

Bone Thugs N Harmony **"Money, Money"**

Visit "[Money, Money](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

All my life, all my life, all my life
I ain't, never had nothing

Thangs can get rough, when you live in the ghetto
You gotta survive, no matter the pain
Nigga be hurting, life'll be hurting
But nigga for certain, this is the game

Man don't let them win, never let the system think they
got you
If you relentless they can't stop you let 'em hang, they
gone watch you
Yeah, we the enemies of the world, won't let no
territories homie
You got to get up, get out and get something, that's
what they told me

Back in the days didn't have a pot to piss, went to throw
it at 'em
Now I'm balling doing my damn thang, laughing at
them dollas
Holla, holla, if you hear me shorty, I'ma live everyday
Like it's my last, only the winner gone get the glory

What you thought, I play for keeps
Put it down wicked in these streets
Heavily armored with the heat
Just in case a nigga want some beef

Being broke I know the feeling, that's why I'm paper
chasing this cash
Better be smart and keep a stash, never know how long
it's gone last
You do the math, hustling niggas multiply like
mountains
Bone Thugs, Little Layzie 30 million and counting,
come on

Money, money, the mighty dolla, dolla
Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on
I don't wanna be broke no more

Money, money, the mighty dolla, dolla
Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on
I don't wanna be broke no more

You ain't worthy, none of you niggas could stop me
And none of you niggas could hurt me
If worse come to worse, I'ma get down and dirty
Though the Ouija can't curse me, NWA

Eazy E, that's the nigga that birthed me, hey
Thug style motherfucker, live forget ends
I'd never testify, Satan can't divide my piers
No weakness inside my fears

Drop tears, for niggas that died
I'm gonna safe divide, mind gone
And I think I'm running out of time
The goddamn baby's daddy

And I'm gonna damned to hell, if I don't abide
And that's why I yell, B E N Z we ride
Straight to the corner, down to the side
In the B E N Z we

Roll around the corner with the, F O R T
S C V and a nigga can't fuck with me
Not even the devil with B O N E
T H U G, spell it motherfucker

Money, money, the mighty dolla, dolla
Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on
I don't wanna be broke no more

Money, money, the mighty dolla, dolla
Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on
I don't wanna be broke no more

Scandalous, straight up out of the hood type nigga
Stick ups, robberies, do we did gives a fuck nigga
See all ways to money so we mashing, we dashing
Get paid around parting give me twist a thug and I get
up, in that ass

I'm here to get that money keep it coming, show me
love
We made this, gotta get mine wanna slip, it's about
mine
It's harder to get, I'm serious not playing that's the pay
wits
The streets have come back, real fast on that ass feel
me

'Cause I don't wanna be broke no more
Standing in front of the liquor store, with rocks no more
'Cause my man, never had nothing to do that
It's like reversing time on my mind, I can't go back,
fuck that

Money, money, the mighty dolla, dolla
Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on
And I don't wanna be broke no more

Money, money, the mighty dolla, dolla
Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on
I don't wanna be broke no more

I came up a nigga that never had nothing but hard
times
I was always grinding and talking up out of the hood
Into the bullshit, but I'm surviving
I got to get me some money man, put it down for the
General

A nigga'd rob your ass, if I caught a nigga flossing
cash
What it was four niggas and we punk niggas
But you no niggas got us scared, a couple more green
To get up for everything reach the scene, clean

And we was the niggas that stood on the block
With a couple of rocks and a glock with the cops
Can't nobody have the nuts to say our name
They call me the Dummy Man

I'm sell him a fat twenty piece and then I reach for the
bomb
'Cause the things they get awfully man
Wanna see what I put them shit come
Took 'em for they last dollar, holla

Man I ain't giving a fuck it's do or die
So get on the ground, lay it down
Give me some money my nigga, pow
I ain't waiting I need it now

Ain't too much changed
I'm still on the grind in deuce double O deuce
I'm just a little more serious
'Bout my reefer and my dough
Show me the money

Money, money, the mighty dolla, dolla

Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on
I don't wanna be broke no more

Money, money, the mighty dolla, dolla
Got to get my grind on, grind on, grind on
I don't wanna be broke no more

Let me hear you say make money, money
Make money, money, make it
Let me hear you say take money, money
Take money, money, take it

Let me hear you say make money, money
Make money, money, make it
Let me hear you say take money, money
Take money, money, take it
Take it

Dolla bill y'all, that dolla bill y'all
I gotta, gotta, gotta have that dolla bill y'all
Dolla bill y'all, that dolla bill y'all
I gotta, gotta, gotta have that dolla bill y'all

Visit [Bone Thugs N Harmony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.