

Make Money

Lloyd Banks

You need it, go get it
7 days committed
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7 days committed, n-ggamake money, make money, make money
make money, make money, make money
make money, make money, make money
make money, make money, make moneyMake money, damn if they gon take it from me
super swag, bet I get ya naked hunny
you know my stump ground, South Jamaica dummy
aint no comp round, 6 or 7 acres counting
they made I got in, never shoot or let me do
body full of diamonds, hoppin' out the Bentley coupe
crime high, I'm climbin', the other pockets empty crew
n-ggas thought I died then, call me Mackavelli blue
red and green stripes, diamond ear squares
screaming twin pumps, right off the Lear stairs
I give a f-cka bout a b-tch you a care bear
heart pumpin', anti freeze as I stand here
punch a Cotto, nightclubs bunch of photos
run up on me like a dolo when I'm thumping dolo
(?), bigger dollar signs than lowlow
twenty stacks off a Polo when I go on promomake money, even though it don't make me
it takes me somewhere you gon need an AC
they chase me, cause my neck is clear as HD
you can't see, baby I'm in money waist deep
you should f-ck with me, I'mma be that n-gga
how ya gon start acting funny when I get bigger
f-ck the awards, I'd rather buy me a coupe
nothing needed, do it all for the loot
we here to make money
make money, make money
take money, take money, take money
great money, in and out of state money
weight mopney, Benjamin's straight moneyFlat party, I'm steamrolling everybody
Maserati, riding is my kind of hobby
white Ferrari, player pressed for p-ssy hardy
aint no probably, she leave's I'ma get a doggy
Bank's aka ya got nothing for me, show me 30 40 more MC's later they will bore me
delivery semi auti, styles I'll never story

bout a thousand they will call me I'm a different category
you playing big, riding round in your family crib
look at your rib, roc boys understand the kid
we handle sh-t, play with me get your candles lit, smoked
ashes out the window of a brand new six
don't look behind me, move me, you and what army
armed with Armani, Christian Dior whole army
you owe me sorry's, making money, living calmly
Nicki got me f-cking Barbies, cousin's and aunt's make money, even though it don't make me
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