

# Snow Money

Bun B

[Intro - Bun B - talking]

Say mayne, I had this pussy ass nigga come up to me the other day  
You know what I'm sayin?

Talkin 'bout "say Bun B

Bun B you gon' rep for P-A on this album?"

I said "you bitch ass nigga, I am P-A, who the fuck is you nigga?  
Know what I'm sayin?"

Everybody know I rep for Port Arthur, Texas to the fullest

Who the fuck know you nigga?

Don't nobody know you but your mama ho ass nigga

Move around nigga

I'm some on P-A shit, know what I'm talkin 'bout?"

[Verse 1 - Bun B]

P-A trill nigga, I was born ready bro

Our here on the grind, rain or shine, for the fetti bro

Work comin in and movin out with the steady flow

Boys out of line, pull the thing out, let it go

Always G'd out, blacked out, from my head to toe

And it ain't a question that I be out to get the dough

Call up my connect, get the powder in from Mexico

Late night, come across the border in the Chevy ho

Get it for the low, if you need a plug, let me know

I get it from him, you come to me for the petty coke

That's the way the cycle go around like a merry go

Round, put it down for my town, they already know

Every time I try to get away, I can't let it go

Plush lifestyle, fly cars and the pretty hoes (pretty hoes)

So play your distance by scenario (what's up?)

Load up the van, let's hit the highway, here we go (here we go)

[Chorus - Bun B]

We hit the road and get the snow money

Bring it home, take it to the mall, blow money

Hit the strip club, take it out, throw money

Then get back up on the road and get mo' money

Mo' money, mo' money, money, mo' (mo')

Mo' money, mo' money, money, mo' (mo')

Mo' money, mo' money, money, mo' (mo')

Mo' money, mo' money, money, mo' (mo')

[Verse 2 - Bun B]

You know it's "UGK 4 Life" and I'm a ride for that

Disrespect the game and I can't let you slide for that

It don't really matter where ya people try to hide ya at

'Cause I'm a find ya, pull up behind ya, apply the MAC

Milli on the really, (I'm a G), bonafide for that

Talkin down on the Underground, you get denied for that

Where I come from, lot of pussy niggaz died for that (where?)

Port Arthur, Texas, I got a lot of pride for that (huh)

So when we hit the road, haters better hide your hat (why?)

We hittin licks with them bricks and them ninety packs (damn)

I hit this over twenty bro, it ain't no lie to that

Sting 'em for 300K and now I got to ride it back (so what ya doin?)

I'm lookin for the laws, where ya hidin at? (I see 'em)

Pull me over, I'm the decoy, fly for that (let's go)

Oh yeah, I'll take the speeding ticket, where ya sign for that?

'Cause the dope and money never in the car I'm ridin at (ride it back)

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - Bun B]

And now we back up in the hood, where we 'sposed to be  
In the back, countin up them stacks that we 'sposed to see  
Pussy ass niggaz (niggaz), ain't even gettin close to me (at all)  
They know I'd have they mama prayin with a rosary (for real)  
And I'm a put another hole where they nose should be  
If they ever think of the position of opposin me (damn)  
A couple rounds plus a thought that probably froze 'em  
we gon' lay a nigga down 'cause we (Feenin) like we Jodeci (hold up)  
They on the streets talkin 'bout that they exposin me (what?)  
Exposin what? I'm a open book, close it G (close it)  
You talkin tough but we know you just posin see  
And I'm a leave 'em stiffer than a mannequin (with holes in he)  
You ain't friends, then you foes with me  
And we can go to war definitely nigga, not supposedly  
I'm not your average, I'm the chosen G  
And if your money ain't snow money, best to get it frozen G ('cause we)

[Chorus]