Money Talks

Flipmode Squad

Yeah, see, see, nowadays, young niggas get allot of money
See, the fact is that young niggas, is self employed, now
We livin' in a time-frame, where its all big business
We gotta understand that the young niggas, is runnin' big business
This is how we gon do it, check it outBefore I sing another song, ha
Nigga, owe me money, I take away your belonging, ha
No prolonging, hoo

'Till you give me my money you see me every mornin', haGot somethin' wicked for all the niggas, you callin',

ha

Fuck with the stallin', ha

Split a nigga, till his shit, leave him a little boy, hooWatch a nigga, crawlin', ha

Pay my money or you better keep, you hall in, ha

Dig up, on my, get money, niggas, so keep fallin', ha

Cheers makin' you happy, keepin' your bubble pourin', haGettin' money on corners or even if you tourin', hoo Older cats used to do the big money, scorin'

Now they, once upon time, money, niggas who start fallin', hooNiggas, wanna analyze my money like a hawk Money talks, bullshit wont

> A lotta' jealous niggas, wanna see me outlined in chalk Money talks, bullshit wontFlipmode, get money, stay holdin' down the fort Money talks, bullshit wont

> Bless every livin' soul, we got playin' the money sport Money talks, bullshit wontI work so hard to get what I got, number one spot

> > Now, Im hot, hot, hot

(What?, What?)

Im hot, hot, hotWhat?, What?

Im hot, hot, yeah

Mansion and a yacht, Baby Blue Nav in the lot

Ice on my hands, I got future plans, travelin' to distant lands

A hundred G', cash, money comin' out my ass, first to first classNow, Im a rap nigga, livin' like fast

Keep my enemies close, watch what I gross

Thats why I pack my toast, nowadays cats, adios, uno, dos

You fall off and you cant come back

You get the hit single, your album sound, wack

I give you the leeway, you sound like us, rock like us

Squad like us, yeahNiggas, wanna analyze my money like a hawk

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Money talks, bullshit wont

Bless every livin' soul, we got playin' the money sport
Money talks, bullshit wontNiggas killin' me, talkin' that, 'hope you dont change', shit
Hell, yeah, bitch, from the door, I get on some mad gear, shit

Type Vibe, carry studs in my ear, shit

Who the fuck type 'yellin'?, Say 'crud sellin'

Aint said, 'Hi', in years think Ima pay they bail and

The nine-eight, people get this right

I be a diamond in the rough like the Arabian nightGoin' after, ends only keepin' friends

Makin' they own moves, drivin' their own Benz

Im supposed to change, you just didnt

Stuck in low income homes, blamin' Clinton

Bitch like me, gon rock till my last batch of breath

With a grade full of ascap checksNiggas, wanna analyze my money like a hawk

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Corporate niggas want my money, gotta take me to courtYo, Spliff doin things, pursuin' things, Im gettin' money

Chop the hand of the man, who try to take from me

My guns go 'pow' from Brook to Moscow

Tear a hole in your biddad for messin' wit my triddad

Stack ones into lump sums, you know the motto

See me on your block with black rob throwin' bottlesIma hard act to follow, love girls that swallow

So crazy, I dont know where Ima be at tomorrow

Yeah, I heard that money talks, so I wrote this commentary

Every move that I make for sure is monetary

Our squad, legendary, Ima bump it, till you hear me

Spliff, doin' love scenes on big screens with Halle BerrySee, its a serious, serious, serious thing, now

Big business, allows young niggas, to comfortably eat

Every motherfucking day, now, hee hee, aight

Struggle process is now kept to a minimum, hee heeYeah, I think Im about to go buy me a couple of motherfucking

Sneakers, a couple bags of weed, a motherfucking, 500s-98cl, version And a couple of bitches, ah ha ha

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