

Fast Money

Mac Dre

-- Chorus --

(2x)

-- Warren G --

Fast Money

Might be yo last money

Quick to blast, for the cash money

Squabbin' over past money

Lookin' for spots to stash money

Fast Money

Might be yo last money

-- Dutches --

Everytime I meet a niggarrow

They ass wanna hit it

And you tell them HELL NO!

They ass goin' talkin' shit

I never gave a flyin' fuck about how this niggas feelin'

Just because I let them eat the pussy they think we did it

Slow down honey love I think you better pump yo brakes

If you had the feelin' we was makin' love that shit waz fake

My pussys tight

Thats why you niggas want to get up in it

Just come talk to me to cross the feast nigga wont you spend it

Never trust these fools hollarin' they single

Bitches aint dont be stupid

They know they liein'

You know these niggas mingle

Yo bitches got bad fuckin' niggas on the first night

Then hollarin' that shit about how a man dont treat them right

Bitches be talkin' about fuckin' niggas

Im buckin' niggas

To get closer to me is some lucky niggas with (?)

Niggas better break me off a lil somethin'

Playas better have they money pumpin'

Before we do some grindin' and bumpin'

-- Chorus --

(2x)

-- Mac Dre --

Im hungry for the cabbage

The Swabbage

Need a bank
I done sold everything from weed to crank
Now I need to think
How many of my niggas got kilt?
Blood spilt
Done dilt
Cap pilt
For that bad scrill
Im past will
Pin a picture a criminal conduct
Cause nigga when Im stuck
My (?) comes unstuck
I dont give a fuck
Life is a hustle
If you wanna come up
You gotta flex that muscle
Niggas wit little hearts
Or little bread
Some niggas is satisfied with puss and a little head
Its been said
Fuck the bitch get rich
We about it
Now without it
Get yo grits
Be cautious
Cause its crosses
Get caught up, brought up on charges
And some take loses
Do you thang
Sell dope, hit licks
Sometimes its manditory to get those quick grits
-- Chorus --
(2x)
-- Kokane --
(Yeah) My nigga Mac Dre savin' kite to me
He was into long pause
I was into hatchepe
Dont let it red
When we hook up we gonna have a fat sack
(Dont sell these raps like crack)
Nigga, I make big bread for the night time
For the sunny
Real gangters dont brang about money
Nigga, this game I look up to all day
Changin' our name from the mafia to (?)

(Its like early mornin' in the kitchen, cookin' up dope on the grill)

Nigga, I keeps it real

-- Chorus --

(4x)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>