

Mad Rapper (Interlude)

Mase

Yo, yo, yo, yo son, what the fuck is all
Yo, where you get all that money from?
Say, yo, yo
Where the fuck you get that money from, son?

Royalty checks son, that Mase album
I told you shouldn't fuck wit' me on that shit, son
For real, that shit payed off
Nigga did his thing for a million

Fuck all that so you fuck
Then you'll be shootin' me out of cannons and shit
Like that nigga (Nah, nah, nah)
Fuck all that man, I got enough Rugrats man (I know)
Millions are dancin' to the video wit' Rugrats and shit
I got eight kids nigga (I, I know)
Before I leave they be dancin' to the video (That's my nephew)
Wit' your kids, nigga

I'm just sayin' so, so you ain't gotta ask me for my shit
You know what I'm sayin'?
I got my own bills too nigga, the fuck you talkin' 'bout?
You knowumsayin'
But you be how could you people get yours, nigga
Is what I'm sayin'