(2x)

"You gotta make the money first"

"Then when you get the money, you get the power"

"Then when you get the power, Then you get the woman"

The problem is you broke, You ain't got no car or job You slow with youer hustle, You dress like a slob Ladies ain't looking for no brothers like this They want the dub-twisting ballers with the ice on their wrist You gotta get your cash right to get in the game Might have to pull a pistol, Flip some caine Get out in them streets and hustle hard in the rain Take your come up and reinvest to the game "You gotta make the money first" You need a lot to go far What you think is rich, I just spent on a car What you think is paid, I just blew on a watch What you think is wealthy, I just dropped on a yacht Flip the street cash and try to pick some stocks Kick back in your pad and watch it roll like crops But it really ain't that easy, Or we all would be rich One mistake, You're broke, The come up's a bitch Make the right moves and forget about sleep concentrate on the paper chase, Join the elite Few dun got mad cash and money to spend Money to straight blow and money to lend And only then, You made it past stage one, My friend

Now you got the money and the cash flow thick But you really ain't nothing but a richer trick Just because you're paid, you can still get thick By your low life homies or skanless bitch You gotta move it around, put it in the right hands Maybe a judge, Make a PA your friend Understand what really moves the world Recognize what really moves these girls Juice is more important than cash for real Money you spend, But true power you feel It ain't that easy to reach Respect is about the hardest damn thing in the streets to get Make your moves correct, Watch your crew Watch your back, They watching you Anybody round you has gotta be true Or you never make it past stage two Listen, when you get the real true power, You know People will feel you, Wherever you go And when you really max this game You'll never have to say your name

Now you got the power, It's on, My friend
Cuz the one thing women love is powerful men
The one thing women hate are brothers that bend
They act like they like 'em, But they only pretend
They wanna be with that man in the V.I.
They don't wanna stand in line
You outta your mind?
That other player's got cash, But no juice

Cuz the powerful men get to choose
From a multitude of women that be steppin in crews
Willing to do much more than before
Give you quick brains, It's insane
Just what the woman'll do just for you
Cuz if you got the power, Then they gets it too
If you rollin benz, Then they rollin too
If you livin phat, Then they ballin too
That sounds stupid to you, Not to me
They winning one move when it takes us three
Cars, Big houses, And shopping sprees
While most of us see the penitentiary