M.O.N.E.Y.

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 styleTrying 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 meSo I limit it, running niggas over

Like Emmitt did without a squad

Drag you about a hundred yards

Many bumps and scarsPull out in the hottest cars with my entourage

Smoke more L's than Debarge

With connects worldwide like Macintosh

I practice living largeNiggas 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 illMoney stretch like a rubber band

So wrap the grands up

Catz got beef with me

Go call your menz upComing 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 upComing up unexpected

Fucking your plans up

Bustin' rounds lay it down

Now throw your hands upName 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 doughGive 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 moveI'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 her

The game's taught me one thing

Don't let her break youMoney 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

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Go call your menz upComing up unexpected

Fucking your plans up

Bustin' rounds lay it down

(None of us fuck around)Money stretch like a rubber band

So wrap the grands up

Catz got beef with me

Go call your menz upComing up unexpected

Fucking your plans up

Bustin' rounds lay it down

Now throw your hands up You 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 videosBitches wanna fuck me, worldwide nigga ride

I'mma about to go to where

Some people call the other side

And live my life in paradise, keep my family tightBut I can't keep the way I'm going

If 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 upComing up unexpected
Fucking your plans up
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