

DMX

I spend my money on niggaz cause niggaz get me rich

and a bitch ain't doin shit but suckin my dick
Niggaz is family now, and we stand strong
Thirty niggaz on six blocks, makin the cash long
Shit is good, because niggaz gettin what they been wantin
and we see the same shit, other New York niggaz frontin
Stick up kids huntin, but I ain't got no love for em
I keep the burner and the duster with the glove for em
Them motherfuckin knockers come at us and chop us
and I know they, really tryin to stop us and wanna drop us
So we pump, from the alley and the last house we use as a cash house
It's holdin em strong, it's a stash house
I got runners that work for twelve hour shifts
and when them niggaz keep they count correct, I don't riff
But I ain't tryin to hear that nigga took your pack shit
Ain't tryin to hear jack shit, fuck the black bitch
I ain't a greedy nigga, all I want is a five year run
If I don't make it, then fuck it, let me die near a gun
Got bitches to transport without an escort
I'm makin moves from D.C. up to Westport
Local police ain't a problem cause they don't even stress us
It be them ATF niggaz that have you under pressure
Just so you know, ain't gon' never put my glock down (why nigga?)
Cause I'm a hustlin motherfucker, and I'm holdin my block down

I gots to make a move and make it soon, uhh
I gots to take a block and make it boom (BOOM)
I take the car and hit it with this boom
Now come on, let's get that money!
(2x)