

Aight, check this shit out  
Y'all niggaz gon' stay in the car  
I'm'a go right over here and see somethin  
Gimme ten minutes, If I don't come out, y'all come in  
The money stays in the car 'til I say so...  
Aiyyo, whattup whattup, man  
This is what y'all niggaz is workin' wit' for 22 cents a gram?

Man, when I come up in here treat me like I'm fam  
I could go Uptown and get this shit for 16 cents a gram  
Bottom line is, man, I gotta cop and go  
I got a spot and I can't afford to stop the flow  
Poppi, what the fuck is the matter wit' ya Man?  
Standin' against the wall with a gun in his hand  
I ain't on no funny shit I'm on some get this money shit  
Every four days in PA I move another brick  
According to the DA I sold dope in VA  
my crew stay in Queens but my plates say VA  
I'll show you where I rest at, it aint hard to find me  
Let me buy a brick and get the other on cossimy  
(Hey, the ice is hot man) I know, don't remind me  
If I catch another case I'ma kill Guiliani  
It ain't even safe to sell a pack at night  
Got task ridin 'round the projects on Mountain Bikes

NY ain't the same, it's OT playa  
you can go and cop coke from the corner Bodega  
hit the highway and take it to a town near you  
And get that money man, get that money man

Now, if you come to 1-3-4 and I'm not around  
That means I copped and I went outta town  
You motherfuckers know how I get down  
About my money man, about my money man