

## Dollar

## Scarface

Dollar...

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I'm bout my game  
Can't take shit light  
Rich today  
Be broke tonight  
I duck the pin  
Cuz I seek the light  
On my grind  
My grind's my life  
My life's my hood  
My home is slums  
My boys is deep  
Hoes is young  
Funk is here  
I'm out the way  
I stash the cash  
For that rainy day  
Those days to come  
My storm awaits  
I save for now  
For babenapes  
For cars and wheels  
For grills and chains  
For cows and bulls  
For screens and bang  
For candy paint  
My life done changed  
My kids is grown  
I needs the bank  
My bank foreal  
I leaves behind  
A name that lives  
For years uhuh

Big weed and drink  
Rims and candypaint  
Fresh shoes and clothes  
Keep several hoes  
Y'all idolize  
Me, I do it for the dollar  
Girls slide down the pole  
Niggas trick for hoes  
We sell tons of dope  
I ain't never broke  
Ain't my fault that the world revovles the dollar

I dips to clubs  
Gets major play  
From major hoes  
In a major way  
Short skirts and boots  
Thick ass with thighs  
She said it's yours  
Come fuck me eyes  
Got hoes with jobs

Got hoes with games  
Got freaky hoes  
That dance with hey  
They likes my style  
And I like they ways  
She wants what's mine  
And I want what pays  
I love these hoes  
Without my heart  
I fucks they mind  
Not private parts  
They falls in lust  
Dick game in truth  
She leaves her man  
Cuz I keeps her loose  
She dreams of me  
Just met the chick  
She mean to you  
Cuz you stressed the bitch  
I takes her home  
You sweat the shit  
She rolls her eyes  
Like the exorcist

It's in my blood  
Been real for deep  
Ain't changed a bit  
I claim the streets  
I've left the hood  
But made it back  
Sold cocaine  
Smoked and i jacked  
Prophets from crack, bought cockpits and gats  
Bulldogs and hogs  
My life I rap  
Put down in words  
Dope fiends in packs  
My block I love  
And they love me back  
Homeboys is feudin'  
Got hate for none  
I rise foreal  
I stay with guns  
I sleep alone  
Cuz I trust myself  
Respect for all  
But I deals in death  
That's real in depth  
Can't bite my tongue  
I speaks my mind  
That's where I'm from  
That's how I'm raised  
I'm cut from that  
That's how I'm made  
Can't fuck with that