

# Money Stretch

## Lil Zane

What? What?  
Money stretch  
Lil' Zane, what'cha saying?  
ATL's finest, what? What? Man you can check my lifestyle  
And see that I'm quite wild  
Seven twenty-eight night child  
Universal and versatile You study my style  
Trying to live spiritual  
And y'all looking now  
I can see right now Y'all will never understand me  
I call my best friend, my family  
Until they cross me  
Alcohol and weed cost me So I limit it  
Running niggas over like Emmitt did without a squad  
Drag you about a hundred yards  
Many bumps and scars Pull out in the hottest cars with my entourage  
Smoke more L's than DeBarge  
With connects worldwide like Macintosh  
I practice living large Niggas out of town don't understand these kids  
(Say what?)  
Niggas comin' to get me can't find where I live  
I got two or three cribs stack the mill in the mill  
Y'all get none of this dough shit y'all fiends stay ill Money stretch like a rubber band, so wrap the grands up  
Catz got beef with me, go call your menz up  
Coming up unexpected fucking your plans up  
Bustin' rounds lay it down, it's not a game Money stretch like a rubber band, so wrap the grands up  
Catz got beef with me, go call your menz up  
Coming up unexpected fucking your plans up  
Bustin' rounds lay it down, now throw your hands up Name rings up in Hollywood  
But I'mma true nigga, I'mma stay Hollyhood  
I never change, might be a little busy though  
A little nigga from a big ass city yo I love the dough  
Give me hits, give me more chips  
I stay legit so the feds can't tell me shit  
I came in with nothing to lose Now I put my heart into making you move  
I'm far flung and the charts say I'm number one  
You number two nigga  
Check on the Billboard Who under who nigga?  
Far from an amateur, a money maker

Leave your chick alone with me  
 I bet I'll take herThe game's taught me one thing, don't let her break you  
 Money make the world go 'round and the girls go down  
 And even paralyzed niggas gonna feel me now  
 For you nerds that study my words, ya heardMoney stretch like a rubber band, so wrap the grands up  
 Catz got beef with me, go call your menz up  
 Coming up unexpected fucking your plans up  
 Bustin' rounds lay it down, it's not a gameMoney stretch like a rubber band, so wrap the grands up  
 Catz got beef with me, go call your menz up  
 Coming up unexpected fucking your plans up  
 Bustin' rounds lay it down, now throw your hands upYou steady being on the corner right  
 Niggas ain't seen me in a while  
 You probably thought I died  
 You devils love to see a nigga down and teary eyedI call you idiot 'cause you don't know me really yet  
 I'm from the ghetto and getting dough is all I know  
 I'm on the low  
 I'm a mystery to 5-0'Cause they don't know  
 Damn my check is caught in studio  
 Business is lovely, see me in the videos  
 Bitches wanna fuck meWorldwide nigga ride  
 I'mma about to go to where some people call the other side  
 And live my life in paradise, keep my family tight  
 But I can't keep the way I'm goingIf the dough ain't right  
 My last days I can't live my life inside a cage  
 I'm getting money and you hataz don't do nothing for me  
 Either you with me or against meNigga let it show  
 I get the dough non-stop when the track's hot  
 And you know what? Now what?  
 I ain't even gonna rhyme no more, y'all get the pictureMoney stretch like a rubber band, so wrap the grands up  
 Catz got beef with me, go call your menz up  
 Coming up unexpected fucking your plans up  
 Bustin' rounds lay it down, it's not a gameMoney stretch like a rubber band, so wrap the grands up  
 Catz got beef with me, go call your menz up  
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 Bustin' rounds lay it down, now throw your hands upMoney stretch like a rubber band, so wrap the grands up  
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