

[Intro - Daz]

Man, nigga (?) is tore up, y'knahmsayin?  
Shh, hop in the car, yo-yo-yo turn that music down  
Yeah yeah, y'knahmsayin?  
Let's jack these niggaz for what they got, y'knahmsayin?  
Heard these niggaz got some big paper on them  
Dope sacks and all that shit  
Get the gauge nigga, c'mon, let's go, we out!

[Daz]

It's another bad day in the hood  
My clientele's doin small, my profits ain't nuttin good  
Hit a couple licks (hit 'em up!) in a matter of seconds we rich  
Now it's all about kimo bricks, and fresh toxics to get is in the mix  
It ain't hard to tell my clientele by makin mayor  
but fuck the cops and these feds tryin to take this rack to jail  
Hop the gate (hit 'em up!) to get away, this pack ain't gon' catch us  
and a undercover G, ahh, our plates is from Texas  
Got the bombers, fuck the moto that niggaz never smoke  
Got the weed that when you take a tote you gonna choke  
Out of town, we put it down in a major way  
Never knew or had a clue that we could make some major pay  
Load up by Rucker's  
gettin step and never know who gon' get shady doin business  
So we never slept in powder box and hot, snitches  
and fiends, and cops, makin niggaz shit hot, so we relocate the spot  
We got some bitches doin dirty work, outta down (?) the work  
Come back wit our bread, break a nigga or some hands (BIATCH!)  
That's the way I love it, you know I love that shit  
The way I fucks a bitch and clock the green

[sung] Because it's all about the money man

[Daz] You can't get nuttin without it

[sung] It's all about the money, money, money, money

[Daz] That's what the ballers got

[sung] Said it's all about the money man

[Daz] Yeah, yeah, yeah

[sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money

[Daz] Cash dollar

[sung] Said it's all about the money man

[Daz] You can't get nuttin without it

[sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money

[Daz] Get it, get it, get it

[sung] Said it's all about the money man

[Daz] Aww

[sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money

[Daz] Run it, run it, run it

[Daz]

Fresh broads and five hundred thousand dollars homes  
and mobile phones (yeah!) better play the coke  
Smokin weed by the zones (the pound)  
Got a down ass bitch to help me get through shit  
When times get rough at times you know you can't trust no bitch  
Keep my eye for them high, and a motherfucker tune it out  
Zulu's out, livin life homey, that's what it's all about  
Bustin niggaz, dustin niggaz, fo' all out, respect  
Sprayin niggaz down wit the tec, aww shit  
Maintainin bangin me mad, still I do my thang  
Fly my niggaz in stadium style, from the gang  
Three-fifty-seven's, forty-fives, get the party live  
Get the dumpin the niggaz that runnin for they lives  
(FUCKER!) Me and my potnahs in the town, slang dick deep  
Through twenty pieces, quarter pound to support the kings  
Whatchu need is what we got  
from the break you diss me to your favorite block  
We be settin up shottin what's mine, tec wit a glock  
To let you know, motherfucker that it don't stop  
Makin bills for a quarter mill', this life we live is way to real  
From hustin rock to fuckin bitches that's top knotch (biatch!)  
This fast life made Shaq crazy, at actin outta control  
To let you know-know what the fuck we rollin, ganja, ganja rolls  
Swoopin through the streets to let you motherfuckers know (know) ..

[sung] .. that it's all about the money man

[Daz] Can't do nuttin without it

[sung] It's all about the money, money, money, money

[Daz] Yeah (??)

[sung] Said it's all about the money man

[Daz] Can't be cheap

[sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money

[Daz] Yeah, yeah, yeah

[sung] Said it's all about the money man

[Daz] Money, money, cash money  
[sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money  
[Daz] Cash scrilla  
[sung] Said it's all about the money man  
[Daz] Can't be cheap  
[sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money  
[Daz] Money, money

[Outro - Daz]  
Yeah, keep your motherfuckin head up and watch yo' back  
Cause everywhere you go some nigga out there tryin to, jack on yo' ass  
Y'knah'msayin? Ain't nuttin nice about these streets, y'knahmsayin?  
Every G out there for they selves, that's how it goes down, y'know?  
So y'all check game, peep game so y'all understand  
It's all about that money mayn, that cheddar y'knahmsayin?  
Fuck these sucker ass niggaz out there my niggaz!