

# Money, Power and Fame

Kris Kross

[MACK DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Heh yeah

Wassup yall

This the M-A-C

Of course I got my nigga D-A-double D

And you know I got the homey Chris to the Terry

And this is goin out to all yall niggas in Greenbry [?]

All yall niggas in Adamsville

All yall niggas in Atlanta

You know what I'm sayin wherever you at

But first off my homey Chris Terry gonna run game like this

[Verse 1: Chris Terry]

I'm on this mad paper chase, I'm talkin bout stackin them g's

I be makin moves, just like then Cubans be movin ki's

Nigga please, It's that playa CT from the A - T L

I used to live in hell, now I'm livin swell

And I pop a hundred times [?] bottle of Mo (bottle of mo)

And then I walk up out the do with yo hoe slow (hoe slow)

Playas know about this late night creep

They claimin you with your girls

But with me you be sleepin

[Verse 2: MACK DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Now dividends and millions, is what i stressed on the last jam

But now I'm back with the dopeness on the other hand (yeah uh huh)

Young rich and dangerous is what I'm stressin on (sya what)

A little something for you niggas to get your tweak on (uh)

C connection demandin respect

And if you get out of line, then we goin put yo ass in check (so check)

Comin from me to you (to you)

D A double D tell these niggas what you bout to do

[Verse 3: DADDY MACK: Chris Smith]

Cut her up, slice her down, take her back to the crib

It's the daddy of em all and you know how i live

Every day of the week, I keep em comin 24 -7

Mackin ain't easy, but somebody's gotta do it

True it's - usually represented by the

Combination put together better known as the

C to the C O double N E C T I O N

And then you have the C connection

[Chorus: MACK DADDY and DADDY MACK]

Now who could it be, pullin up to the do in the B N T

It's the mack with the stack of that cash money

[Mack Daddy:] (and I'm here to take your girl)

Now who could it be pullin up to the do in the range rover

Daddy mack lookin like a four leaf clover

[Daddy Mack:] (and I'm feelin lucky tonight)

Now who could it be pullin up in that brand new Mercedes

It's that dope rhyme sayer named Chris Terry

[Chris Terry:] (and I got money on my mind)

[Verse 4: MACK DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Now one more time, everybody please get in motion

And get up out your seats to start some comotion

I'm hopin, any nigga that is sent to me  
I'm in the state of mind to rhyme against whoever  
And any MC who disagree on my quotes  
I advise you to reevaluate your notes  
Cause I feel that I'm one step ahead of the rest  
Sportin emeralds diamonds ruby reds to begettes

[Verse 5: Chris Terry]

Now see money power and fame, three thangs thats a neccessity  
Niggas be tryin to steal my style like it was a recipe  
But mackin aint easy, believe me  
Even I be gettin tired of all the different women who tryin to please me  
So we hops in the jeep, proceed to catch a freak  
Put that mackin down now we headed back to the suite  
So um... we can get served, all night long  
Cause at 6 in the mornin, we got to take them 3 home

[Verse 6: DADDY MACK: Chris Smith]

Now I went from pushin a skylar, to a county on chrome  
Makin ways megabucks before I was grown  
Givin bone to the ones who deserved it (deserved it)  
Get respected in the hood cause I earned it (earned it)  
And my crew comes in all shapes and sizes  
Mostly under 20 dangerous young rich survivors  
And I admire, how you [?]  
16 sex [?] between my grown women

[Chorus x1]