

# Now Ya In & Then Ya Gone

Kurupt

Now ya in and then ya gone  
See, this is that type of bullshit you're on  
Playing a game of chess, then I am the pawn  
Every night put me down, I wake up in the morning  
Refresh my mind, get back on the line  
I gotta get stacks and get back on the grind  
I walk in the club, they always showing me love  
It's that stupid compartment, we just don't give a fuck

Hey, yo, I got a G boy stance with a G boy attitude  
Hey, yo, fuck your gratitude  
For some is different, my nigga, see, I ain't mad at you  
I'm planning, I'm plotting, I get right back at you  
What up big homie? All respect due  
I'm having the same things, I want respect, too  
Money and power and pushing no cowards  
Just see I clock it every second, I spin it every hour  
My grind is magnificent, crafted by the best  
Can't speak for the rest, come give it a test  
Every day till 25 life chance see that I'm taking  
These bitches that I'm breaking, all the money that I'm making  
Check mate, I live my life in God's faith  
You disrespect this, you got to deal with the mistakes  
Once you're in a gang, yeah, you in it for life  
So you're a Dogg Pound gangster, come and get you some stripes

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Now a party ain't a party if the homies ain't invited  
If you got the bong won't you come over and light it?  
I'm on a different plane, I'm flyer than a pilot  
Midas, I got that touch, there's no denial  
Money and the power will get me all that I want  
A trip to Brazil, couple M worth of 'blunts  
And niggas like you get smashed and bundle up  
Money, envelope folded, they gunned 'em up  
I once had a girl that liked to play with my mind  
She'd always tell me she love me and then pay me no mind  
I couldn't help it, she always stayed on my mind  
Until I found another love to say on the grind  
I had another lady friend that loved to hustle  
Vigorous, innocent, but she was nothing but trouble  
The first thing she did to put me up in the bubble  
Sneaking in my stash

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