

It's All About the Benjamins

Puff Daddy

Uh, uh-huh, yeah

Uh, uh-huh, yeah, it's all about the Benjamins baby

Uh, uh-huh, yeah, it's all about the Benjamins baby Goodfellas, uhNow, what y'all wanna do?

Wanna be ballers? Shot-callers? Brawlers?

Who be dippin' in the Benz wit the spoilers

On the low from the Jake in the Taurus

Tryin' to get my hands on some Grants like Horace

Yeah livin' the raw deal, three course meals spaghetti, fettuccine, and veal

But still, everything's real in the field

And what you can't have now, leave in your will

But don't knock me for tryin' to bury

Seven zeros, over in Rio Dijanery

Ain't nobody's hero, but I wanna be heard

On your Hot 9-7 everyday, that's my word

Swimmin' in women wit' they own condominiums

Five plus Fives, who drive Millineums

It's all about the Benjamins, what?

I get a fifty pound bag of ooh for the mutts

Five carats on my hands wit the cuts

And some'n European figures, fuck the clutch, what? (I want a all chromed out, fuck bein a broke nigga)Drinkin' malt liquor, drivin' a Bro' Vega

I'm wit Mo' sippers, watched by gold diggers (uh)

Rockin' Bejor denims, wit' gold zippers (c'mon)

Lost your touch? We kept ours, poppin' Cristals

Freakin' the three-quarter reptiles (ahahah)

Enormous cream, forest green, Benz jeep for my team so while you sleep I'ma scheme

We see through, that's why nobody never gon' believe you

You should do what we do, stack chips like Hebrews

Don't let the melody intrigue you (uh-uh)

Cause I leave you, I'm only here

For that green paper with the eagle, I'm strictly tryin' to cop those, colossal sized Picasso's

And have papi flip coke outside Delgado's (whoo!)

Mienda, with cash flowin' like Sosa

And the Latin chick tranportin' in the chocha

Stampedin' over, pop Mo's, never sober

Lex and Range Rovers dealin' weight by Minnesota (uh)

Avoidin NARC's wit camcorders and Chevy Novas (uh-huh)

Stash in the buildin' wit' this chick named Alona (uh-huh)

From Daytona, when I was young I wants to bone her (uh-huh)

But now I only hit chicks that win beauty pageants (hahaha)
Trickin', they takin me skiing, at the Aspens (c'mon)
Uh, gangsta mental, stay poppin' Cristal
Pack a black pist-al in the Ac' Coupe that's dark brown (whoo!)
Pinky-ringin', gondolas wit the man singin'
Italian music down the river wit your chick clingin'
To my bizzalls, player you mad false
Actin' hard when you as pussy as RuPaulC'mon, c'mon, uh-huh it's all about the Benjamins baby
Uh-huh, yeah, it's all about the Benjamins baby
Uh-huh, yeah, it's all about the Benjamins baby
Uh-huh, yeah, it's all about the Benjamins baby, uh-huh, yeahNow, what y'all wanna do?
Wanna be ballers, shot-callers brawlers who be dippin' in the Benz wit the spoilers
On the low from the Jake in the TaurusUh, uh, what the blood clot?
Wanna bumble wit the Bee hah?
Bzzz, throw a hex on a whole family (yeah, yeah yeah)
Dressed in all black like "The Omen" (say what?)
Have your friends singin' This is for my homey' (that's right)
And you know me, from makin' niggas so sick
Floss in my 6 with the Lex on the wrist
If it's Murder, you know she wrote it (uh-huh)
German Luger for your ass bitch, deep throated
Know you wanna fill the room cause it's platinum coated
Take your pick, got a firearm you shoulda toted, suck a dick
All that bullshit you kick, playa hatin' from the sideline
Get your own shit, why you ridin' mine? (uh-huh)
I'm, a Goodfella kinda lady
Stash 380's and Mercedes, Puffy hold me down baby!
Only female in my crew, and I kick shit
Like a nigga do, with a triggga too, fuck you (Yeah, yeah, uh, uh, uh)I been had skills, Cristal spills
Hide bills in Brazil, about a mill' to ice grill
Make it hard to figure me, liquor be, kickin' me
In my asshole, uh, undercover, "Donnie Brasco"
Lent my East coast girl, the Bentley to twirl (uh-huh)
My West coast shorty, push the chrome 7-40
Rockin Redman and Naughty, "Oh where my kitty kat?"
Half a brick of yea, in the bra, where her titties at
And I'm livin' that, whole life, we push weight (uh-huh)
Fuck the state pen, fuck hoes at Penn State (c'mon)
Listen close it's Francis, the Praying Mantis
Attack with the Mac, my left hand spit, right hand
Grip on the whip, for the smooth getaway
Playa haters get away or my lead will spray
Squeeze off til I'm empty, don't tempt me
Only, to Hell I send thee, all about the Benji's, what?It's all about the Benjamins baby uh-huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby uh-huh, yeah

It's all about the Benjamins baby uh-huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby uh-huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby uh-huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby uh-huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby uh-huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby uh-huh, yeah

Songwriters

Angelettie, Deric Micheal / Combs, Sean / Wallace, Christopher / Jacobs, Sean / Phillips, Jason T. / Styles, David / Laurie, Linda / Etlinger, Terry M / Jones, Kimberly
Published by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>