

## The Coral

### "Get the Girl, Grab the Money and Run"

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Tajai:

It goes one, two, three.  
That's the count of the immaster mount that's got  
scrilla.  
We got the killa Taj and willa young lady looking  
sensuous.  
To solcialize.  
I sense she is down so she lie  
Back with me  
Cuz it's a natural thing, so act quickly  
Cuz it's like that we gunna be...

Opio:

...Out the dope stack  
And my pockets relax  
Calm.  
Collecting my scratch .  
And the girlies attracked.  
I snatched  
Women, make them collapse on their back side.  
That's right.  
When I'm finished, vanish into the night.  
Like the caped crusader don't say "hi" to the trick.  
Can't appreciate them, cuz they just be riding the dick.

A-Plus:

See, we too fly to be weak.  
Telling hoes to step aside.  
Be like "I ain't the one,"  
But get them sprung  
When I'm erectified.  
I betcha tried to get my dope, but nope.  
Always cautious with my cash, cuz my dad told me so.  
My rhyme will blow your foe away.  
I know the way  
to freak it, so hoes know the "A".

Phesto:

Today's just another day for me to get paid.  
Invade the stage,  
And retreat for the shade.  
Find me a top bread freak to get laid.  
Back when I'm masquerade.  
I get basquerade (???)  
Direct from  
My spectrum  
To select from.  
Sex them,  
Neglect them,  
Then I'm on the the next one.

[CHORUS:]

"Yeah. Grab the money and run.  
You gotta, get the girl, grab the money, and run.  
You gotta, get the girl, grab the money, and run.  
you gotta, get the girl, grab the money."

A-Plus:

We dissin' rappers cuz I think I need to.  
We chillin' drinking 80 proof liters.  
Makin' skeezers say "ooh ahh."  
Let them know who crew robbed.  
Don't wanna shoo ya'll,  
Just wanna be makin' my loot.  
Life is best to trife  
strife  
Is something inside, I guess.  
I confess my shit is fresh.

Tajai:

We provide hits to care your stress,  
Which coincide with making "G's", so yes,  
You can say we've been blessed.  
To all the woman who are attractive,  
Come and holler at your folks if your testa are  
nonreactive.  
Big Phes, aman, come on and take it.  
Never leaving in a cashing stae if mount lay.

Phesto:

Before I gravitate  
I'll wait  
And see if emcees elaborate  
on something they might have to say.  
But they disaray.

I watch them cascade to their last day  
And cast away  
When they ask to say,  
A rash display,  
Under the gun,  
Get the girl, grab the money, and run.

Opio:  
When I touch the microphone it gets flamin' hot.  
Niggas jumpin out the woodworks to claim our spot.  
I got the game locked down,  
bound,

And gagged.  
These other niggas are magnified the sound of a drag  
In an abominal effect.  
Make women weak in the knees and jet.

[CHORUS]

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