

# Wait A Minute

Chris Webby

Yeah!  
See, listen up girl  
You look good and all but  
I gotta make my money  
Gotta have priorities you know

It's a very big world with a lot of bad bitches  
But I ain't never met one like you  
But there's money to be made and I'm really tryin' to get it  
So baby, what I need you to do?

Bitch you gotta, wait a minute, wait a minute  
I got no fucking time you gotta  
Wait a minute, wait a minute  
You see I'm out here on the grind you gotta  
Wait a minute, wait a minute  
Yeah bitch I know you fine but you gotta  
Wait a minute, wait a minute, yeah

There's a woman that I love and she gave birth to me in 88  
Aside from all these bitches all come second to the paper chase  
Not to sound conceited but I work my fucking ass off  
I'll be a dumb motherfucker if I let the women take away from me stacking al  
l of my cash dawg  
That's all, end of story  
You're good in bed and all but making money's mandatory  
So salute the canting when I come through when I rip the rapid  
Got money on my mind it's time to make it happen  
Aside from the attraction you ain't shit but a distraction  
So just sit there and relax while I work on bringin' this cash in  
Now that I got a taste of it, I just can't stay away from it  
This ain't me selling out, this is me on my makin' paper shit

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I need a second, we could work it out  
Wait a minute, get it girl give me some time  
I'm bout my money, on the grind 25 A spring  
Summer winters snow nice sunny on  
I just need you to be my ride to die  
You know where I'm going, getting money is the alibi  
Maybe when I hit a hundred mili I'll be satisfied  
Till then, gotta keep it rolling get your camera time  
All that gotta hit the road jack  
Why you're acting crazy? Think you need some Prozac  
I know how them hoes act, and I leave em' alone so

You should know, who the star? Girl it's your show

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Now as the world keep revolvin' and the plan is keep rotatin'  
Got my eyes on the prize and if our only suckers hatin'  
I'm posted in the Lamb, man I'm putting in the time  
If I'm tryin get the tickets so our stack is there to shine  
It's people on the sidelines, waiting for a chance  
To be here in the starting lineup with the rock up in their hands  
All I needed was a shot, but nobody ever gave me one  
So I got tired of waitin' on it and went and made me one  
Now I'm in the game, fuck the fortune and the pain  
Don't get caught up in the pleasant lights and banners with your name  
It's all here today then it's all gone tomorrow  
In the clubs you made it rain, they won't let you come back and borrow

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