

Makin' Money Smokin'

Dj Drama

[Chorus - LA the Darkman]Makin' money smokin' weed nigga front a nigga bleed makin' money fuckin' hoes
nigga thats just how it goes

Makin' money smokin' weed nigga front a nigga bleed makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just how it goes

[Verse 1 - Willie the Kid]This ain't rap it's a drive-by

This shit is real catch ya man slipin' walkin' outta Popeyes

The bullets fly through yo' bag fly through yo' drink

The bullets cut a man down, blood on your mink

There's blood in the street, you see the crowd formin'

You had a show for the the crowd, you puttin' on a performance

Take a bow, it's kinda hard you on the ground twitchin'

Your brotha hopin' you recover, downtown snitchin'

"I know who did it, them niggas from the other side,

They recognize my face, and know ma brother ride"

Meanwhile in the hood Chevy's still rollin', the fiends still smokin'

The cops still patrollin', sing sing is the shooters, the gargoyles

How you want it you can get it beef charbroiled

The Mongolian, we get them forties in

Down South traffickin', bring your homie in

[Chorus]{Makin' money smokin' weed nigga front a nigga bleed makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just
how it goes}x4

[Verse 2 - Willie the Kid>Welcome to the Midwest, firearm central

Mad traphouses, and dope fiend rentals

In the club stuntin', we sweatin' mad bitches

Airbrushed 2Pac, backdrop pictures

Flick it up homie, lift it up homie

Hennesy it's a tab, pick it up homie

You pick it up nigga, I ain't payin' for shit

I'll see you outside I'm sprayin' ma shit

[Chorus]{Makin' money smokin' weed nigga frontin' nigga bleed makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just
how it goes}x4

[Verse 3 - Willie the Kid]All I see is money, weed, and crack

Police cars and guns

Leather coats and Cartiers, Air Ones

Where I'm from it's real, for the cromas we kill

For a piece of the pie, somebody gotta die

And not to mention the whole thing

A ki lloyd buck fifty yo' face, no cold creme

It's mad obituaries, printed up like Kinko's

We gettin' money, gettin' high, nigga poppin' click o
[Chorus]{Makin' money smokin' weed nigga frontin' nigga bleed makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just
how it goes}x4
[Outro - DJ Drama]See it used to be money, power, respect
Now it's money, power, respect, and hip hop
And it take a nation of millions to hold us back
Call me public enemy number one
Nigga, AMG, Embassy
This is how it's done

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