake it, or make it  
Never had to fake it to make it  
Just put the pedal to the metal rock it up to get flakey  
I'm living the fast life  
Jet after jet and try to keep my cash right  
I know you understand the meaning  
Hand full of green and while the fans keep feigning  
Straight up, no leaning, I'm right where the chips at  
Or even in the hood where the crips at  
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All right now, I need Passion to the stage  
I need Destiny, Maliah, Passion  
And I'mma be right there, right where my cash be  
I need y'all to the stage, let's go  
Yeah yeah  
I need y'all on the stage, let's go  
Work, work, work

In a white ghost sipping holy water  
Always been the type to get it close to Porter's  
After play, Barry Bonds, out the park  
I got hits, what you mean? I throw the tarp  
At the wall, off the wall, I feel like Mike  
I don't miss, niggas talkin' shit  
Say I took his bitch, hit that pussy, it took one night  
Hitting that hoe quit, it was just aight  
Uhh, not at all  
I ain't get to see the wall, I cocked 'em all  
Fucked it all, fuck the law, fuck you thought  
I ain't change, seen my chain looks like the car  
Flash man, flashy this and dancing on me  
Dirty dancing, dancing like my double cup  
Lemonade to niggas that be talking tough  
Say you got money, I just double up  
Multiply, fuck addition, fuckin bitches all night  
Macaulay Culkin, rich and riches  
This the life, they walk away, it's so delicious  
Up in Dubai, sushi, hella bitches  
Aw man wrote a check, 2 commas  
Please please, tell em' I need two shots by two o' clock  
Plus that adds about \$2000, two drops  
Pull up with my crew sellin out

I need a girl who will do whatever I want  
I need a girl who will do whatever I want