

no condition is permanent

MIKE

times for money
You should get not to trust your money
On the streets know you
Job lost
precious money
Niggas plottin' on me, may have to outlast the homie
Niggas fuck around
In the special plan, keep the money flowing
If you then you up the tunnel smoking
On the nicest and my precious mirror
In the city with a center focus
In the city with a center focus
The center focus