Talkin' About It

Mixmaster Throwback

Yeah, yeah, okay, came in the game as a youngin'
Sound cash money, pocket full of money
Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'
See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subjectMan they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it
And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it
See where I come from, you gotta be about it
And if you want it, want it we come and see about itOkay, uhh, it's weezy baby like the last shit, a big car and a bad bitch
Uhh, I'm so fly I need my ass kicked, these niggas ballin' by accident
Uhh, keep talking make em' fuck up ya bodies
And ya homies tell your mom it was an accidentUhh, I'ma G till a casket, drop my grasses
Huh, fast money I'm the fastest, I got that hustler's passion
Ya know, dem boys back at the ass end
And I'm at the bank tryin' to cash inOkay, came in the game as a youngin'
Sound cash money, pocket full of money
Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' bout somethin'
See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subjectMan they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it
And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it
See where I come from, you gotta be about it
And if you want it, want it we come and see about itOkay, there's been a murder, bitch I make a killin'
Insurance papers in a safe, money in the ceilin'
Huh, I got a pillowcase full of pistols
Come through a nigga house and aim at the pillows
Huh, yeah wake up wake up, fuckin' with them boys
You could wake up taped up, ya dig?Now go on and drink that lake up
Stick 'em in the trunk and let 'em feel that bass pump
These niggas is nuts, man that M14 leave you physically fucked
These niggas is ducks, where you can call me Scrooge
'Cause I'm swimmin' in bucks, bitchCame in the game as a youngin'
Sound cash money, pocket full of money
Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'
See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subjectMan they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it
And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it
See where I come from, you gotta be about it
And if you want it, want it we come and see about itYeah, yeah, too hot, too cold, I'm, I'm red hot blue cold
Yeah, and I could melon out your fruit bowl
All my guns black, I got true soul
Yeah, and I call my coup a black pantha
Graaaa graaa graaa, and that's the gat anthem

And if a niggas play with family for that matter
I'm a smoke so many niggas I'm a catch cancerYeah, and if I step up out this Benz-o
You know I'm comin' with a gun like a Nintendo
They soft, them niggas fallin'
When the wind blow, when I'm rollin' up my window, fuck 'emCame in the game as a youngin'
Sound cash money, pocket full of money
Niggas poppin' shit always talkin' 'bout somethin'
See ya' ass in public it's a whole 'nother subjectMan they just, talkin' about it, they just talkin' about it
And I'm on the streets with it I'm on the streets with it
See where I come from, you gotta be about it
And if you want it, want it we come and see about it, okay

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