

Money, Power and Fame

Kris Kross

[MACK DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Heh yeah
Wassup yall
This the M-A-C
Of course I got my nigga D-A-double D
And you know I got the homey Chris to the Terry
And this is goin out to all yall niggas in Greenbry [?]
All yall niggas in Adamsville
All yall niggas in Atlanta
You know what I'm sayin wherever you at
But first off my homey Chris Terry gonna run game like this

[Verse 1: Chris Terry]

I'm on this mad paper chase, I'm talkin bout stackin them g's
I be makin moves, just like then Cubans be movin ki's
Nigga please, It's that playa CT from the A - T L
I used to live in hell, now I'm livin swell
And I pop a hundred times [?] bottle of Mo (bottle of mo)
And then I walk up out the do with yo hoe slow (hoe slow)
Playas know about this late night creep
They claimin you with your girls
But with me you be sleepin

[Verse 2: MACK DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Now dividends and millions, is what i stressed on the last jam
But now I'm back with the dopeness on the other hand (yeah uh huh)
Young rich and dangerous is what I'm stressin on (sya what)
A little something for you niggas to get your tweak on (uh)
C connection demandin respect
And if you get out of line, then we goin put yo ass in check (so check)
Comin from me to you (to you)
D A double D tell these niggas what you bout to do

[Verse 3: DADDY MACK: Chris Smith]

Cut her up, slice her down, take her back to the crib
It's the daddy of em all and you know how i live
Every day of the week, I keep em comin 24 -7
Mackin ain't easy, but somebody's gotta do it
True it's - usually represented by the
Combination put together better known as the
C to the C O double N E C T I O N
And then you have the C connection

[Chorus: MACK DADDY and DADDY MACK]

Now who could it be, pullin up to the do in the B N T
It's the mack with the stack of that cash money
[Mack Daddy:] (and I'm here to take your girl)
Now who could it be pullin up to the do in the range rover
Daddy mack lookin like a four leaf clover
[Daddy Mack:] (and I'm feelin lucky tonight)
Now who could it be pullin up in that brand new Mercedes
It's that dope rhyme sayer named Chris Terry
[Chris Terry:] (and I got money on my mind)

[Verse 4: MACK DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Now one more time, everybody please get in motion
And get up out your seats to start some comotion

I'm hopin, any nigga that is sent to me
I'm in the state of mind to rhyme against whoever
And any MC who disagree on my quotes
I advise you to reevaluate your notes
Cause I feel that I'm one step ahead of the rest
Sportin emeralds diamonds ruby reds to begettes

[Verse 5: Chris Terry]

Now see money power and fame, three thangs thats a neccessity
Niggas be tryin to steal my style like it was a recipe
But mackin aint easy, believe me
Even I be gettin tired of all the different women who tryin to please me
So we hops in the jeep, proceed to catch a freak
Put that mackin down now we headed back to the suite
So um... we can get served, all night long
Cause at 6 in the mornin, we got to take them 3 home

[Verse 6: DADDY MACK: Chris Smith]

Now I went from pushin a skylar, to a county on chrome
Makin ways megabucks before I was grown
Givin bone to the ones who deserved it (deserved it)
Get respected in the hood cause I earned it (earned it)
And my crew comes in all shapes and sizes
Mostly under 20 dangerous young rich survivors
And I admire, how you [?]
16 sex [?] between my grown women

[Chorus x1]