Grrrrrrrrrr...

I gots to make a move and make it soon, whh
I gots to take a block and make it boom (BOOM)
I take the car and hit it with this boom
Now come on, let's get that money!

It's two o'clock and I'm just about to hit the street Til I knock off this rock I don't get to eat Sometimes that's like that's the only reason why I hustle Step on toes, strongarm and show a lil' muscle Ain't no real dough, that's why a nigga feel so frustrated I hate it, seein crab niggaz that made it And I'm robbin cats just as broke as myself Livin foul and ain't lookin out for my health, where's the wealth? Not in New York, cause niggaz talk about goin out of state Money got an eighth, comin back, hot with a lot of weight Where's my plate nigga? I'm hungry too So I'ma do like hungry do, and get a hungry crew Niggaz that ain't never had, and doin bad Won't be bad to get up off that stoop lookin sad Grab your bags, it's about to go down We goin to this hicktown, let's get the lowdown, on how they get down

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Now come on, let's get that money!
(2x)

I gots to make a move and make it soon Gots to take a block and make it boom we comin through so make some room Found somethin that could be somethin if I pump it up This kid Black is the only thing that could fuck it up The purple top ?thirty-five smalls a ring of games? but I'ma crush him with the black 40 double-L's I send two niggaz back up top, and come back we chop up rock, by midnight, we open up shop It's four in the mornin, we on the block creepin Killin the cash, while yo' ass is sleepin Look here, I'm what they call a true hustler cause nigga if I ain't know you since I was like six then I don't trust ya And we'll bust ya over somethin petty like a few dollars Put somethin hot up in that ass and watch you holla ("Ahhhhhh!") You think I'm here for the hoe flow? I want the dough flow and fuck the po'-po', nigga keep a fo'-fo'

I gots to make a move and make it soon, whh I gots to take a block and make it boom (BOOM) I take the car and hit it with this boom Now come on, let's get that money! (2x)

I spend my money on niggaz cause niggaz get me rich

and a bitch ain't doin shit but suckin my dick Niggaz is family now, and we stand strong Thirty niggaz on six blocks, makin the cash long Shit is good, because niggaz gettin what they been wantin and we see the same shit, other New York niggaz frontin Stick up kids huntin, but I ain't got no love for em I keep the burner and the duster with the glove for em Them motherfuckin knockers come at us and chop us and I know they, really tryin to stop us and wanna drop us So we pump, from the alley and the last house we use as a cash house It's holdin em strong, it's a stash house I got runners that work for twelve hour shifts and when them niggaz keep they count correct, I don't riff But I ain't tryin to hear that nigga took your pack shit Ain't tryin to hear jack shit, fuck the black bitch I ain't a greedy nigga, all I want is a five year run If I don't make it, then fuck it, let me die near a gun Got bitches to transport without an escort I'm makin moves from D.C. up to Westport Local police ain't a problem cause they don't even stress us It be them ATF niggaz that have you under pressure Just so you know, ain't gon' never put my glock down (why nigga?) Cause I'm a hustlin motherfucker, and I'm holdin my block down

I gots to make a move and make it soon, whh I gots to take a block and make it boom (BOOM) I take the car and hit it with this boom Now come on, let's get that money! (2x)