

## Funny Money

### "Otherside"

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[Layzie]

Lil' Lay, hey (Yeah, yeah)  
What's up playas (What's happenin' out there?)  
Thugstas, and hustlas?  
(Yeah, yeah, it's all real, yeah)

[Felecia]

And I want you to know (I want you to know)  
That through the rain, cloudy skies  
And the thunderbolts, it ain't easy  
(Oh, you know it ain't easy  
yeah, you know it ain't easy)  
Ask my folks, just ask my folks  
And I won't blame it on the rain  
(Don't blame it on the rain)  
I can make it through the pain  
To the otherside of the game  
I won't blame it on the rain  
(Don't blame it on the rain)  
I can make it through the pain  
To the otherside of the game

[Layzie]

I lived in darkness for years  
And barely can see through the smoke  
At the end of my rope from sellin' that dope  
Been makin' them dum-dums out of soap  
And I hope to be a better man  
Never did I understand what I had  
My attitude mad, young and bad  
Fila, Levis - still sportin' the sag  
Walkin' the streets, lightweight thinkin'  
Plottin', worryin' my Mama to death  
Wanna go home, but somethin' won't let me  
'Cause I know she got problems her chest  
It's a struggle, a puzzle - the pieces so scattered  
We find 'em, take your time and put it together  
Nigga, quit walkin' around like you're blinded  
Put your mind on your money, thug  
Don't worry about what you got  
Open your eyes, and peep the plot

Say your prayers, achieve a lot  
Nigga, don't stop 'til you drop  
Somewhere in a box, locked and buried  
Other than that, my nigga, just smile  
And don't worry (don't worry)

[Layzie] (Felecia)  
And I want you to know (I want you know, yeah)  
That through the rain, cloudy skies  
And the thunderbolts, it ain't easy  
(You know it ain't easy, you know it ain't easy)  
Ask my folks, just ask my folks

[Thug Queen]  
Bow my head, askin' the Lord for change  
Since I started sellin' 'cane  
Shit ain't been the same  
Began to acknowledge my bang ways  
Who can I blame?  
Maybe my pain, dealin' with it by callin' it a phase  
These are the last days  
Carry no shame, everyday thangs  
Went from sellin' cocaine to rockin' the stage  
The otherside of the game  
Where you're rich, my aim to fame  
Strange - tradin' places, you're dealin' with races  
Just wouldn't it be fate  
Runnin' with thug, me never replace this  
The Lord, I'd like to thank you for my Mo Thug family  
Sincerely yours, Thug Queen (Thug Queen)

[Scant]  
I remember my first day out of prison  
Y'all: it was just me and my cousin  
Takin' a ride in his car  
We just went puffin' and sippin' on brews  
Trippin' up old trues  
Layzie asked me, "What you gonna do? What you  
gonna do?"  
I said, "I don't know. I'm gonna take it slow  
So gimme a couple of days, and I will let you know."  
I had to collect my mind  
Knowin' one day I'm gonna shine  
Until that day, I will pray  
And try to parlay with the struggle God done dealt me  
I know that He'll help me  
Through the stormy weather  
Our families got together and stay strong  
But you gotta keep your head up high  
'Cause there ain't no reason  
Why you got to let it down

Just look around, we platinum bound (bound, bound)

[Layzie] (Felecia)

And I want you to know (I want you to know)  
That through the rain, cloudy skies  
And the thunderbolts, it ain't easy  
(It ain't easy, you know, you know ain't easy)  
Ask my folks, just ask my folks  
And I won't blame it on the rain  
(I won't blame it on the rain)  
I can make it through the pain  
To the otherside of the game  
I won't blame it on the rain  
(I won't blame it on the rain)  
I can make it through the pain to the otherside of the  
game

[Sin]

Everything I ever knew since the day I was born  
Consisted strictly of some type of a hustle  
While my Mama workin' nine-to-five  
On some nights, I be sittin' home alone  
'Cause she'd be workin' doubles to survive  
Makin' ends meet the best way she knew how  
Keepin' food up on the table  
Teachin' me the ways of the world - pick your friends  
Like you do your fruit  
Keep your distance from the playa hater  
Pray you never have to shoot  
I remember also on somedays there'd be nothin'  
In our refrigerator except for a box of baking soda  
And empty jar of pickle juice  
I often wonder why the Lord  
Had to create me in a world, oh so, so cruel  
It's dog eat dog, I don't know what else to do  
Except for call on God  
Put my trust in You  
No more, we're warriors.

[Ken Dawg]

I remember I went to school  
With only about three pairs of pants, holes in my shoes  
I guess I know what they mean by cold city blues  
Ken bagged the stores  
Tryin' to get money the best way I know how  
How? Me and my brother up there  
'Til hustlin' was no longer allowed  
I know it's hardtimes  
I'm learnin' this early to be a man  
But since then, Ken Dawg flipped a whole new  
masterplan

Damn, don't nobody understand, but my family  
But look at us now: the plan was to create jams  
Ken Dawg, do or die, Mo Thug all the way to my dirt  
I know it hurt--the way we put in work  
Can't do nothin', but ride with it, 'til it's over  
From Novas to Range Rovers, we're still soldiers

[Flesh-N-Bone]

You see a fellow like me  
Done had it through all the wicked madness  
Everyday I gotta fight this demon  
Sadness take over my world of gladness  
Then they wanna ask me,  
"Why do we all stay so high, fiendin'?"  
Come kick it the way we roll  
That's if you can handle it, baby  
Without you tryin' to hate me, never  
No more, so fuck 'em, look at this hate  
Now stroll and get on my hustle  
To keep my pockets swoll for sure  
I collect more of those  
Still we prefer takin' bills that fold  
To hoes, me and my trues decided  
To plot you for your dues  
Come through with the battle  
Ran through your house  
And robbed the people next door  
Moved out neighborhood  
Now, who would you blame it on?  
The ghetto?  
Why this old crooked system set up to mess us up  
But we come up and never fade the soldiers' ghetto

[Layzie] (Felecia)

And I want you to know (ooh, I want you to know)  
That through the rain, cloudy skies  
And the thunderbolts, it ain't easy \*it ain't easy)  
Ask my folks, just ask my folks (just ask my folks)  
And I won't blame it on the rain  
(We can't blame it on the rain)  
I can make it through the pain  
To the otherside of the game  
I won't blame it on the rain (oh, no, yeah...)  
I can make it through the pain  
To the otherside of the game.

[Mo! Hart]

Stormy weather tossin' my boat to and fro  
Often to the point of shatterin' senses  
I don't know which way to go  
Somethin' inside persistin' me to move on

Just maintain, hold on, but my son, just keep it strong  
Everything gon' be alright  
Keep you're head to the sky  
Just as long as you keep it real  
And strive to reach the golden prize  
Did what I had to do to make it this far  
A lot of people got stuck  
And I took enough battlescars  
Took refuge worldwide to replenish my thought  
I was not ready to accept them devilish clout  
Drop to my knees, and began to do nothin' but pray  
Gradually, life began to change  
I'm in this Mo Thug game  
We statin' our claim  
We statin' our claim  
We statin' our claim  
We statin' our claim

[Krayzie]

Would you forgive me, Lord  
If I killed that man - that man  
That tried to run up and rob me blindly  
And leave me for dead was his intent?  
But, Lord, I may be like that on the outside  
Inside I'm one that's searchin' for peace  
Right, as we ride deep  
And seek holy scriptures, believe  
Rollin', nobody knows what it is or who we approachin'  
Just strollin', trustin' in the Lord (in the Lord)  
As we struggle to make it each day, baby  
You can believe that they keep gettin' harder with the  
time  
With haters and evil  
And sometimes it's even my people  
And it feel like I'm losin' my mind  
Fire, you need to burn this entire evil, evil empire

[Layzie] (Felecia)

And I want you to know (to know)  
That through the rain, cloudy skies  
And the thunderbolts, it ain't easy  
(Through the rain, through the clouds  
Through the thunderbolts)  
Ask my folks, just ask my folks  
And I won't blame it on the rain  
(And we can't blame it on the rain, no)  
I can make it through the pain  
To the otherside of the game  
I won't blame it on the rain  
(We can make it through the pain)  
I can make it through the pain

To the otherside of the game

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