

# Money and the Power

Scarface

Money and the power, money and the power  
I ain't fallin short I got the  
Money and the power  
Yup! Hehehahaha, hehe ha hah hah.. yeah  
Money and the power, money and the power  
Never goin back cause I got  
Money and the power

Deep in the heart of South Park lurks a stalker  
S.A. fool, native Houston South Parker  
Born and brought up to be a heartless motherfucker  
No one else to blame, fuck it blame it on my mother  
When I was growin up nobody seemed to give a shit  
and that's what makes me one hard son of a bitch  
Since they ain't give a shit, I ain't give a shit either  
Sweet 16, time to stack me up some ki's  
Learned the game of hustlin, fuckin dopefienders  
Sellin niggaz beat, in other words amphetamines  
My game was more advanced, sellin speed I'm goin broke  
Got em up with Floyd and Floyd had fronted me some dope  
Learned to rock it up, now I got it sold  
Time to go for broke, motherfuck who I owe  
Business started boomin, started movin powder  
Motherfuck the bitches I want money and the power.. yup!

Money and the power, money and the power  
I ain't fallin short I got the  
Money and the power  
Yup!  
Money and the power, money and the power  
Bitches on my dick cause I got  
Money and the power

Bought me a Caddy, 30's and vogues  
Brand new crib, brand new clothes  
Mom would ask questions, and often pitch a bitch  
Where am I gettin the money? Mickey D's ain't paid me shit  
I'd make up a story, just to get her off my back  
Uh oh I got a beep I think my boys are out of crack  
Everything was smooth, exactly how I played it  
A dollar to be made, best believe a nigga made it  
Nickels dimes and twenties, and sixty cent bumps  
Nigga rollin hard, stackin paper like Trump  
and I ain't give a fuck I told you that from the jump  
Didn't worry about no static I had a motherfuckin pump  
Ass out of line, word em up a nigga sprayed em  
Momma told me shoot first, and ask questions later..  
Six hundred bucks a motherfuckin hour  
and I ain't fallin short cause I got money and the power, yup

Money and the power, money and the power  
I ain't fallin short I got the  
Money and the power  
Yeah..  
Money and the power, money and the power  
I got it like dat, cause I got  
Money and the power

There goes 21, and still stackin 30's  
Brought my brother Warren Lee down from New Jersey  
He helped me for a minute then he started screwin up  
Said fuck gettin paid, I guess my brother'd rather fuck  
Bitches ran his life, and they're still runnin Lee  
I guess he doesn't realize the bitch is fuckin me  
It really doesn't matter, cause Ac'll never tell  
He can stay broke, but I got dope to sell  
I step out on the cut, shit was lookin funny  
I ran back in the house and started callin up my money  
I signaled for my workers, to bring in all the dope  
I can feel the bust and sure enough in comes the 5-0  
Niggaz stayed relaxed but they was friskin niggaz up  
If someone said my name then I was definitely fucked  
But I'ma play it cool, if I kill I gotta kill  
Fightin for my shit, I never ran and never will  
Come to find out, they wasn't fuckin with my boys  
Busted a nigga who said he paid em, talkin noise  
Hehehehehe.. I guess the juices are sour  
But I ain't fallin short cause I got money and the power YUP!

Money and the power, money and the power  
Sold a million records I got  
Money and the power  
Yup!  
Money and the power, money and the power  
Best to come clean, cause I got  
Money and the power  
Money and the power, money and the power  
Money and the pow-the-pow-the-pow-the-pow-the-power!