

# Put Some Money On It

Joell Ortiz

Grind Music bitch!

Aiyyo Joell, I'm on this son, D-BLOCK! {"Put some money on it"}

Yeah, Don Corlito flyin out a Tito

The further I get the ground look more mosquito

Dutch burnin, other hand big Mojito

I don't mean Dorito when I say {"Put some money on it"}

Yeah, you ain't really all around all that stuff

The coke, the crack, the guns, heard 'bout enough

They said, "Yo Donny, you gon' really sign with Puff?"

I said I'll live too long as Diddy {"Put some money on it"}

What? I'm the L.O.X. Jeter

Tattooed up in a white wife-beater

Aston Vanquish parked at the meter

I forgot to feed her, better go {"Put some money on it"}

Yeah, now they all love the Don G

I'm on BET more than "Leprechaun 3"

They say I'm on fire, it don't hurt when I pee

I don't layaway, only y'all {"Put some money on it"}

Yaowa! Whoever, whenever, put some 'fetti on it

If your block is hood I'm probably heavy on it

Probably popped the hood, of the Chevy on it

Did the Mario Andretti on it - ERRRT! {"Put some money on it"}

Brooklyn off the hook when Ortiz is there

Papi got it locked like peasy hair

Black and white TV's, please be clear

I'll erase your lil' buzz like Jeezy peers {"Put some money on it"}

Fam, I'm the man far as New York goes

Old four-five in my new wardrobe

Red dot in front like Rudolph's nose

Case a hater want his roof un-closed {"Put some money on it"}

I'll be by myself, think of somethin sweet

I'm Boricua, one lil' whistle I'm a hundred deep

Who been holdin niggaz down since Pun is sleep?

C'mon! C'mon! C'mon! {"Put some money on it"}

AH-HAH! Never been wack so that ain't one of my issues

Get my bread and take care of my pistols

Soon as I open a brick you can see the crystals

Soon as the piff come in you can {"Put some money on it"}

Trust me it's imported, shoot it or snort it

Oxy's, {?}, profit is gorgeous

Stay off the phone cause the calls are recorded

And if you can afford it then you better {"Put some money on it"}

Tryin to be a diamond in the game I been one

Killin niggaz with the flow, H1N1

You can get a buck-fifty quick, a thin one

Before rap I had a drug dealer's income

{"Put some money on it"} Master Jason

God on the rocks with a splash of Satan

Stash right here with the ratchet waitin, since you hatin

Name the place and the date and {"Put some money on it"}

Never trust niggaz no further than I can throw 'em

Long with the razor and the doctor can't sew 'em

Said I as the hardest out, now I gotta show 'em

Cocksucker doubted me, I owe 'em {"Put some money on it"}  
You could be that dude in cement shoes  
or the next soft nigga on this evening's news  
Rap beef, street beef, breeze through crews  
Freeze, handguns, machine guns {"Put some money on it"}  
I don't even need guns, play me like I'm poppa shit  
End up with a hawk in your esophagus  
Hardest nigga to walk in the metropolis  
Genocide mixed with apocalypse {"Put some money on it"}  
Kill niggaz real easy dawg  
Ghost in the flesh, fuck a Ouija Board  
Droptop Beamer with the BB's on  
Gun in your face, and I ain't shootin BB's dawg {"Put some money on it"}