

# Money Makes The World Go Round

AZ

Hey hey hey hey, hey! Hey!  
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Peter paid Paul, prosecuter's case fall  
Trial not needed, tell that loudmouth beat it  
Now niggas see it chea! Bow to the cement  
Back on the lamb like Shazam here I am  
Killa like Cam, got gorillas on the land  
Stop if you ain't got a million in your hand  
Pissing in your pants cause they let a nigga free  
Want to say a little grants then just let a nigga be  
Low sweaters with the V's, thick alls with the moccs  
Down in D.C. cause them doors don't lock  
Love get shown, that's right a nigga home  
Fresh on the land, SL in the plans  
Please understand it's a few years lost  
Recession ain't fierce, still new gear costs  
Whose here's boss? Can we talk it on another note  
Of course about the motherload cause I ain't trying to cut a throat

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Konvict Muzik, Bad Boy baller  
Cash Money millionaire, Roc-a-fella spoiler  
Black Wall Streets where the Bravehearts be  
G's in my Unit keep my Terror Squad deep  
Dipset, D-Block, Quiet Money shit  
Hustle hard, Grand Hustle homey ain't no funny shit  
Fuck the police, I'm Disturbin' tha Peace  
Murda Ink on the sheets, just confirming the beef  
Mos Def, rocking Talib niggas in their cribs  
Swizz Beat niggas down, get the land on their ribs  
For Real/Pharrell, niggas front until the Doctor got to Dre them  
The truth from The Roots, let my shooters Andre them  
3000 shots from the Big Boi glock  
It's Ludacris shit, but my CBs don't miss  
OG Suge, I'm a Ice-T nigga  
Up to no good, a Pisces swigger  
I Cap a nigga Corn with the Gemini sag  
A Scorp with some horns, got A-quarius swag  
Corpse get embalmed, district peel them out the bag then  
Place them in a tux and face them straight up  
Drove to the sky, I'm supposed to be fly  
Fresh head to toe, I'm a let a nigga know

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