

## 40 Thiefs

# "One For The Money"

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Chorus: Repeat 4X

One for the money, two for the show,  
three for the ladies, but all they wanted was one.

Verse 1: P.S., Coolio, Lek Ratt

Hey, that nigga Ronno get stress.  
Say what? Is that right?  
I heard he wont see the streets 'till he about forty-five.  
And guess what? All this, behind a mean ol' bitch  
that he was tossin' her and flossin' with.  
But, it got serious, he got thinkin' she was really his  
and really she was out for the chips.  
You mean she was out for the ones?  
Yeah, she was one those type that like to get  
her hair done, so that she could look fly for you  
but lie to you, in a minute.  
I bet every time he turned his back anotha  
nigga was up in it.  
Yeah, I seen him up at the mall spendin' up all his  
riches  
with this girl on his hip smilin' from cheek to cheek,  
and he was tellin' me some bullshit about gettin'  
married in a week.  
He was carrying Doolieaburke in Armani bags (Ha-ha)  
I gave him some dap, but I really wanted to laugh at his  
dumb ass.  
Somebody must of told him girls just wanted to have  
fun,  
but he was dumb and full of cum cause all she wanted  
was...

Chorus

Verse 2: Lek Ratt, Coolio, P.S.

Some fools ain't got no game at all  
gettin' sprung on the draws  
and they forget who they are,  
he even bought her a car.  
He bought her a car?

Yeah, nigga, that Baretta you saw her dippin in.  
All of a sudden, she ain't got no time to spend with the  
nigga  
that's spendin the chips.  
Man, those bitches ain't shit.  
Instead of hittin' it, there forgettin it,  
he started babysittin it.  
She was four months pregnant and the baby wasn't  
even his.  
Plus, she got another kid by another nigga.

And now, it's gettin' more expensive than he originally  
figured.  
So, he went out and got himself a part time job  
and on the weekend he hooked up with the homies  
and got his part time rob on,  
to bring the cheese home.  
But she was still ungrateful,  
cause the money that he used to spend on her  
he had to spend it on baby clothes.  
He should of saw the game comin'  
but bein' in love is like bein' drunk  
he didn't know that she was out for the ones.

Chorus

Verse 3: P.S., Coolio, Lek Ratt

Come to find out all this time they was trippin'.  
She was showin' some other nigga all they secret  
positions.  
Spendin' money on him, while he spendin' money on  
her.  
I knew by the time it was over that somebody would  
end up gettin' hurt.  
You ain't never lyin'. I knew she wasn't right cause  
the homies used to be touchin' all on her big ol' ass,  
and all she did was laugh.  
And if you try to tell him,  
he'd get mad and wanta scrap.  
And if he thought anybody wanted that pussy, he'd  
react.  
Yeah, I know what you talkin' bout.  
The nigga used to be a mac and hustler  
and then he started sniffin', wearin' snake boots and  
shit,  
then lost all his tennis shoe pimpin.  
He had some business out of town and wanted to  
surprise her  
by comin' home early,  
and sho nuff found out homegirl was doin' the dirty.

To make a long story short  
now we gotta go to court,  
cause he walked in on him and her fuckin',  
and cut both of they throats.  
I guess that's why these niggas be scratchin' and  
clawin'  
for crumbs cause they got a pocket-pinchin' hoe  
at home and all she want is ones.

Chorus: Repeat 10X

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