

## Large Amounts

Ludacris

In this life one thing counts  
In the bank, large amounts  
(4x)

Now everybody wants a piece of my pocket  
And it don't help when I'm screaming on these records that I'm rich  
Calling people from my number now I block it  
Cuz there's nothing worse then getting haunted by a stockin' ass bitch (oh y eah)  
Cuz good game I'm talkin' and yet you're so true some women will have you feelin blue like cris  
I lay my feet upon the path and now I'm walkin'  
I spread my wealth out or someone close will have me layin' in a ditch  
I have my friends steal from me  
Snatch my credit card and my wallet hit the town and leave outstanding bills for me  
They say I got the cash for it and I can't recall one single member of my family that never asked for it  
They've been kicking down doors and bustin' out flows  
They can't get me on the phone so they surprise me at my show  
And everybody needs a loan plus they say they won't blow it  
All I hear "common cuss you know I'm good for it" (man)

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Now don't get me wrong cuz being rich is such a beautiful thing  
But more money, more problems people drive me insane  
Now giving no handouts no more so take advantage and flee  
My goal's to set my friends up to make some paper like me  
Put them in position and make their wishes come...true  
So they can have multiple accounts gain interest over night  
Given a million dollars, what you gone...do?  
Wrap your life for your kids-kids or would you spend it over night?  
Now see me I do both I got unlimited funds  
My daughters life was set before her stankin' butt turned one  
And it don't help that I got 4 or 5 retirement funds  
So if I choose before I'm 30 I can lay in the sun  
My dividends can show and prove the real meaning of fun  
That's why I live by the sword but you can die by my gun  
The IRS `ll never sweat me or even put up a fight  
Cuz I'm sure I pay more in taxes then you made in your life  
Because...

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Now women these days don't want a man without a nice pay check  
So we splurge even though our lives ain't in right place yet  
Buying jewellery and some cars just to impress these whores  
Meanwhile your child's poor like "daddy why you left me for?"  
Yeah but it all comes back that's why I named my daughter Karma (yup)  
Who teaching me the lesson of life and making me smarter  
I sweep her off her feet cuz I'm her knight in shining armour

And I have your fucking head if anybody tries to harm her  
Got to teach her about the game that most of us niggaz are spitin?  
About these scandalous ass women that get money thru gifts  
They suck a cold hard wood for some cold hard cash  
Or ride a brother good to put a foot up on the gas  
So that brand new ride pick up our friends  
While you're slippin` she slides  
Drop top Benz gold diggers inside  
Crazy what the world will do for money  
Thinking that everything will be alright  
Cuz...

In this life one thing counts  
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(2x)