

## DJ Drama "Makin' Money Smokin"

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[Chorus - LA the Darkman]

Makin' money smokin' weed nigga front a nigga bleed  
makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just how it goes  
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makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just how it goes

[Verse 1 - Willie the Kid]

This ain't rap it's a drive-by  
This shit is real catch ya man slipin' walkin' outta  
Popeyes  
The bullets fly through yo' bag fly through yo' drink  
The bullets cut a man down, blood on your mink  
There's blood in the street, you see the crowd formin'  
You had a show for the the crowd, you puttin' on a  
performance  
Take a bow, it's kinda hard you on the ground twitchin'  
Your brotha hopin' you recover, downtown snitchin'  
"I know who did it, them niggas from the other side,  
They recognize my face, and know ma brother ride"  
Meanwhile in the hood Chevy's still rollin', the fiends  
still smokin'  
The cops still patrollin', sing sing is the shooters, the  
gargoyles  
How you want it you can get it beef charbroiled  
The Mongolian, we get them forties in  
Down South traffickin', bring your homie in

[Chorus]

{Makin' money smokin' weed nigga front a nigga bleed  
makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just how it  
goes}x4

[Verse 2 - Willie the Kid]

Welcome to the Midwest, firearm central  
Mad traphouses, and dope fiend rentals  
In the club stuntin', we sweatin' mad bitches  
Airbrushed 2Pac, backdrop pictures  
Flick it up homie, lift it up homie  
Hennessy it's a tab, pick it up homie  
You pick it up nigga, I ain't payin' for shit  
I'll see you outside I'm sprayin' ma shit

[Chorus]

{Makin' money smokin' weed nigga frontin' nigga  
bleed makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just how it  
goes}x4

[Verse 3 - Willie the Kid]

All I see is money, weed, and crack  
Police cars and guns  
Leather coats and Cartiers, Air Ones  
Where I'm from it's real, for the cromas we kill  
For a piece of the pie, somebody gotta die  
And not to mention the whole thing  
A ki lloyd buck fifty yo' face, no cold creme  
It's mad obituaries, printed up like Kinko's  
We gettin' money, gettin' high, nigga poppin' click o

[Chorus]

{Makin' money smokin' weed nigga frontin' nigga  
bleed makin' money fuckin' hoes nigga thats just how it  
goes}x4

[Outro - DJ Drama]

See it used to be money, power, respect  
Now it's money, power, respect, and hip hop  
And it take a nation of millions to hold us back  
Call me public enemy number one  
Nigga, AMG, Embassy  
This is how it's done

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