

Boy I Got A Plan

Plies

Intro

No Chaser nigga

Amp

Say yall want another round huh?

Well we give it yall under one condition

No chaser nigguh

Hood rich bitch!

Chorus

Boy I got a plan.

Yeah I got a plan.

Believe me when I tell ya.

Imma get this cash.

Aint gon tell ya how Imma get it

Ain't gon tell ya when.

Believe me when I tell ya boy I got a plan (repeat 2x)

Scream, Scream (2nd time)

Verse 1

Boy I got a plan to get my momma up out the ghetto.

Been thinkin bout this shit dog ever since that I been little.

Got shit on my mind. Should I fuck round with them kilos.

Should I round up all my niggas, and go pull me a get go

Should I lay off in them bushes. Should I Fuck round wit them cookies.

Should I toke out wat these fuck niggas. And take some from these pussies.

What I move on they mine but should I keep on lookin.

I ain't gon answer that, but I damn sho got some cookin.

I'm stayin up late, I'm wakin up early.

I'm comin up with it. And you ain't got to worry.

I'm staying little keys. But best believe I'm searchin.

And bitch I know imma get it. Cause bitch I know I deserve it.

Chorus

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Verse 2

Nigga always told me I had a million dollar mind.

Only thing left was to get a million dollar grind.

First time I ever got a Vick I took that as a sign.

I told myself what the fuck imma do, one don't need a crime.

I said dat shit wasn't gon happen no mo', and I don't believe in lyin

I'm trying to move forward, ain't tryin to rewind,

I care all about the money, don't Give a fuck about the shine.

I told myself go be a stunna and get up off the pine.

I feel like any nigga doin it in the middle of his prime.

Can't depend on other nigga. I got to use my mind.

This money shit ain't easy. That's the hardest shit to find.

And niggas who ain't have a plan be the niggas caught all the time.

Chorus

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Verse 3

Eyes on the cover think I'm watchin shit evolve.

I'm trying to find out how the fuck to get involved

I'm watchin who is making money. I'm watching who done lost.

I'm watching who keppin they mouth closed; I'm watchin who done talked.

I'm watching all these niggas doin the same wit these hoes

When that green shit involved, (inaudible) anything goes.

That's how money come up short; that's how shit get stole

That's the main fuckin reason that I'm dolo.

Push my mind to the limit I'm thinkin twenty-four eight.

Nigga I wake every morning thinkin how can I get straight.

And if it ain't about the cash right now it gotta wait.

And if my plan go wrong, fuck it. Set my court date bitch.

Chorus

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Outro

Hood rich Bitch... Bitch

That's how I like my shit nigga

Straight up 100%

Uncut Nigga

No chasuh!