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Master P "Dope Pussy Money"

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[Big Ed]

Yo P man I can't find these fuckin' cards and shit man

I'm a find 'em, hold up hold up hold up

Damn see man what's wrong with you

You been smokin' dank or somethin'

[Big Ed]

Man I don't know man I was trippin' and shit

[Master P]

Come on man let's do this shit right

Man get it done man

[Big Ed]

Shit let me see, let me try this

Yeah there they go

Alright P man kick that shit for me G

[Master P]

Jump in the Cougar to the dank spot

Beeper rangin' cause a nigga sellin' fat rocks

Now the worst started shiftin'

I'm like the goddamn pizza man you know I'm fuckin'

de-liverin'

Pick up and drop off, 20's and 50's

Anything to get these goddamn things off

Now I'm cold chillin' on the dope spot

Put the dope in my nuts, here come the fuckin' cops

Now I'm like runnin', the cops said freeze

Not me I'm tryin' to check my fuckin' money

To see if it's marked, damn

5 minutes later I'm in a police car

But I just laugh like it's funny

Cause I'll be out tomorrow

Dope, Pussy, & Money

[Chorus]x8

Indo

Piece of pussy

I can feel y'all

[Master P]

My hand on my dick like a bounty

Just did 3 fuckin' days in the County

Pissed off, mad as fuck

Picked up my mobile phone to try to get a fuckin' nut

She said I'll be over in a minute

I said hurry up bitch I gotta go up in it She knocked on my door lookin' hella sweet A long trench coat and some goddamn drawers G She grabbed my dick and started suckin' I flipped the bitch on her back, my nuts cummin' Now I'm cold smilin' like a big wheel Thinkin' 'bout the niggas that are still back in jail Now that I'm out I think it's funny Cause it's all about the Dope, Pussy, & Money [Chorus]x8 Niggas stuck and I'm thinkin' about gamblin' Serve a nigga somethin' quick, let's handle this We dove 4 deep in a Benz 2 Columbians, we met him and his friends Now I'm gettin' ??? at niggas back I'm thinkin' about the time they tried to jack One nigga got out the car howlin' I got 4 ki's, I said nigga where's the ??? I ran to the car with my Oozi Grabbed the dope and the money, started shootin' Hit the gas, mashed and made it home Tripped when I cut the goddamn TV on 2 Columbians dead in a dope deal No evidence but the motherfuckers got they cap peeled Somebody gotta die, you think it's funny That's how it is when your livin' for the Dope, Pussy, & Money [Chorus]x8

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