

# Money Flow

## La Kalle Fm

Now for some typical reason  
I'm rollin' up some hoes and pattin' my back seat, hah  
My pimpin' lyrical tactics  
Is like a dirty kid flippin' on a mattress  
Now flex this  
Now I just be on the front porch with a torch, ready to scorch  
Two women peepin' me 'cause really I'm gone  
In the zone they havin' thoughts of freakin' me  
Keepin' me company bumpin' me for the privacy, I'm on  
They can see I'm a cool muhfucka kickin' the petty  
Down with a tango on my razor fade  
Peanut butter complexion to silly processions  
Of bitties a fifty sack got some reefers and a razor blade  
Like a game of Spades, crack the bullshit  
These days was made for me to devise strictly games that paid  
Women freakin' me greedy lickin' me doin' body graffiti  
Throwin' they panties up on the stage, are you up on the age?  
Two players in the Chi, you're thinkin' Do Or Die  
You and I can be naked  
'Cause I'm the love that you've been thinkin' of  
The style of flow is a vocal calico  
To show you with the mic I be speakin' love  
What's the words, weak and numb  
Go to my crib, no need to bring a mask and glock  
Try not to pass the block, gettin' more hot than the astronauts  
Sippin' after shock I ball 'cause I see you all on Rap-a-Lot  
Let's get parley and then crack the spot  
Plenty Henny for my crew and I ain't even broke up half a knot  
Keep on holdin' me while I roll to be we can smoke or ride  
And you can play with me to keep the passion hot  
Don't you know how the money flow  
Don't you know, how the money flow  
Don't you know, how the money flow  
Mmm, now they peep a brother Rolex  
Try and get race car, heavy on the skin tech  
Money clean like Windex  
Givin' up the ave like a brother gonna pass but the hoe check  
Hoe flex, I'm on the avenue, lay it back sip a half a brew  
So I see if I can have a fruit

A peep show like the hoe when she thinkin' 'bout me havin' you  
She laughin' too and pass a few, beads around  
Smokin' trees till the leaves come down

She be clothed ain't a skeezer now, show 'em the paper  
That be caught up at your crib with your panties down  
But money maker want a triple take

Look at the nigga with the endless dividends of heavyweight  
See him ridin' in the C A, D I, double L, A C  
Always checkin' paper in tall ways  
Pull 'em off the sprawl ways

Herd a couple hoes in clothes and I'm supposed to be all day  
Parley parley, dog that's how the money flow  
Don't you know, how the money flow?  
Don't you know, how we do it in the 'O?  
Don't you know?

Bend the block with the indo, blowin' out my window  
Rolex on my side do', lean back in the slow flow  
Gettin' paid as the night go  
I see some fly hoe, tell me where you crib at  
Where's the place that you live at?  
Hit you on the phone till you be all alone  
So we can get it on baby just kick back  
Swiggin' brews and Perrier  
Thick chick with a booty like a plizayer do  
AK to the pen  
(To where)

And to tell all my niggaz to keep it strong  
They ain't got long to see  
(To what)

Where the niggaz is kick it where a nigga kick it  
Go where I go Cadillac to the show

Po pimp fuck the dough hit the stage and become wicked  
Get the money and ride out, go back to the hideout  
Take a woman to the bed and spread them thighs out  
I'ma pull my surprise out

Then my boys was flyin' out but two girls were chasin'  
Deep in Chicago been doin' this since the nine-oh  
Comin' up put a number on fryin' hoes  
Let the money flow  
Don't you know, how the money flow?  
Don't you know, how the money flow?  
Don't you know, how the money flow?  
Don't you know, how we do it in the 'O?

Now for some typical reason, I'm rollin' up with a hoe  
And I'm pattin' my back seat

I pimp lyrical tactics like a dirty kid flippin' on a mat  
Never could I come flex less when I wreck shit  
Then be dip through the Chi and enjoy my Lexus  
Better blow when you bob your head to the fed shit  
Why you waitin' for the next kid, motherfucker  
Makin' money just wanted to take a little get the dick wet  
Get my girl in bed  
Spend my money in the Southern, motherfuckers  
That's thuggerin'  
But I'ma come from the heart for start  
To stop all the niggaz the bigger the trigger the larger the dividends  
Pimpin' and paperin' leavin' sugar in  
Till money flow like a dreamland  
But really though, could you tell me how the money flow?  
Don't you know, how the money flow?  
Don't you know, how we do it in the 'O?  
Don't you know, how the money flow?  
Don't you know, how we do it in the 'O?

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