

Mae

"Do You Wanna Get \$?"

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[Mase]

Uh, uh, come on, uh

It be the same cats that wouldn't listen to my demo

Now I want they ass in my limo cuz now I'm a sex symbol

Intercontinental, L.A. airplay, just like Jay Leno

Now all the labels out wanna send a memo

To do a remix ya'll, but Mase say N-O

Figure once I make it, they'll fake it

And ain't nobody show me love when I was naked

And when he threw my tape in the trash, I laughed

Now a nigga' tape on blast, I laugh

Figure as days pass, make more cash

And I push everything from E to H-class

Four years ago couldn't go to a show

I was standin' on the corner sellin' dope for dough

Now I no longer hope I'll blow, smoke my droll

On a yacht, nigga fuck a boat that row

[1] - With all this money that we can make,

Why ya'll cats wanna playa hate?

Do you wanna get money with us, do you wanna?

Do you wanna get money with us, do you wanna?

With all this money that we can make

Why ya'll cats wanna playa hate?

Do you wanna get money with us, do you wanna?

Do you wanna get money with us, do you wanna?

[Mase]

Yo, the reality of it all, everybody can't ball

If you had currency, you wouldn't be worryin' 'bout me

But see, I could go the whole summer, gold Hummer

But I'd rather go Lex bubble, cuz it's less trouble

Make my dough and I just stack, no investment

I live off just that

Money, hoes, and clothes, and shit that I'm best at

But I'm a Bad Boy so you gotta expect that

Why do what most do? Do what you 'posed to

Make hot jams ya'll, sell bicoastal

If you want a hit you can let me coach you

Money back on anything that got my vocals

This is so true, I do what pros do,

Cuz broke ain't a state that I'm tryin' to go through
Dealers give me credit any place I go to
Drive out in the Benz say "Let Mase owe you"

[Repeat 1]

[Mase]

See, the moral of the story is
I'm not here to replace Notorious
I'm just a young cat tryin' to do his thing
Harlem World style, pursue my dream, cuz see
The things that went 3 mil, I didn't even like that
You say you got mad hoes, well we'll see tonight
Mase be the cat that'll lead you to the light
Messin' with me shorty, you'll be a-ight
Stop listen' to all them cats on the block
That tellin' you that Mase don't rock
Cuz Mase is hot and Mase got a drop and a yacht and a
big knot
To move you and your moms off the block
For real though, Mase got real dough
That be in briefcases cats kill fo'
And since you can't beat us, it's best you join us
Cuz I know you won't have this hold that's on us

[Repeat 1 until fade]

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