

M.O.B.

Tony Yayo

Money over bitches
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Money over, money over
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I concentrate on these hoes I always be broke
I never have no motherfucking sour to smoke
Care less what a hater think, russian table mink
Russian bitch she a freak fuck her on the sink
She smelling like bomb number 9
Bugarri shades on she a dime
I'm staring at my oyster perpetual
Time to get sexual
It's a roxy rentals her head game critical
Man make the money not the individual
Pimp break a bitch when he kill her with the visuals
Some backshots and some calm ass head I'll do
It's back to your hubby when you start gettin emotional

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Money is time trust I got none to spare
I'm too busy gettin bucks like I'm hunting deer
My lifestyle had an average chump until
The way you niggaz ride cabs is how I jump in leers
400 for the rolls not a penny more
I let these bitches see the ghost demi moore
I know niggaz that I'll clap at birds
It's an eagle but it talk like that aflake bird, word
That's a homi kid
I got niggaz in the hood still tryna move cain like ronnie did
It's a given that I'm gonna get the model ass
I'm on the paper trail right now to follow cash

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