

## **Do Or Die Feat. Tung Twista "Money Flow"**

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Now for some typical reason  
I'm rollin' up some hoes and pattin' my back seat  
My pimpin' lyrical tactics is like a dirty kid flippin' on the  
mattress  
Now flex this

Now I just be on the front porch with a torch, ready to  
scorch  
Two women peepin' me 'cause really I'm gone  
In the zone they havin' thoughts of freakin' me  
Keepin' me company, bumpin' me for the privacy I'm on  
They can see, I'm a cool mothafucka, kickin' the petty  
Down with a tango on my razor fade  
Peanut butter complexion to silly processions  
Of bitties a fifty sack, got some reefers and a razor  
blade

Like a game of Spades, crack the bullshit  
These days was made for me to devise strictly games  
that paid  
Women freakin' me greedy, lickin' me, doin' body  
graffiti  
Throwin' they panties up on the stage, are you up on  
the age?  
Two players in the Chi, you're thinkin' Do or Die  
You and I can be naked 'cause I'm the love that you've  
been thinkin' of  
The style of flow is a vocal calico  
To show you with the mic I be speakin' love  
What's the words, weak and numb

Go to my crib, no need to bring a mask and glock  
Try not to pass the block, gettin' more hot than the  
astronauts  
Sippin' After Shock, I ball 'cause I see you all on Rap-a-  
Lot  
Let's get party and then crack the spot  
Plenty Henny for my crew and I ain't even broke up half  
a knot  
Keep on holdin' me while I roll to be, we can smoke or  
ride  
And you can play with me to keep the passion hot

Don't you know how the money flow?

Don't you know how the money flow?

Don't you know how the money flow?

Now they peep a brother Rolex  
Try and get race car heavy on the skin tech  
Money clean like Windex  
Givin' up the ave like a brother gonna pass but the hoe  
check  
Hoe flex, I'm on the avenue, lay it back sip a half a brew  
So I see if I can have a fruit

A peep show like the hoe when she thinkin' 'bout me  
havin' you  
She laughin' too and pass a few beads around  
Smokin' trees till the leaves come down  
She be clothed, ain't a skeezer now, show 'em the  
paper  
That be caught up at your crib with your pantses down  
But money maker want a triple take

Look at the nigga with the endless dividends of  
heavyweight  
See him ridin' in the C A D I double L A C  
Always checkin' paper in tall ways, pull 'em off the  
sprawl ways  
Herd a couple hoes in clothes and I'm supposed to be  
all day  
Parley parley, any dog, that's how the money flow

Don't you know how the money flow?  
Don't you know how we do it in the 'O?  
Don't you know?

Bend the block with the indo, blowin' out my window  
Rolex on my side, don't lean back in the slow flow  
Gettin' paid as the night go  
I see some fly hoe, tell me where you crib at  
Where's the place that you live at?  
Hit you on the phone till you be all alone  
So we can get it on, baby, just kick back

Swiggin' brews and Perrier  
Thick chick with [Incomprehensible]  
A K to the pen and to tell all my niggaz to keep it strong  
They ain't got long to see  
Where the niggaz is kick it where a nigga kick it  
Go where I go Cadillac to the show  
Po Pimp, fuck the dough, hit the stage and become  
wicked

Get the money and ride out, go back to the hideout  
Take a woman to the bed and spread them thighs out  
I'ma pull my surprise out  
Then my boys was flyin' out but two girls were chasin'  
Deep in Chicago, been doin' this since the nine-o  
Comin' up, put a number on fryin' hoes, let the money  
flow

Don't you know how the money flow?  
Don't you know how the money flow?  
Don't you know how the money flow?  
Don't you know how we do it in the 'O?

Now for some typical reason I'm rollin' up with a hoe  
And I'm pattin' my back seat  
I pimp lyrical tactics like a dirty kid flippin' on a mat  
Never could I come flex less when I wreck shit  
Then be dip through the Chi and enjoy my Lexus  
Better blow when you bob your head to the fed shit  
Why you waitin' for the next kid

Motherfucker, makin' money just wanted  
To take a little get the [Incomprehensible]  
Spend my money in the Southern, motherfuckers that's  
thuggerin'  
But I'ma come from the heart to start to stop all the  
niggaz  
The bigger the trigger, the larger the dividends  
Pimpin' and paperin', leavin' sugar in, money flow like a  
dreamland  
But really though, could you tell me how the money  
flow?

Don't you know how the money flow?  
Don't you know how the money flow?  
Don't you know how the money flow?  
Don't you know how we do it in the 'O?

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