

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
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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