Dollar

Scarface

Dollar Dollar

I'm 'bout my game, can't take shit light Rich today, be broke tonight I duck the pin 'cuz I seek the light On my grind, my grind's my life My life's my hood, my home is slums My boys is deep, hoes is young Funk is here, I'm out the way I stash the cash for that rainy day Those days to come, my storm awaits I save for now, for babenapes For cars and wheels, for grills and chains For cows and bulls, for screens and bang For candy paint, my life done changed My kids is grown, I needs the bank My bank for real, I leaves behind A name that lives for years uh, uh Big weed and drink, rims and candy paint Fresh shoes and clothes, keep several hoes Y'all idolize me, I do it for the dollar Girls slide down the pole, niggas trick for hoes We sell tons of dope, I ain't never broke Ain't my fault that the world revolves the dollar I dips to clubs, gets major play From major hoes in a major way Short skirts and boots, thick ass with thighs She said it's yours, come fuck me eyes Got hoes with jobs, got hoes with games Got freaky hoes that dance with hey They likes my style and I like they ways She wants what's mine and I want what pays I love these hoes without my heart I fucks they mind not private parts They falls in lust, dick game in truth She leaves her man 'cuz I keeps her loose She dreams of me, just met the chick She mean to you 'cuz you stressed the bitch I takes her home, you sweat the shit

She rolls her eyes like 'The Exorcist' Big weed and drink, rims and candy paint Fresh shoes and clothes, keep several hoes Y'all idolize me, I do it for the dollar Girls slide down the pole, niggas trick for hoes We sell tons of dope, I ain't never broke Ain't my fault that the world revolves the dollar It's in my blood, been real for deep Ain't changed a bit, I claim the streets I've left the hood but made it back Sold cocaine, smoked and I jacked Prophets from crack, bought cockpits and gats Bulldogs and hogs, my life I rap Put down in words, dope fiends in packs My block I love and they love me back Homeboys is feuding, got hate for none I rise for real, I stay with guns I sleep alone 'cuz I trust myself Respect for all but I deals in death That's real in depth, can't bite my tongue I speaks my mind that's where I'm from That's how I'm raised, I'm cut from that That's how I'm made, can't fuck with that Big weed and drink, rims and candy paint Fresh shoes and clothes, keep several hoes Y'all idolize me, I do it for the dollar Girls slide down the pole, niggas trick for hoes We sell tons of dope, I ain't never broke Ain't my fault that the world revolves the dollar Big weed and drink, rims and candy paint Fresh shoes and clothes, keep several hoes Y'all idolize me, I do it for the dollar Girls slide down the pole, niggas trick for hoes We sell tons of dope, I ain't never broke Ain't my fault that the world revolves the dollar

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