C.R.E.A.M.

Ivy Levan

What that nigga want God?
Word up, look out for the cops
(Cash Rules)
Word up, two for fives over here baby
Word up, two for fives them niggaz got garbage down the way
Word up, know what I'm sayin"?
(Cash Rules Everything Around Me, C.R.E.A.M. get)
Yeah, check this ol' fly shit out, word up
(Cash Rules Everything Around Me)
Take you on a natural joint
(C.R.E.A.M. get the money)
Here we here we go
(Dollar, dollar bill y'all)
Check this shit, yo!
I grew up on the crime side, the New York Times side
Stayin' alive was no jive
At second hands, moms bounced on old men
So then we moved to Shaolin land
A young youth, yo rockin' the gold tooth, 'Lo goose
Only way, I begin to gee off was drug loot
And let's start it like this son, rollin' with this one
And that one, pullin' out gats for fun
But it was just the dream for the teen, who was a fiend
Started smokin' woolies at sixteen
And runnin' up in gates, and doin' hits for high stakes
Makin' my way on fire escapes
No question I would speed, for cracks and weed
The combination made my eyes bleed
No question I would flow off, and try to get the dough all
Stickin' up white boys in ball courts
My life got no better, same damn 'Lo sweater
Times is ruff and tuff like leather
Figured out I went the wrong route
So I got with a sick ass click and went all out
Catchin' keys from across seas
Rollin' in MPV's, every week we made forty G's
Yo nigga respect mine, or anger the tech nine
Ch-chick-pow! Move from the gate now
Cash Rules Everything Around Me

C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
Cash Rules Everything Around Me
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
It's been twenty-two long hard years of still strugglin'
Survival got me buggin', but I'm alive on arrival
I peep at the shape of the streets
And stay awake to the ways of the world 'cuz shit is deep
A man with a dream with plans to make C.R.E.A.M.
Which failed, I went to jail at the age of 15
A young buck sellin' drugs and such who never had much
Tryin' to get a clutch at what I could not
The court played me short, now I face incarceration

Pacin', goin' up state's my destination
Handcuffed in back of a bus, forty of us
Life as a shorty shouldn't be so ruff
But as the world turns I learned life is Hell
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
Everyday I escape from Jakes givin' chase, sellin' base
Smokin' bones in the staircase
Though I don't know why I chose to smoke sess
I guess that's the time when I'm not depressed
But I'm still depressed, and I ask what's it worth?
Ready to give up so I seek the Old Earth
Who explained working hard may help you maintain
To learn to overcome the heartaches and pain
We got stickup kids, corrupt cops, and crack rocks
And stray shots, all on the block that stays hot
Leave it up to me while I be livin' proof
To kick the truth to the young black youth
But shorty's runnin' wild smokin' sess drinkin' beer
And ain't tryin' to hear what I'm kickin' in his ear
Neglected, but now, but yo, it gots to be accepted
That what? That life is hectic
Cash Rules Everything Around Me
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
Cash Rules Everything Around Me
(Niggas gots to do what they gotta do, to get a bill)
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
(Ya know what I'm sayin"?)
Cash Rules Everything Around Me

('Cuz we can't just get by no more)
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
(Word up, we gotta get over, straight up and down)
Cash Rules Everything Around Me
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
Cash Rules Everything Around Me
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
Cash Rules Everything Around Me
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
Cash Rules Everything Around Me
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all
Cash Rules Everything Around Me
C.R.E.A.M., get the money
Dollar, dollar bill y'all, oh yeah

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