

For The Money (feat. Ol' Dirty Bastard, Buckshot)

Mack 10

featuring Ol' Dirty Bastard Buckshot Ladies and gentlemen flight 10 from LAX is now arriving into

JFK International.[ODB talking]

What? What? (...?...) about that money nigga.

How many hey yo how many niggas is really making money now
now what I'm saying?

This 98 I'ma tell y'all cats somethin.

This is the year of do it or don't.

If you gon do it you better roll on with this crew cat
juggyyyyy!!!![Mack 10] (ODB)

People call me crazy, but that's alright with me (It's alright!)

They ask me why I'm hustlin, (We hustlin!) I say for the money (Yeah!)

I duck down with Buckshot, Hoo Bang with Wu-Tang (Oooooo!)

Won't hesiate to slang, so money ain't a thang (Ahhhhh!)

Called Buck and Dirty, asked em what they need

They said send me two thangs and some LA weed

So my belief is fuck the beef, all money the same

And when I get to New York, I'ma show you the whoop game

I make a bitch stay down, 'cause I'm that type of guy

Put the work on the Greyhound and fly to the NY

Hit the east coast with a pocket fulla cheddar

Tan khakis on with a thick red sweater (Oh yeah!)

They see me with some hoes, couldn't be better timing

'cause though a nigga g'd up, I got on big diamonds, so nigga what?

(Tell it to em cat!)[Hook] [Mack 10] (ODB)

People call me crazy, but that's alright with me

They ask me why I'm hustlin, I say for the money

(Yo, I am comin over, to your spot tonight

I promise you my baby, that I'm gon do you right!)[Buckshot] (ODB) {Mack 10}

Through the gusty wind, I roll with fifty men

Ready to get nifty and shifty and low

So what's the movements, yo? Let me know

'cause when I come for motherfuckers, I'm comin for throats

It was sad I bled, but the red in my eyes shed

Light on the dark, I led the blind in sight

Now I got all of them inside

It's the reason why I do this, and I night ride

(For the moneyyyyyyyyy!!!!!!)

If you and a nigga outside, say the word

And I'm a spruge with my flight team soarin like birds

Missed it on the Friday with my nigga Cube
 But the bomb blew Saturday when Mack lit the fuse
 Who other than Buckshot come pick up the pieces
 And straighten niggas out like creases
 {Speak on it} Yeah nigga
 (It's for the moneyyyyyyy!!!!)
 Buckshot, ODB, Mack 10, back at it again[Hook][Ol' Dirty Bastard]
 Hey yo, most of you know me, some of you don't
 When it comes to challengin, none of you won't
 Arrange this battle to improve your style
 It's a brother with a totally different profile
 Most of you play cold front in your face
 Hesitatin on the rhymes, shoulda been Memorex
 But, you forgot, you's an amateur
 Mystery worshipper, yo I prefer
 I mind you, tease you, who's the boss?
 Sucka amneisa, memory loss, welllll
 Hit this, just quiet as kept
 Mmmmm see's on the charts from the start had slept
 Leeeeet's take them, wake them
 You should be woke
 'cause you take MC'in for a practical joke, Hmmmmmm
 I present myself to be a similar nightmare of an Amazing Story[Hook][ODB talking]
 Yo, you ain't hearin nothing but a drop of the dime.
 Know what I'm saying?
 To all my dogs, I want to give a shout out.
 You got my nigga, Mack 10.
 You got my nigga, Buckshot shorty.
 And you got the one, dirt dog.
 Know what I'm saying?
 And we gon do it like sweat hogs, my nigga.
 This how we get down![Mack 10 talking]
 People call me crazy, but that's alright with me
 They ask me why I'm hustlin, I say for the money
 Haha, Hoo Bangin records, pushin weight in 98.
 Cookin nothing but the bomb.
 You know what I'm sayin?
 'cause we got the Recipe, fo sho!

Songwriters

WEYMOUTH, TINA / FRANTZ, CHRISTOPHER / STANLEY, STEVEN J.C. / BELEW, ADRIAN /
 ROLISON, DEDRICK D'MON / BLAKE, KENYATTA S. / JONES, RUSSELL T. Published by
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