

Money or Love

Saukrates

INTRO

Is he, is he wild? Yes he, yes he is
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Over here

Let me tell it for a minute

Back at you now

YoDollar, dollar bill y'all

Are these the hardest shoes to fill y'all

Take it in, as far as money's concerned, I'mma break it in

Your golden glove too stiff player? Break it in

Never heard of surplus, the way we touch

Was like two, two gets this busy this much

Severed all my ties and burnt all my bridges

With the art of being broke, leaving y'all folks suspicious

Like who's that? Cool cat move back

Y'all focus on one's, I'll let twos stack

I'mma prove that, the funk run in my veins

And finance run in my brain, so they one in the same

My definition is success, keep 'em running from my reign

Acid, it's classic, stresses of the game

Moving past it, save it for drastic measures

Turn the common paper chaser seeking plastic pleasures

Smart card, my heart bogs to define pressure

The lowest I go is 50/50 split no lesser

Ride with me man, while we conquer this Earth

Squeezing pennies out this thing called rap for what it's worth

I'mma still get by

CHORUS (R&B singer)

The worst will bet ya, is this money or love

Wild bout will get ya, is this money or loveYo, I'll keep my change over there, see it?

Never touch it, besides my maffy(?) he play the crutches

Ever since I got the know how, sugar

No change for ya, I'll throw this brain to ya

before I feel some shame for ya

And breakdown 'fess up, feel some pain for ya

A mile in my shoes will prove this ain't strange to ya

I see my world through the eyes of envious

First question, can he bust? Fo' sure I can

Bet my {motherf**kin} last penny know I can

Y'all {niggaz} know it the way y'all hold mic stands

Still do it for the love, my {niggaz} stay above

Sea level, feeling the highs like treble
Even if the rule is fight fair, embezel
And rock at navy blue six, no time to revel
In light of their riches, still hitting switches
Before you throw your criticism, wash your dishes
The black magic rap lady go me spittin' vicious
Swimming with sharks, hitting the charts, mind your business

I got to go

CHORUS X2Every now and then I'm looking at my pen

Thinking are we really friends, or

Or am I just {f**ked} up something like pretend

Would I hold my honey tighter even if she had no ends

Or turn the {bitch} out and cop a 600 Benz, oh lord

** silent line **

Shake her ass worldwide and throw the cheese to me

From ho to housewife, satisfy my needs

She'll do wonders for my hunger, while massaging my greed

Ya HEARD me?

We bring every last John to his bloody knees

While she wax off, I get my wax on

Ya Hot 97 and your Power 106

Peep my property and throw Saukrates these chips

I got to goCHORUS X4

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>