Yea all bet's down
All bets down
All moneys good
Ya feet ain't good tho for real though
That ain't good

Scared money don't make money we got hoes Scared money don't make money we get dough Scared money don't make money haaaaaa Scared money don't make money haaaaaa

I treat these beat cd's like bricks
And treat these breezys to patron with a rozay twist
G-unit in this bitch
Dis is true og homie roll this
Picture me rollin ridin on a 100 spokes
Your girl rollin off that e pill antidote
You niggas get smoked banana clipped your wig push
Drinking 99 bananas smoking on banana kush
I'm a good look I define swag
My ego make the average nigga get mad
But hating is a human behaviour
Ya got cop out money so ya signing them wavers
Huh