## **Rap Money**

**Freddie Gibbs** 

Another day another dollar, I get rap money I need rap money, don't get it fucked up, That's just some rap shit Another day another dollar, I get rap money I need rap money, don't get it fucked up, That's just some rap shit

Take a dance with the devil if you will Hit the booth, lay my vocals with a 7 appeal Still addicted to the reefer been a cheefer since a teen Started service acts a stress, through my screen though That I serve, I could get served with a charge People set me up try to rob me, and my cousin Even your family you fucking I need some rap money, living my pen getting paid bitch Before I jump on the stage, bitch Let them labels know that a piece of ain't gonna change East side niggers gotta eat Yeah caught up on 65 it's been about a week Pray to the heavenly father now I lay me down to sleep I promise I'm a take my hands the streets If I can only get some rap money

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Started smoking dr. dre, Youngest out the group wishing and hoping to get paid Starving up for niggers Creating doggy style the youngest about to a dog down Still hunger and poor dog food, don't try to tell me dreams don't Come true For the plan, the motherfucking man rap money in my hand More g's and more grand Hooked up all eyes on me Just call me that nigger 20 years later still here like I never left Rock the motherfucking stage, every night I collect Respect, keeping independent, strictly to press my own cd's you little Nigger 60 days later the nigger spending rap money Hundred thousand so rap money

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