

For the Money

Mack 10

Ladies and gentlemen, Flight 10 from LAX
Is now arriving into JFK International What, what you do, motherfucker?
[Incomprehensible], nigga
How many, hey yo, how many niggas is really makin' money now?
Know what I'm sayin'? It's '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, Juggy People call me crazy but that's alright with me
They ask me why I'm hustlin', I say for the money I duck down with Buckshot, Hoo Bang with Wu-Tang
Won't hesitate to slang, so money ain't a thang
Called Buck an' Dirty, asked them what they need
They said, Send me two thangs an' some L.A. weed So my belief is fuck the beef, all money the same
An' when I get to New York, I'ma show you the whoop game
I make a bitch stay down 'coz I'm that type of guy
Put the work on the Greyhound an' fly to the N.Y. Hit the east coast with a pocket full of cheddar
Tan khakis on with a thick red sweater
They see me with some hoes, couldn't be better timin'
'Coz though a nigga G'd up, I got on big diamonds, so nigga what? 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 Through the gusty wind, I roll with fifty men
Ready to get nifty an' shifty an' low
So what's the movements, yo? Let me know
'Coz 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 an' I night ride If you an' a nigga outside, say the word
An' I'ma splurge 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
An' straighten niggas out like creases
Speak on it, yeah, nigga
Buckshot, ODB, Mack 10, back at it again 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 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're an amateur
Mystery worshipper, yo, I prefer I mind you, tease you, who's the boss?
Sucka amnesia, memory loss
Well, hit this, just quiet as kept
MCs on the charts from the start had slept Let's take them, wake them, you should be woke
'Coz you take MC-in' for a practical joke
I present myself to be
A similar nightmare of an 'Amazing Story' 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 Yo, you ain't hearin' nothin' but a drop of the dime
[Incomprehensible], Know what I'm sayin'?
To all my dogs, I wanna give a shout out
To the [Incomprehensible], know what I'm sayin'? You got my nigga, Mack 10
You got my nigga, Buckshot shorty
An' you got the one, Dirt Dog, know what I'm sayin'?
An' we gon' do it like sweat hogs, my nigga
This how we get down People call me crazy but that's alright with me
They ask me why I'm hustlin', I say for the money Hoo Bangin' Records, pushin' weight in '98
Cookin' nothin' but the bomb, you know what I'm sayin'?
'Coz we got 'The Recipe', fo' sho'

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