

I did not do a goddamn thing
Why the hell you trippin' on me
I was the one, said we should run
But ya pulled out your gun and fuckin' shot everyone
Now there's blood on your hands
And the shit hit the fan
Authority came and checked your life
The battle was on
But I was already gone
You couldn't catch me if you tried

No money for you
More money for me
Catch me if you can
No money for you
More money for me
All's fair in war and crime I'll do no time
Say goodbye

I bet you're pissed as all can be
Cuz you're stuck, locked up and I'm free
Out on the run, getting' it on
Like a mean little motherfuckin' son of gun
Now I'm taking it all,
Never taking the fall
Living it up I can't complain
You're sittin' for life
And I'm fuckin' your wife
There ain't a damn thing you can say

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More money for me
Nothin' you can say
No money for you
More money for me
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I'll do no time
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No money for you
There ain't nothin' for you
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