

## Cam'ron "Gunz N' Butta"

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O.G.:

I hear you; you know the problem wit you little niggas?  
You think you know everything about the damn world  
and you don't know shit. I see you got yourself a  
little business going well that's good, that's  
good you make that paper but when you makin paper  
you gotta learn some rules to go wit it. You gotta learn  
the difference between Gunz and Butta. There are two  
types of niggas in this world, Niggas wit Gunz and  
Niggas wit Butta. Now what are the Gunz? The gunz  
thats the real estate, that's stocks and bonds, art  
work you know shit that appreciates with value.  
What's the Butta? Cars, clothes, jewelry all that  
other bullshit that don't mean shit after you buy it  
that's what it's all about Gunz and Butta

Vado Verse:

Belly I foreva play like my bosses resume  
I'm the best man wit that girl in white like a  
wedding day [VADO]  
I don't hesitate 32 of this levitate 2 clips spittin I go  
more rounds then a feather weight  
[SLIMEEEEE]  
You know the name nigga, street life intelligence  
money is everything nigga  
All this dro wit no color ya'll paintin plain pictures  
And every flick I'm fly like a plane picture  
sittin wit dame, killa at round tables  
tellin me I'm the next nigga uptown able  
To be the one boo-tongue showin the brown label  
Bet, it's goin down and that Interscope is the found  
label  
Rollie date just but the face done  
find slidin in the same harlem bitches that mase  
fucked (and) that cam fucked (and) main fucked (and)  
that man fucked Harlem nigga I man up hardest nigga  
to stand up (slime at) son of mark  
Too many niggas is askin bout him they want a job  
Remember wearing Zion bar from bob aliar  
In the streets they see me like V  
I fucks wit all, this that can't fucka cant fuck'em  
Bring Thunder wit me trey-five on me Durant's numba  
Tan butta seat hot wit the grams unda, man hunta till

the day they free my man gutta!

Cam'ron Talking:

See you know what the problem is? You're too slow  
to go, your too overwhelmed to understand and your  
too tight to get loose No Homo but I found out hate is  
extra baggage so I just carry on.

Cam'ron Verse:

Stoops I done sat in those, Coups I done crashed in  
those

Money, Cash, Hoes bastard till the casket close I

don't hustle for props it's a passion ho

Make deposits, my closets a fashion show

Im due allah you aint muslim you gassin bro, you aint  
eatin so you tell them that you fasten yo

Sixteen round oozy clip remove a bitch like Ludacris,

excuse miss pardon im busy reading movie scripts

Spike Lee intent, yeah its me again

Skeet ya girl, beat her friend tell them till we meet  
again

Lane surva slash gat squirta

This (idk) vs fat burger

This is loitering against a mass murder

This a ponzi scam vs a cat burglar

Crack server vs a kingpin

I got what you want you want it bring ten

More Cam'ron Talking about Gunz and Butta

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