

**Kam****"BENEFITS"**Visit "[BENEFITS](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Verse 1 )

Uhh!

Uhh!

Uhh!

Pistol grippin'

Trick flippin'

Click trippin'

Sound bumpin'

Get your body jumpin'

Like Scottie Pippen

Dippin' and ridin'

West Coast Eastsiders

Where the blue and red flames

Like cigarette lighters

We street fighters

Like the video game

No pity, no shame

An' we just tell the police

Any ol' thang and remain silent

Never nonviolent

Once you aggress

God bless Dr. King but nigga

We gon' make a mess

An' you need stress

Success is the best revenge

I don't get into shit

Unless the benefit is friends

To be or not to be?

Took me a minute to see

That ain't the question

The question is

What's in it for me?

Ain't nuthin' free

You got to make it worth my while

I never trust a smilin' face

'Cause they just refiled my case

To go to trail

The words cut like a knife

I'm out for money, luxury

Good homes and friendships

In all walks of life, nigga

(Chorus)

Benefits

Spending chips and bending whips

Uhh! To make my life less complicated

Benefits

Spending chips and bending whips

'Cause for my time, I got to be ?

Benefits

Spending chips and bending whips

Uhh! To make my life less complicated

I'm out for benefits

Spending chips and bending whips

'Cause for my time, I got to be ?

(Verse 2)

So what do you go to offer

This black give me ?

Never raise your voice

Above mine

Nigga always speak softly

Show respect

I stay on deck

Mothafuckers

Steadying hittin' licks

On this all day suckers

I don't eva put all my eggs in one basket

From the cradle to the casket

My game is fantastic

Hi Mom!

Shit! I've been a Vet'

Fuck Vietnam

I'm on the internet

W-A-T-T-S dot com

And if I'm not bombing

Ain't none of y'all shit

It's all politics anyway

So I take what I can get

Secure some benefit while I'm living

Islam drivin'

So everyday to me it's Christmas and Thanksgiving

You got to be bringing something to my table (fo' sho)

For just some Eastside fable

I'm ready bullet and able

'Cause ain't no record lable

Ever did jack for me

I speak with clarity

Fuck charity, I don't rap for free

(Chorus)

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(Verse 3)

Let me hold something

Fold something

Crack something

Roll something

I be the nigga like he stoled something

Separate the pro's from the con's

Ho's and the Don's

Those from the John's

? from the time

? from the prime

I spend a grip but won't give snitches

My legal tender "I'm here"

'Cause membership hs its priviledges

And I'm a life time cardholder

So I'mma tell you new recruits

You better write rhymes hard, soldiers

I'm a officer but not a gentleman

Out of town swerbing in a rental van

With a health and dental plan

Because I can, Oh! yes I can, Kam

You down to sleep like the sandman

For fucking with my fan ?

So scream

If you ain't about the real

All I'm concern wit is

What the fuck, Kam is getting out the deal

Got mass appeal

Give 'em something they could feel

While this niggas riding shotgun

I'm behind the wheel

(Chorus)

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