

# Dollar

## Scarface

Dollar...

Dollar...[Scarface - Verse One]

I'm bout my game

Can't take shit light

Rich today

Be broke tonight

I duck the pin

Cuz I seek the light

On my grind

My grind's my life

My life's my hood

My home is slums

My boys is deep

Hoes is young

Funk is here

I'm out the way

I stash the cash

For that rainy day

Those days to come

My storm awaits

I save for now

For babenapes

For cars and wheels

For grills and chains

For cows and bulls

For screens and bang

For candy paint

My life done changed

My kids is grown

I needs the bank

My bank foreal

I leaves behind

A name that lives

For years uhuh

[Chorus]

Big weed and drink

Rims and candypaint

Fresh shoes and clothes

Keep several hoes

Y'all idolize

Me, I do it for the dollar

Girls slide down the pole

Niggas trick for hoes  
We sell tons of dope  
I ain't never broke  
Ain't my fault that the world revovles the dollar

[Scarface - Verse Two]

I dips to clubs  
Gets major play  
From major hoes  
In a major way  
Short skirts and boots  
Thick ass with thighs  
She said it's yours  
Come fuck me eyes  
Got hoes with jobs  
Got hoes with games  
Got freaky hoes  
That dance with hey  
They likes my style  
And I like they ways  
She wants what's mine  
And I want what pays  
I love these hoes  
Without my heart  
I fucks they mind  
Not private parts  
They falls in lust  
Dick game in truth  
She leaves her man  
Cuz I keeps her loose  
She dreams of me  
Just met the chick  
She mean to you  
Cuz you stressed the bitch  
I takes her home  
You sweat the shit  
She rolls her eyes  
Like the exorcist[Chorus]It's in my blood  
Been real for deep  
Ain't changed a bit  
I claim the streets  
I've left the hood  
But made it back  
Sold cocaine  
Smoked and i jacked  
Prophets from crack, bought cockpits and gats  
Bulldogs and hogs  
My life I rap  
Put down in words  
Dope fiends in packs

My block I love  
And they love me back  
Homeboys is feudin'  
Got hate for none  
I rise foreal  
I stay with guns  
I sleep alone  
Cuz I trust myself  
Respect for all  
But I deals in death  
That's real in depth  
Can't bite my tongue  
I speaks my mind  
That's where I'm from  
That's how I'm raised  
I'm cut from that  
That's how I'm made  
Can't fuck with that[Chorus 2x]

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

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