

**100,000**

**Shawty Lo**

I'm a broke hoe's dream, rich hoe's cream  
I'm high maintenance and so is my team  
I'm a broke hoe's dream, rich hoe's cream

A hundred-thousand in these Red Monkey Jeans  
So fresh, I'm so clean  
I'm high maintenance and so is my team  
I'm a broke hoe's dream, rich hoe's cream

Mary Jane use to be my main  
'til I met the white girl, cocaine  
Every little thang that she done fucked with came  
'caine was that thang, she brought me my fame  
In '96, she gave me my name, "L-O, L-O!"  
Yeah, I got it for the L-O  
It ain't hard to find, still posted in the ghetto  
Holla at your boy, save your money like Geico

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My rap now got the trap on hold  
Unless you want to hold, you can see my fold  
What I get for a hold, I make more for a show  
So I'm out on the road travelin', livin' the globe  
Yeah know!

Yeah!

I stay connected like a magnet  
So holler at me, you know what's happenin'  
I get 'em wrapped, duct taped, and plastic  
Give 'em to my partners let 'em work they magic  
Call 'em in the Arch, whip game I mastered  
I'm a boss, got D-boy habits  
Black, red, and white way before this rap shit  
So fuck a deal I'm addicted to trappin'

Gettin' money man it's nothing to me  
Bankhead boy, how I love this street  
Play if you want, this is how we eat  
Keep one eye open we don't get no sleep  
To all them dead homies, "R.I.P."  
To all them homies locked up, "Wish you were free."  
And I'm a keep reppin' 'til they get in to me  
One-hundred, I am a G