Greed, Hate, Envy

Nelly

Right up in here, is the sweet spot
Stay right up in here, and don't bend unda pre'sure
Is that what it is? The cake will do
Uhh, uhh, uhh, the cake will do
Tell 'em, fuck the shame, tell 'em
Fuck the game, don't let the game fuck you
Check it out
I opened up shop at 13
Dimes, dubs, quarter sacks and O-Z's
From hand-held, digital to triple-beam
Now my pager's an e-mail flip screen
Expanded my game off into amphetamines
Looked around and had a small wall green
But tha word out on tha street is that you fucked wit my fiends
Them niggas around tha corner then let tha thing beam
Now they done let it burn out, phone a ching ching
Just another hustle to add to my schemes
Just another piece of the puzzle to my dreams
'Cuz the house, the cars, and the coffee take green
I might ride tha range wit tha roley on the rocks
Or push a candy colored cutless wit a matchin' t-shirt
When the spot get hot, don't stop, move shop
Find another block, restock and take it from the top now
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Fuck tha game, don't let the game fuck you
Follow the rules, stay cool and rock jewels
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Fuck tha game, don't let the game fuck you
Follow the rules, stay cool and rock jewels
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
So you think you're the shit nigga ya smell me
Shouts out to my nigga Nore
I'll never take another man's glory
Shit don't mix like Shaq and Kobe
Now you know me, I be low key
On these icey roleys, do the show me
And hoes ignored me, now they blow me
Them niggas that loaned me now they owe me

Oh me, oh my, I can see tha greed and tha envy in your eyes
Now call me a lie, while you five stand by
I stand by tha captain
Hoe play now did somebody page Samson
I stay cheefin' higha than a hooker on the weekends
Seven days a weekend man, I walk in yo church reekin'
Now Lester called me a heathen old fish eyed fool
Bitch had the nerve to repeat old fish eyed fool
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do

Fuck tha game, don't let the game fuck you
Follow the rules, stay cool and rock jewels
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Fuck tha game, don't let the game fuck you
Follow the rules, stay cool and rock jewels
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
One time checking out the Range Rover
Woop, woop, woop, aw shit they pulled me over
What tha hell y'all fuckin wit me fo?
Speed limit 30 just doin' 34
"Yeah son, where the gun?", it's at home wit tha dope
"Oh you a smart ass ha?", nah that's my lil' joke
"How 'bout I tow yo truck in?", ain't no need to be provoked
Besides everything up in here done been smoked
I ain't got nuttin' but tapes and CDs
Pocket full of G's and two tickets across seas
So me and my boo can lay under the palm trees
Ain't no more questions then hand me my ID
You could tell he was pissed, 'cuz the black man in the black range
Doin' black things wit his black change
Doin' the right thing, drivin' his ass insane
And if I wasn't in his face, he probably be callin' me names
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Fuck tha game, don't let the game fuck you
Follow the rules, stay cool and rock jewels
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Fuck tha game, don't let the game fuck you
Follow the rules, stay cool and rock jewels
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Fuck tha game, don't let the game fuck you
Follow the rules, stay cool and rock jewels
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do

Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
Fuck tha game, don't let the game fuck you
Follow the rules, stay cool and rock jewels
Greed, hate, envy but cake will do
If you don't know by now, you ain't gonna never learn
It just, it just ain't gonna never get it, you know them sayin'
It's like, it's like a short stripper
And she's just saying, it'll never work
You know I'm sayin', what really
It's like a motherfucker opened up a day turn
And don't like kids
What kinda shit is it?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/