Money, Bitches, Power
First you get the money
But the money brings the bitches
Then you know you got the power

To some of all who's about to end, remind me of grace That's before the tension again and the summer relates It's the cold trips, cash claims, pole and it's priceless When I'm reflectin ices, aroma icy Winnin to every nationality in the spring When they flip chiller to get a glimpse of scene Highlights of highlights, all sights to set Behind that, behind rights life is falling away Behind lights, high end flights, privacy on this jet Scrupular locks be when knocks is bigger as that Snoop is an icon, I kinda figured he'd get the respect he deser ves seein what he did in the west Life? No complaint, sober a year Holdin it steady, livin trippin in over the fair Over the top, underneath and over the stairs It's a step, taking another step closer to where?

My brother was about to come I'm over living trouble son I'm over with the other ones Where everyone is number one Where everyone is number one