

# Money Low

## Big Scoob

Big Scoob - Shit, what you drinking boy?

Boogie Man (?) - Shit, whatever you drinking

BS - Well I only drink one can, so we doing Crown tonight

BM - Shit

BS - Alright

Rat - Scoob! Scoob!

BS - What's up with it?

Rat - What's going on with you big fella?

BS - What's happenin' with it man?

Rat - Man, you know I'm still trying to holler at you man. You know, I told you come over and fuck with me man

BS - Boy, you still trying to push that package. I done told you I ain't pushing right now

Rat - Scoob, Scoob, check this out man. I got everything you need. Just come over here and fuck with me man.

No, fuck with me for real Scoob

BS - Alright, man look here. I'm gonna run in this store man. I'll holler at you. You got my line. Hit me up

Rat - Ay, imma hit you, alright?

BS - Alright

Rat - Alright, hit you in a minute

BS - WooBM - Man, who that nigga?

BS - Man, that's that nigga from LA I be telling you about man. Tryna push that package. I'm starting to think blood or rat

BM - Shit, you wanna knock him? Dirty game, fuck the rules when it's hunger pains

Everybody, anybody, they can get it man

Judgmental, you can judge me, just don't try to fuck me

Shit get ugly for this money, blood, really trust me

I done seen it, I done done it, I done played the game

I'm older now, so I tried to find another lane

But every now again, the devil creeps inside again

The voices make my choices and reminds me just what violence is

Rubbing on my callouses, slamming liquor, dial it in

Switching on the heathen for the evening, blood I'm diving in

Rolling in the Taurus, gripping on my Taurus

Seventeen with the bean, headfirst I'm a Taurus

Windows heavy tinted making sure they never saw us

Mind ready for this fuck shit, way too late to duck this

Duct tape and (?), the money or your fingerprints

There's ways to get my money, ain't no way to get my fingertips When my money low

When my money low

Ain't no feelings, ain't no love if I'm coming bro

When my money low  
And my hunger grows  
I let the voices make my choices when my money low  
Time to (?) bro  
For the bun or blow

Anybody, everybody when my money low  
Switch to hunting mode  
As my hunger grows

No peace, no sleep when my money lowRat - Hello?

BS - What's up with it man? It's Scoob

Rat - Big fella, what's going on?

BS - What's happenin' man? You know, uh, hollered at my guys man. They say pull up

Rat - Shit man. I mean, how many y'all need man. I got --

BS - Woah, woah, easy! We on the phone, but uh --

Rat - Oh, my bad, my bad

BS - We on deck though man. I'm talking bout whatever you can handle, ya know what I'm talking about?

Rat - Ah, say no more. Say no more. Imma get my shit together and I'll pull up on youNo pulling back, it's set

in motion rolling downhill

My niggas hungry, ain't no paper shaking round here

Won't think about it, niggas bout it so we all in

You gotta get it how you live it, blood, tag me in

A murder mission, the money's coming, my motivation

No getting distant, no running from me, my situation

The underbelly, the fucking gutter's my preparation

So run it nigga, I'm greedy needing the explanation

I ain't sleeping, I'm sleep deprived and deprivation

Pouring whiskey, I'm pissy, the only way to face it

In the basement I'm hanging plastic, this shit is drastic

Like a movie but real and ain't nobody acting

I only laugh to keep from crying, keep a clear mind

I'm built for it by design, it's a filthy grind

On my soul I ain't whole, got a debt to pay

And Lord knows that I owe when I step awayWhen my money low

When my money low

Ain't no feelings, ain't no love if I'm coming bro

When my money low

And my hunger grows

I let the voices make my choices when my money low

Time to (?) bro

For the bun or blow

Anybody, everybody when my money low

Switch to hunting mode

As my hunger grows

No peace, no sleep when my money lowHey man, it ain't gotta be like -- (muffled)

Shut the fuck up nigga

Hey big dawg, wanna deal with this problem in the future or you wanna end it now?

End it

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