

## **Redman F/ Lady Luck**

### **"Figadoh"**

Visit "[Figadoh](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Snoop Dogg]

Get money (Get that dough)  
Get money (Get that dough)  
Get money (Get that dough)  
What what (Get that dough)  
Get that dough (Get that dough)  
Get that dough (Get that dough)  
Get that dough (Figadoh)

[Benzino]

What, why? Wanna come test (what)  
Sub-zero, freeze all from chest (what)  
Benzino got bitches that love to undress  
Masterpiece invisible, thug irresistible (thug)  
Made Man invincible (thug)  
Collect my residuals (thug)  
Why you lookin so pitiful, don't you really know?  
Every move we make is critical, you know, I know  
See yo', head cracked, bang-o, see dough  
Benzino, black Al Pacino  
Fly to Reno, meet T at casino (yeah)  
All night, we get head all night  
Hold tight, shorty right, don't bite  
This is how we do it in the Bing, uhh  
Worldwide, Made Men, knah'mean

[Chorus - Benzino (Snoop)] 2x

Dooooooooooooough!  
Fi-ga-doh (Money, money) Figa-da-doh!  
Fi-ga-doh (Money, money) Figa-da-doh!  
You know me (Money, hot) Figada-figada-figada  
Get that dough (Dough, hot, hot) Figada-doh

[Snoop Dogg]

Yo' strategy, some pimp tragedy  
It's Snoop Dogg, the black James Caggedy  
In agony, Agatha, Christy  
Agana, miss me, pop the mo' with funk the Crissy  
Is he, goin out his mind (yep)  
I'm, organized with mine (yep)  
In rhyme cuz crime, pays (yep)

Blaze the haze for days  
For real B, ya feel me, ya feel me  
And, it's supreme, a few niggas on my team  
Bonafide hustlers 'bout that cream  
We'll cut a nigga, gut a nigga, shut a nigga up  
For my paper, I'll wet a nigga up  
Did'ya hear me do' (Hear me do')  
Ya feel me do' (Feel me do')  
I'm live in stereo (Live in stereo)  
Like a cherry-o, bury dough, Robert De Ner-io  
Snoopy D-O double bubble, with the whole bundle  
Don't worry 'bout what one do

[Chorus] 2x

[Scarface]

The suits, we pimp in tennis shoes  
Fuck Cristal, what the Henny do?  
You smoke dope and weed, blow 'dro  
You got dough and we've got dough  
We monster mash, you see me Ruff Ryde  
You a nigga out here, hate niggas, wishin he was white  
I'm the nigga out hear pullin up Excursions  
Throwin dicks to dykes, turnin out virgins  
So fuck your coupe, it's Scarface and Snoop,  
up in Bing-town snatchin bitches off the mini six-deuce  
And sue dat dame, with "Tru dat" game  
Get her ass naked, and black-n-blue that thang  
The news that came was the Made Men wattr'n't  
But the paper was the influence and that's what done it  
You cuff these hoes, we muff these hoes  
You and Captain Save Ya Baby Mother, FUCK these  
hoes

[Snoop Dogg]

(Dooooooooooooough!!!)  
Get that dough! Get that dough!  
Get that dough! Get that dough!  
Get that dough! Get that dough!  
Figadoh!

[Chorus - 4x] w/ changing ad libs

Visit [Redman F/ Lady Luck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.