Ayy, GBE shit baby Blood Ayy, Blood Money Turn up, Err These niggas talk about money (yeah), but they never seem to got it Man this shit don't make no sense (damn) I fucked a lot of nigga's hoes (what) Got money by the load (what) Seen money, so I had get rich I been whippin all week I ain't had no sleep Got a hunnid 8-balls on the strip Got an alley full of cluckers I'm a bad mothafucka, you can catch me with the 40 on my hip Call me "Blood the Mechanic" Way I'm whippin that candy Fiends, can't understand it Got yo' bitch out her panties Strapped up at the Grammy's Niggas live with they Mammy Give no fuck, I'm with the shit, banana clip at his family I'm a dog with it All y'all gettin it Kill all witness' Bond outta prison Got down, got the crack, pot back-flippin Water whippin, 3 fo' 10, fiends say I'm trippin Nah, I ain't trippin, b-bullet holes drippin I'm a Goon, been a Goon, y'all Scottie Pippen (damn) Get a nigga knocked down from the penitentiary Pop a pill, fuck a deal, Savage Squad livin' These niggas talk about money (yeah), but they never seem to got it Man this shit don't make no sense I fucked a lot of nigga's hoes Got money by the load Seen money, so I had get rich I been whippin all week I ain't had no sleep Got a hunnid 8-balls on the strip Got an alley full of cluckers I'm a bad mothafucka, you can catch me with the 40 on my hip See me, I be different, all I stunt on hoes I'm gettin' kinda fat because I ain't doing low (I don't give no fuck) These bitches want me, she know her boy won't Glo This money comin' in, I got yo miss on a boat This shit just crazy, 'cause you might get smoked And you might not live another night (nah) You got a gun and a knife We got 2 30's, wanna fight? Boy yo ass might lose another life (squad) These niggas talk about money, but they never seem to got it If we rob em do we leave his ass slump? (ayy)

These niggas talk about money, but I always wonder

"If we rob him do we leave his ass with nothin?" (squad)

These niggas talk about money, but they never seem to got it Man this shit don't make no sense
I fucked a lot of nigga's hoes
Got money by the load
Seen money, so I had get rich
I been whippin all week
I ain't had no sleep
Got a hunnid 8-balls on the strip
Got an alley full of cluckers
I'm a bad mothafucka, you can catch me with the 40 on my hip