

# For Money

Silkk The Shocker

I need money (money), mo money.  
Mo money, (ching ching), money, nuthing move but the money.  
Money, money, look nothing move but the money.  
Money, money, that's all I want, that's all I want.  
I want it look.

You found me where the papers at, where the capers at  
I don't ask for a motherfucking thing, I take the scratch  
Look I, franchise wearing, a franchise wrist  
I'm franchise look, I need a franchise chick  
She ain't gotta be tight, she ain't gotta be that rich  
She just like I tell the other bitches that my nigga's the shit  
Black on black, step out the house  
with a suit and a tie soon to die, black on black  
Scratch a mack, scratch a jack, matter fact nigga I always stay strapped  
It's the game plan, I gotta win, I can't afford to lose  
I can't be dressin in them kinda blues can't afford to wear tight shoes  
You know me, the nigga with the six four frame  
With a six four cock back and hit your brain  
You know the CEO nigga, ya'll done seen before nigga  
See me get dope and don't tell a popo nigga  
I don't give a fuck, I hate ya'll type  
Yeah I might know ya but we ain't nothing alike

Now nothing move but the money, that's all I want  
Nothing move but the money nigga, that's all I want  
Nothing move but the money, that's all I want  
I'm on top cause I do what ya'll niggas don't, look

Catch me playing ball with Shaq, and points from real how to act  
I did a shootin' range, shoot the mack, when I bust for me to shoot back  
See I'm nigga put the game that's why I'm on top  
I can sit eight seasons cold even when it's hot  
Come on drop the top for my Impala and shit  
Nigga I'm out to get paper spit some dollars and shit  
See how many ya'll niggas could follow this shit  
I got an attitude fuck the whole world, I gotta get rich  
Ahh, and cap niggas screaming shit, niggas gleaming the wrist  
You seen the six, seen his wrist, nigga you seen his chick  
This shit that ya'll spittin', it's meaningless  
Everything ya'll claim you did, I done it  
And if I got, man fuck ya'll nigga, I'm a flaunt it  
And if I don't got it I motherfucking want it  
Bitch I sold keys, I smoke weed at PE I got blunted  
Fuck the hatin', I pull off that paper shit  
Gotta love me or either motherfucking hate me bitch  
Gotta hate my flow, nigga hate that I got dough  
And if I spend it all bitch I can make some more

Keep it hot, I keep it locked, guns I keep it cocked  
Runnin' on the shop like I runnin' on the block  
Keep one up in the top, like one up in the drop  
Spit till I spit, can't spit no more it don't stop  
Like I live fast, I'm addicted to cash  
Ain't a thief but sometimes I just forget to ask  
I like say what the fuck I feel, nigga do what I want  
If you don't like it, fuck, fine, nigga we can take it to the trunk

And I get the spittin' in your brand new six  
Spittin' if you even with your motherfucking chick  
Spittin' if you with you motherfucking click  
But fuck it I'm just spittin, I'm just spittin the spit  
Fuck it thick, yeah nigga what  
Fuck that, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, I told yall  
I don't like to windows shop to see how high it is  
Walk by and see how fly it is  
I'm a ghetto superstar like Pras and shit  
I got my idles so fuck it, I buy that shit  
You only live once so like I floss my shit  
Give to the poor, a nigga like floss on a wrist  
Yeah I got a few dollars but I don't even spend it no more  
I'm trying to save up, for what, so I can buy the ghetto  
I'm out to get money nigga  
Mo money, money, mo money, nothing move but the motherfucking money

Gotta get yall money nigga.  
Nothin move but the money.  
Everything else is irrelevant.  
Nigga yall gotta be willing to get what yall want nigga.  
By any means.  
No Limit nigga.  
9-8, 9-9, 2 G nigga, whatever.  
I'm out to get mine.  
Oughta get yours.  
Silkk The Shocker live in this motherfucker.  
I'm out.