

Mase

"Do You Wanna Get Money"

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Featuring Puff Daddy]

Verse One: Mase

Uh uh come on uh

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

Now want they ass in my limo cause 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 yo 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 niggas tape on blast, I laugh

Figure his days passed, 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 doe

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

Own a yacht, nigga fuck a boat that row

Chorus:

With all this money that we can make,

Why y'all cats wanna play' hate?

Do you wanna get money with us?

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

With all this money that we can make

Why y'all cats wanna play' hate?

Do you wanna get money with us?

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

Verse Two: 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, go Hummer

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

Make my doe and not just that, no investments, I live
off just that

Money, hoes and clothes is 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 'possed to

My hot jams yo, tell bi-coastal

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,

Cause broke ain't a stage that I'm tryin' to go to

Dealers give me credit any place I go to

Jump out in the Benz say 'let mase own you'

Chorus

Verse Three: 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, cause see
The things that went 3 mil, I didn't even like that
You say you got mad hoes, well where's she 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
Cause Mase is hot and Mase got a drop
And a yacht and a big knot to move you and yo moms
Off the block
For real though, Mase got real doe
That be in briefcases cats cue fo'
And since you can't beat us, it's best you join us
Cause I know you wan' have just all that's on us
Chorus till end

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