

### 3 Commandments

Mike G

You listenin to the future of this rap shit  
Its no actin, still trappin  
Never slackin, where the strap? Under my mattress  
Turn him holy with this Magnum. Get ya Ma\$e on  
Street Fighter I just sit back and Capcom  
The straps drawn  
The set will rip a hole thru ya Teflon  
Blue steel ill nose pistol long as back arms  
Crackin bitches, just another lick to pass on  
Run up in the house and clean that shit out when ya dad gone  
Real nigga, from the east. You better ask about me  
And think about this Glock before you jock and rap about me  
Creepin down the block, the.40 cocked  
He out his boundaries, murk a nigga then we outti  
We don't do the county, and that's just the way it goes  
Get money, fuck hoes. Cause that's all a nigga know  
He was trippin, now he slippin its a go  
Choppa shells around the neck, all my niggas cutthroat  
Fatts

Money. Bitches  
Can't forget the weed  
Give me those three things  
And that's all a nigga need  
Countin' Gs, chasin' paper  
While these bitches on they knees  
Money bustin' out the seams  
So she tryna join the team

Money. Bitches  
Can't forget the weed  
Give me those three things  
And that's all a nigga need  
Countin' Gs, chasin' paper  
While these bitches on they knees  
Money bustin' out the seams  
So she tryna join the team

It's always been my intention to capture this attention  
On that money making mission, everyone seems to envision  
Now you listen, got my heart then love letters that are written  
Love late nights with women draped in laces on my linen  
I do it cause something's missing  
You put me in this position  
We might take awhile to get it cause everyone's different  
From foreign girls that just like cruising in my car  
To white chicks that do it for cocaine and carry on, yo  
At my shows I hype it up, blowing good then light it up  
Always looking for better, I can never get high enough  
Sicker than your average Crenshaw graduate  
Leaving stores with bags with Ts wrapped in plastic  
Succeed, you'll see everything that you imagined  
Believe, that's the first thing you need to make it happen  
Get it good, while you got it, doesn't matter where you going  
Tell my neighbors "See you later" and leave with my doors open, yeah

Money. Bitches

Can't forget the weed  
Give me those three things  
And that's all a nigga need  
Countin' Gs, chasin' paper  
While these bitches on they knees  
Money bustin' out the seams  
So she tryna join the team

Money. Bitches  
Can't forget the weed  
Give me those three things  
And that's all a nigga need  
Countin' Gs, chasin' paper  
While these bitches on they knees  
Money bustin' out the seams  
So she tryna join the team