

Tadow

N.O.R.E.

My choppa go tadow
It'll turn you inside out
Her ass like tadow
My money like tadow
Bling, tadow (Money)
Bling, tadow (Money)
Ratchet, tat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tadow
My choppa go tadow
My ass like tadow
My money like tadow
My car like Tadow
Bitch, Bling Tadow
Bitch Bling Tadow money
Ratchet, tat, tat, tat, tat, tat, tadow

Yeah, money on my mind, molly in my cup
Mix with that wine, sowy in my blunt
That's just zodiac fine, I don't give a fuck
If you rep them dollar signs, go and put em' up
Fuck that I don't buck back
See I buck first, move the fuck back
I bag that, I'll pump that, I'll real estate, I'll trump that
Y'all be where them chumps at
Y'all be where them punks at
I'll be where them Choppas, Uzi's, AK's, and pumps at
Name a town or city, I went through there
A car or model, I went through there
A face or shape, I been wit her
If not wit her, bitch similar
G's on deck, I really live this shit
Back from Lefrak, rack, rack city bitch

Last name "Money"
First name "I love this"
So "love this money" is my mothafuckin' government
Test me uh uh
Shoot you right there
Leave you right there
Leave the scene, tall nigga with long hair
Her ass like tada
Give me that whole enchilada
Pop that pussy for my wallet
Sex is a weapon, ch ch pa pa
And I'm ridin' around I'm gettin' it
You already know my steelo
I'm big like sellin' killos
And you small, small like peephole
And them choppa on my backseat
Hand reach no plan B
I'm the type of nigga bring a pistol to the Grammys
Test me uh uh
Shoot you right there
Leave you right there
Leave the scene, tall nigga with long hair

If you ain't talkin' dollas
I ain't tryin' to holler

Push been on this rap shit
Fuckin' with them guallas
Fuckin' with them eses
Fillin' up them chargers
Gas ain't in them gas tanks
Them shits fill with powder
Caskets for you cowards
Bang out, let it rang out
Call my choppa method man
No way it bring that pain out
Raaahhh, you heard that
Ain't no way to swerve that
Bullets flip, you on yo ass
That choppa push that curb back
Yuugh, fuckin round with those wrong one
Yuugh, spazzin' out like I'm on one
Dark skin nigga wit a long gun
Right there, that's nightmare
Like elm street, this hell week
I'm candy man with that white chyeah

[Hook]