

Scared Money

N.o.r.e.

[Intro][N.O.R.E]Grab the baking soda homie (Evidence!)
Huh, huh (why?)
I'ma show them how to whip it up for Ricky do ya!
(Scared money, scared money, scared money, scared money)
[Hook]Scared money don't make no money, (Uh huh)
Scared money don't make no money, (Uh huh)
Scared money don't make no money,
If I ever go broke, I'ma take yo money
[N.O.R.E]I'm on my northside Philly shit, southside furious,
That boy and his bag and that boy is serious,
Two chicks give me head on they periods,
Make them run threesomes, 'cus they a little curious,
Scared money, they don't make enough,
You wanna go to war you don't make enough,
Have my niggas in your crib when you waking up....
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS RIGHT? GIVE ME EVERYTHING (BOOM!),
They don't want that type of beef so they wanna squash it,
Lil N.O.R.E's a shooter, I don't miss my target (target),
And fuck it I'm a rider,
Magnum strapped tight, so I'm bustin' all insider her,
Nobody dies a virgin, life fucks us all,
I was born poor, but was raised to ball,
I'm a grown man, pay my own bills,
Great Adventure money, I pay my own thrills,
[Hook]Scared money don't make no money,
Scared money don't make no money,
Scared money don't make no money,
If I ever go broke, I'ma take yo money
Scared money don't make no money,
(We ain't never goin' broke)
Scared money don't make no money,

(As long as this Mexican borders out here...)
Scared money don't make no money,
(We goin' be fine, ha ha)
If I ever go broke, I'ma take yo money
[Pusha T]Yeah
Scared money don't make none,
You ain't really gotta ask where it came from,

Caught fire with the brick, made a dollar off the strip,
And went German engineering with my brake drums,
Used to gamble with three dice, four fifty six dreams,
Stayed up for three nights, with raw little fix fiend,
Ran from the Po lights, thank God for the six speed,
The slickest of bad bitches with good head that mislead,
Sell it all nigga, then we ball nigga,
If you scared then you better get a dog nigga,
Panamera's and we playing leap frog in em,
If you get what you earn, we belong in em,
[Hook](X2)
[Meek Mill]If I ever go broke, I'ma take yo money,
Have my nigga snatch yo bitch and rape yo honey,
Goonie shoot up yo wheel you need May Gold money,
Papi said he got that work just bring them Pesos for me (the money),
As a youngin' I used to be the lookout,
Now we in the kitchen with pigeons having a cookout,
Niggas gettin' took in, niggas gettin' took out,
Used to drive Chargers now they foreign when I pullout,
Maserati, Panamera's, big Ghost's,
Team of killers, long clips, big toasters,
Fuck around they buck you down, get chauffeured,
Nice casket talking past's, big hearses, ha!
[Hook][The End][Boom!]

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