

# Mad Rapper (Interlude)

## Mase

[Mad Rapper:]

Yo, yo, yo, yo son, what the fuck is all  
Yo, where you get all that money from?  
Say, yo, yo

Where the fuck you get that money from, son?[Mad Producer:]

Royalty checks son, that Mase album  
I told you shouldn't fuck wit' me on that shit, son  
For real, that shit payed off  
Nigga did his thing for a million

[Mad Rapper:]

Fuck all that so you fuck  
Then you'll be shootin' me out of cannons and shit  
Like that nigga (Nah, nah, nah)  
Fuck all that man, I got enough Rugrats man (I know)  
Millions are dancin' to the video wit' Rugrats and shit  
I got eight kids nigga (I, I know)  
Before I leave they be dancin' to the video (That's my nephew)  
Wit' your kids, nigga

[Mad Producer:]

I'm just sayin' so, so you ain't gotta ask me for my shit  
You know what I'm sayin'?

I got my own bills too nigga, the fuck you talkin' 'bout?  
You knowumsayin'

But you be how could you people get yours, nigga  
Is what I'm sayin'

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

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