

# Dope, Pussy And Money

Master P

Yo P man I can't find these fuckin' cards and shit man  
I'm a find 'em, hold up hold up hold up

Damn see man what's wrong with you  
You been smokin' dank or somethin'

Man I don't know man I was trippin' and shit

Come on man let's do this shit right  
Man get it done man

Shit let me see, let me try this  
Yeah there they go  
Alright P man kick that shit for me G

Jump in the Cougar to the dank spot  
Beeper rangin' cause a nigga sellin' fat rocks  
Now the worst started shiftin'  
I'm like the goddamn pizza man you know I'm fuckin' de-liverin'  
Pick up and drop off, 20's and 50's  
Anything to get these goddamn things off  
Now I'm cold chillin' on the dope spot  
Put the dope in my nuts, here come the fuckin' cops  
Now I'm like runnin', the cops said freeze  
Not me I'm tryin' to check my fuckin' money  
To see if it's marked, damn  
5 minutes later I'm in a police car  
But I just laugh like it's funny  
Cause I'll be out tomorrow  
Dope, Pussy, & Money

Indo  
Piece of pussy  
I can feel y'all

My hand on my dick like a bounty  
Just did 3 fuckin' days in the County  
Pissed off, mad as fuck  
Picked up my mobile phone to try to get a fuckin' nut  
She said I'll be over in a minute  
I said hurry up bitch I gotta go up in it  
She knocked on my door lookin' hella sweet  
A long trench coat and some goddamn drawers G  
She grabbed my dick and started suckin'  
I flipped the bitch on her back, my nuts cummin'  
Now I'm cold smilin' like a big wheel  
Thinkin' 'bout the niggas that are still back in jail  
Now that I'm out I think it's funny  
Cause it's all about the Dope, Pussy, & Money

Niggas stuck and I'm thinkin' about gamblin'  
Serve a nigga somethin' quick, let's handle this  
We dove 4 deep in a Benz  
2 Columbians, we met him and his friends  
Now I'm gettin' ?? at niggas back  
I'm thinkin' about the time they tried to jack  
One nigga got out the car howlin'

I got 4 ki's, I said nigga where's the ??  
I ran to the car with my Oozi  
Grabbed the dope and the money, started shootin'  
Hit the gas, mashed and made it home  
Tripped when I cut the goddamn TV on  
2 Columbians dead in a dope deal  
No evidence but the motherfuckers got they cap peeled  
Somebody gotta die, you think it's funny  
That's how it is when your livin' for the Dope, Pussy, & Money

[Chorus x8]