

# Fast Money

## Mel Matrix

I got the sweetest heist, million in cash, another 3 in ice  
Who can I trust? Cuban'll bust plus? Good thief the night?

Here's the plan  
(Plan)

We nab the man, bring a camcorder Grab his fam, and run the train on his granddaughter

Nah chill, that's too ill, for real I'd rather kill somethin'

Here's the deal, we shatter his grill, and drill fuck him

Oral torture, no doubt, the shit is holocaust In two minutes tops he's guaranteed to cap and give up all the morsels

It's settled, blitt up, put on your metal, foot on the pedal

We got a half hour before the plan sours like Amaretto

Far from the ghetto, a rebel of chance, the devil in pants Out for the fast cash, level advance

Takin' a chance, I've only got one my hundred shot

Tommy shotguns my judge jury and Johnny Cochran Movin' on the stash, first we get the cash

For the fast money, I smash a niggaz shit like a crash dummy

Ask money where the safe, anybody move gettin' laced

Look at my face and I'ma shoot the place Aiyyo the plot thickens, I'm pickin' the locks in the back entrance

Payin' attention, not tryin' to get knocked and catch a fat sentence

Not to mention these kids is mafioso with lots of dough so

They got poco lock with the down to rock Morocco choke hold Their security system's linear laser protection

No sweat, I brought the miniature mirrors for reflectin'

Inspectin' the vault, for weapons assault, second of course

It's poisonous rays, boiled and baked in Epsom salt Rep in New York is the cat burglar, the fat murderer

Slippin' the clip in the Mac, inserter

Hurtin' your pockets, droppin' your stock to zero profit

Holding heroes hostage and mansions for ransom like DeNiro mob flicks Back to the top again, hand the grand prize

The safe flies open, the shining was blinding my eyes

I cracked the code, enough ice to make you laugh at gold

Passed the dough to Cuban started movin' for the back real slow That's when I heard the sirens hopin' that my ears was lyin'

Knew we was dyin' when I saw the guard we tortured cryin'

Pointing at the building screamin', "I can see them, kill em" Snipers was willing but couldn't, there's too many civilians

Still inside nowhere to hide nowhere to run

Cuban said, "Fuck it, we die, we die busting our guns" Movin' on the stash, first we get the cash

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For the fast money, I smash a niggaz shit like a crash dummy

Ask money where the safe, anybody move gettin' laced  
Look at my face and I'ma shoot the placeAiyyo it's time to pay, and I ain't trying to give my shine away  
Let's show these pigs how much we give a fuck about a brighter day  
I cocked the Eagle, Cuban drew the Glock it was diesel  
Said, "See you in hell, coppers" and started poppin' like it was legalWe need a plan, if we can make it to the van  
Missile launchers there with the grenade pistol I bought from Uncle Dan  
Me and my man are runnin' out of ammo, I got about a handful  
Of Black Rhino's and two Rambles strapped to my anklesI trampled over one of the bodies, I grabbed the steel  
Threw the bitch over my shoulder and used her butt as a shield  
I filled the clip with the little bit of bullets remaining  
Cuban said, "Move your fat ass faster motherfucker they gaining"I gave him the case, told him, "Go ahead save  
yourself  
Blaze a L in my memory, tell the family I gave 'em hell"  
For real, that's when I heard the tires screechin'  
Peeped and it was Joe the God with twenty Terror Squad niggaz reachin'

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