

Kris Kross**"Money, Power And Fame"**

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[MACK DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Heh yeah

Wassup yall

This the M-A-C

Of course I got my nigga D-A-double D

And you know I got the homey Chris to the Terry

And this is goin out to all yall niggas in Greenbriar

All y'all niggas in Adamsville

All y'all niggas in Atlanta

You know what I'm sayin' wherever you at

But first off my homey Chris Terry gonna run game like this

Verse 1: [Chris Terry]

I'm on this mad paper chase, I'm talkin bout stackin' them g's

I be makin' moves, just like then Cubans be movin' ki's

Nigga please, It's that playa CT from the A - T L

I used to live in hell, now I'm livin' swell

And I pop a hundred times (?) bottle of Mo (bottle of mo)

And then I walk up out the do with yo hoe slow (hoe slow)

Playas know about this late night creep

They claimin' you with your girls

But with me you be sleepin'

Verse 2: [MAC DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Now dividends and millions, is what I stressed on the last jam

But now I'm back with the dopeness on the other hand (yeah uh huh)

Young rich and dangerous is what I'm stressin on (say what)

A little something for you niggas to get your tweak on (uh)

C connection demandin respect

And if you get out of line, then we goin put yo ass in check (so check)

Comin' from me to you (to you)

D A double D tell these niggas what you 'bout to do

Verse 3: [DADDY MAC: Chris Smith]

Cut her up, slice her down, take her back to the crib
It's the daddy of em all and you know how I live
Every day of the week, I keep em comin' 24 -7
Mackin' ain't easy, but somebody's gotta do it
True it's - usually represented by the
Combination put together better known as the
C to the C O double N E C T I O N
And then you have the C connection

Chorus: [MAC DADDY and DADDY MAC]

Now who could it be, pullin' up to the do' in the B N Z
It's the mack with the stack of that cash money
Mac Daddy: (and I'm here to take your girl)
Now who could it be pullin' up to the do' in the range
rover
Daddy Mac lookin' like a four leaf clover
Daddy Mac: (and I'm feelin' lucky tonight)
Now who could it be pullin' up in that brand new
Mercedes
It's that dope rhyme sayer named Chris Terry
Chris Terry: (and I got money on my mind)

Verse 4: [MAC DADDY: Chris Kelly]

Now one more time, everybody please get in motion
And get up out your seats to start some comotion
I'm hopin, any nigga that is sent to me
I'm in the state of mind to rhyme against whoever
And any MC who disagree on my quotes
I advise you to reevaluate your notes
Cause I feel that I'm one step ahead of the rest
Sportin' emeralds, diamonds, ruby reds to begettes

Verse 5: [Chris Terry]

Now see money power and fame, three thangs that's a
necessity
Niggas be tryin' to steal my style like it was a recipe
But mackin aint easy, believe me
Even I be gettin' tired of all the different women who
tryin to please me
So we hops in the jeep, proceed to catch a freak
Put that mackin' down now we headed back to the suite
So um... we can get served, all night long
Cause at 6 in the mornin', we got to take them 3 home

Verse 6: [DADDY MACK: Chris Smith]

Now I went from pushin a skylar, to a county on chrome
Makin' ways megabucks before I was grown
Givin' bone to the ones who deserved it (deserved it)

Get respected in the hood cause I earned it (earned it)
And my crew comes in all shapes and sizes
Mostly under 20 dangerous young rich survivors
And I admire, how you (?)
16 sex (?) between my grown women

Chorus (repeat X1)

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