

Ice Cube

"Get Money, Spend Money, No Money"

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Yeah
Gangsta

Tell me all my children 'fore I come through
Is the hood in the buildin'? Yes
You won't believe what I'm dealin', this West Coast shit
Oh, what a feelin', ahh

Niggaz think I'm drug dealin'
'Cause I rolled out with no muthafuckin' sealin', none
Is he worth a hundred million?
No need to ask Ice Cube how I'm livin', I'm livin' loc

I still got the recipe
South Central LA is the pedigree
Don't try to tell me what it better be
I have your ass up in physical therapy

I outlaw like a Cherokee
The rap industry tried to bury me
But if I die on a mike of a leraby
I'm so heavy you bitches couldn't carry me

Get money, spend money, no money
Lookin' like a dummy, I really don't give a fuck
Your money ain't my fuckin' money
Got a pocket full of money, c'mon homie, throw it up

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I don't accept, no disrespect
Only thing I expect is self check
Just grin and bare it, got an ass whoopin'
That your ass don't wanna inherit

Most rappers are parrots, they say what
They told to say to get a neck fool of carrots
Got your momma embarrassed
How long 'fore they callin' us terrorists, nigga, I'm

serious

I keep it gangsta but I keeps a job
'Cause it's hard to sleep when you steal and rob
And ya got to run , here comes the blob
'Cause Uncle Sam is like part of the Mobb

Break your self, he'll take your wealth
Don't get it twisted, you a muthafuckin' elf
And Santa Clause will go for self
All you got is your balls and your health

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Niggaz brag about what they got
But we don't own a skyscraper, now that's paper
One generation from slums
Happy for these little crumb, you little bums

We saw you pull up but nigga shut up, shut up
You always talk about a fuckin' car or truck
You always talkin' 'bout some fuckin' rims on terrier
That kinda shit will keep an ass inferior

I'm tryna eat tomorrow, not tryin' to hear
'Bout the little bitty shit you ball
Saw your little bitty house on Cribs
Where you fuck your wife and feed your kids

Nigga be quiet, ain't shit private
Everythin' for sale, you can buy it
All this self snitchin', all this self tellin'
Muthafuckas goin' back to the watermelon

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