

Money Sack

E-40

Aaaw shit

Aye, yo, farty, I'm home, nigga

Welcome home, family

Felt deep in the cut, dawg, groovie

Four real niggas, four roogas

Money on my mind as we bung straight boosin'

Straight boosin' that new bay music

Party on my lap as I cruise with my bad chick

Bad chick, bad chick, badder than my last chick

All my dudes, we spark a lot

But we tottin' big pistols in the parkin' lot

We on that dum' dum' dum' dum' dum' dum' shit

My side ride or die on that where ya from shit?

East oakland, where ye at, thug?

Whip it whip it whip it bring it back plug

Real nigga, ye ain't even gotta ask us

Lost sum' real niggas so I'm tattered up

Shy town pass so I'm 'get it up'!

Niggas on the benz slidin' one lead eye

Woke up this mo'ning like fuck that (fuck it fuck fuck it fuck that shit)

Man, it's time to get my money sack (I said man, it's time to get my money sack)

Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle

Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle

Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle

Woke up this mo'ning like fuck that

Opened up a loud pack and rolled a baseball bat

This that power, that skunk, took a shower and grabbed my corpsesmith

A western 4-5th, leave a bitch nigga stiff

From the beginning, my nigga, fo' I was straight to go

I was plottin' on dope when I was hittin' briaah

Tried to make an honest dolla, didn't work fo' me

So I did what I had to do for my family

We on that dum' dum' dum' dum' dum' dum' shit

Hit a bitch nigga with a drum stick

Draggin' my knuckles on the crown like an ape

Tougher than the three dolla state

Psychedelic colors in my presidential

I'm a real one, I ain't got no bitch potential

Raised in a drug infested environment

Free all of my real ones and solitary confinements

Woke up this mo'ning like fuck that (fuck it fuck fuck it fuck that shit)

Man, it's time to get my money sack (I said man, it's time to get my money sack)

Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle

Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle

Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle

My money sack, my money sack

Gettin' that money sack

Hey! out here gettin' it

Baby, show 100 stacks

Nigga, fuck that nigga, bitch!

Aye aye aye aye aye aye aye
Bitch!

Woke up this mo'ning like fuck that (fuck it fuck fuck it fuck that shit)
Man, it's time to get my money sack (I said man, it's time to get my money sack)
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle