

# All For The Money

MC Eih

One more nigga on the run  
I just can't handle this, born in the land of the scandalous  
Thirteen years of age at the time  
Moms is kicking me, I gots to get mine

I load up my strap, map out my plan  
Choose my victim, then motherfucker stick him  
One more point that got scored for the  
Up to no damn good, understood

Steps is getting low so I gots to get some more  
Loads up the K, breaks out the back door  
You know the routine, so run fool, here we go  
Say back channel, keep your motherfucking hands up on the dash

And gives up the cash  
One time is making a move on my ass  
But I ain't sweating it 'cause ain't shit funny  
Because it's all for the money

I gots to get mine, so I'm a take yours  
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Just call me the come up kid  
Hard times kicking it in the CPT  
So that means I gotta do what I gotta do  
And if you ain't down with the hype, fuck you

You're coming up short when I slang  
So when I hit your corner, you're gonna be a goner  
Nigga duck when my nine starts to buck  
In it for the snaps so I'm crazy as fuck

I should be laying low 'cause one time is real hot  
Need to make a nine so I rush your spot  
And it's like that when I got the Philly  
If you don't care someone else does the killing

So when you hit the end of the road ain't no turning back  
I done signed a hood lifetime contract  
Jacking and packing 'cause ain't shit funny  
Because it's all for the money

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I gots to get mine, so I'm a take yours

Uh oh, there goes another beep on the beeper  
One time sleep on the fucking night creeper  
Trying to show stop on the sales  
Pull fake braids but I still gets paid

Just say no? Fuck the TV  
Trying to push the shit 'cause the weight is exceed  
See me for the blast, Five-oh fly in fast  
Mad 'cause I'm making more cash than they ass

Now I lay low in the cut

Label me the nigga with the fucking gangsta strut  
Every hooptie got gold license plates  
My birds fly out throughout the fucking states

Now my other half is telling me I'd better quit  
But I ain't through in this shit, so I guess this is it  
I'll be dead before I go out like a dummy  
Why's that, G? 'Cause it's all for the money

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