

# Money Or Love

Saukrates

Is he, is he wild? yes he, yes he is  
Is he, is he wild? yes he, yes he is  
Is he, is he wild? yes he, yes he is  
Over here  
Let me tell it for a minute  
Back at you now  
Yo

Dollar, dollar bill y'all  
Are these the hardest shoes to fill y'all  
Take it in, as far as money's concerned, i'mma break it in  
Your golden glove too stiff player? break it in  
Never heard of surplus, the way we touch  
Was like two, two gets this busy this much  
Severed all my ties and burnt all my bridges  
With the art of being broke, leaving y'all folks suspicious  
Like who's that? cool cat move back  
Y'all focus on one's, i'll let twos stack  
I'mma prove that, the funk run in my veins  
And finance run in my brain, so they one in the same  
My definition is success, keep 'em running from my reign  
Acid, it's classic, stresses of the game  
Moving past it, save it for drastic measures  
Turn the common paper chaser seeking plastic pleasures  
Smart card, my heart bogs to define pressure  
The lowest i go is 50/50 split no lesser  
Ride with me man, while we conquer this earth  
Squeezing pennies out this thing called rap for what it's worth  
I'mma still get by

The worst will bet ya, is this money or love  
Wild bout will get ya, is this money or love

Yo, i'll keep my change over there, see it?  
Never touch it, besides my maffy he play the crutches  
Ever since i got the know how, sugar  
No change for ya, i'll throw this brain to ya  
Before i feel some shame for ya  
And breakdown 'fess up, feel some pain for ya  
A mile in my shoes will prove this ain't strange to ya  
I see my world through the eyes of envious  
First question, can he bust? fo' sure i can  
Bet my {motherfuckin} last penny know i can  
Y'all {niggaz} know it the way y'all hold mic stands  
Still do it for the love, my {niggaz} stay above  
Sea level, feeling the highs like treble  
Even if the rule is fight fair, embezel  
And rock at navy blue six, no time to revel  
In light of their riches, still hitting switches  
Before you throw your criticism, wash your dishes  
The black magic rap lady go me spittin' vicious  
Swimming with sharks, hitting the charts, mind your business  
I got to go

The worst will bet ya, is this money or love  
Wild bout will get ya, is this money or love  
(2x)

Every now and then i'm looking at my pen  
Thinking are we really friends, or  
Or am i just {fucked} up something like pretend  
Would i hold my honey tighter even if she had no ends  
Or turn the {bitch} out and cop a 600 benz, oh lord

Shake her ass worldwide and throw the cheese to me  
From ho to housewife, satisfy my needs  
She'll do wonders for my hunger, while massaging my greed  
Ya heard me?  
We bring every last john to his bloody knees  
While she wax off, i get my wax on  
Ya hot 97 and your power 106  
Peep my property and throw saukrates these chips  
I got to go

The worst will bet ya, is this money or love  
Wild bout will get ya, is this money or love  
(4x)