

# For the Love of Money

Dr. Dre

For the love of money  
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It's beautiful outside  
Looks like it's raining money, mayne  
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Looks like it's raining money, mayne

Say what's up to the broke nigga at the rich party  
Who the fuck let this nigga in?  
Do I look like I give a fuck? Sorry  
Looking at these hoes and they gold digger gorgeous tryna get me  
I run game on a bitch, one Mississippi two Mississippi  
Flint nigga in the spot til they pop one and the cops come like (woo!)  
Motherfuckers own a shotgun like a pop gun and they ready like yeah  
Still a good nigga I'm a Northside nigga til I'm gone  
Do it for the ones in the hood like Connor gon' put the city on  
Fuck that shit nigga, fuck that shit go  
Live for my hood, look this for my block  
Ride for the hood, gotta spit it like Pac  
I ain't got shit but I still feel good  
Nigga can't take what a nigga don't got  
Go hard in the paint, you can tell em post up  
Homie in the hood like "let me hold something"  
Your mans in the hood talking all that shit  
When they ran up on him lil buddy froze up  
All they be talkin' but ain't saying nothing  
Niggas be talking that ain't what they want  
Ain't no fake shit around here  
Cause my nigga my city is really as real as the fuck  
I be killing this and not giving a fuck  
You laugh at a bitch, she get hid in the trunk  
You think this sound crazy, that's how I grew up  
So this for my people that's still in the cut

I said I want that, need that  
The root of all evil mayne, (get it, get it)  
I said I want that, need that  
The root of all evil, mayne

Said what's up to the nigga wearing all black at a white party  
And I'm looking like I don't give a fuck  
That's how I get down nigga sorry  
And I'm looking like I don't play no games, nah, nigga don't try me  
Been that nigga that's been spitting that  
Paid dues like a motherfucking hobby  
If you're on that bullshit nigga better fly that shit right by me  
I came from the bottom of this bitch and made it out of that shit  
And that's why we on top of this motherfucking world  
Damn, look at that body  
She come along with the territories  
Turn around, move it for me, bend it over, end of story  
(Seems like chasing paper's what's important to you)  
Got a relationship with that money  
(But that bitch will never be faithful to you)  
Even though I know she knows she crazy

(Please just let it go, seize, no saving you)  
Ride, ride  
Til the motherfucking wheels fall off in this bitch  
(We can do it for the love)  
But I'm never stopping my poppin'  
(These numbers don't lie, but your love is superficial  
It's the simple shit you need to pay attention to)

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I said I want that, need that  
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