

P. Diddy

"All About The Benjamins"

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Uh, uh huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby, uh

Now what y'all wanna do?
Wanna be ballers? Shot callers?
Brawlers, who be dippin' in the Benz wit the spoilers
On the low from the Jake in the Taurus

Tryin' to get my hands on some Grants like Horace
Yeah livin' the raw deal, three course meals
Spaghetti, fettucini and veal but still, everything's real
in the field
And what you can't have now, leave when your will
But don't knock me for tryin' to bury, seven zeros over
in Rio Dijanery

Ain't nobody's hero but I wanna be heard
On your hot 9-7 everyday, that's my word
Swimmin' in women wit they own condominiums
Five plus fives, who drive millineiums
It's all about the Benjamins, what?

I get a fifty pound bag of ooh for the mutts
Five carats on my hands wit the cuts
And somethin' European
(I want all figgas fuck bein' a broke nigga)
Chromed out wit' the clutch, what?

Drinkin' Malt liquor, drivin' a broke vigor
I'm wit mo' sippers, watched by gold diggers
Rockin' bejor denims wit gold zippers
Lost your touch we kept thous, poppin' crystals
Freakin' the three quarter reptiles

Enormous cream, forest green, Benz jeep
For my team so while you sleep I'ma scheme
We see through, that's why nobody never gon' believe
you
You should do what we do, stack chips like Hebrews
Don't let the melody intrigue you 'cause I leave you, I'm
only here
For that green paper with the eagle

I'm strictly tryin' to cop those, colossal sized Picasso's
And have papi flip coke outside Delgado's
Mienda, with cash flowin' like Sosa
And the Latin chick tranportin' in the chocha

Stamped in' over, pop Mo's, never sober
Lex and Range Rovers dealin' weight by Minnesota
Avoidin' narc's wit camcorders and Chevy novas
Stash in the buildin' wit this chick named Alona

From daytona, when I was young I wants to bone her
But now I only hit chicks that win beauty pageants
Trickin', they takin' me skiing, at the aspens
Uhh, gangsta mental, stay poppin' crystal
Pack a black pistil in the ac' coupe that's dark brown

Pinky ringin', gondolas wit the man singin'
Italian music down the river wit your chick clingin'
To my bizzalls, player you mad false
Actin' hard when you as pussy as Rupaul

Come on, uh huh
It's all about the Benjamins baby, uh huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby, uh huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby, uh huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby, uh huh, yeah

(Now, what y'all wanna do?)
It's all about the Benjamins baby
(Wanna be ballers, shot-callers, brawlers)
It's all about the Benjamins baby
It's all about the Benjamins baby
(Brawlers who be dippin' in the Benz wit the spoilers)
It's all about the Benjamins baby
(On the low from the Jake in the Taurus)

Uhh, uhh, what the blood clot?
(It's all about)
Wanna bumble wit the bee hahh?
Throw a hex on a whole family
Dressed in all black like the Omen
Have your friends singin' this is for my homey

And you know me, for makin' niggaz so sick
Floss in my 6 with the Lex on the wrist
If it's murder, you know she wrote it
German Luger for your ass bitch, deep throat it

Know you wanna fill the room 'cause it's platinum
coated

Take your pick, got a fire arm you shoulda toted, suck
a dick
All that bullshit you kick, playa hatin' from the sideline
Get your own shit, why you ridin' mine?

I'm, a good fella kinda lady
Stash 380's in Mercedes, Puffy hold me down baby
Only female in my crew and I kick shit
Like a nigga do, pull the trigga too, fuck you

I been had skills, crystal spills
Hide bills in Brazil, about a mil to ice grill
Make it hard to figure me, liquor be, kickin' me
In my asshole, uh, undercover, Donny Brascoe

Well that's my east coast girl, the Bentley to Twirl
My west coast shorty, push the chrome 740
Rockin' Redman and naughty, all in my kitty-kat
Half a brick of yea, in the bra, where her titties at

And I'm livin' that, whole life, we push weight
Fuck the state pen, fuck hoes at Penn State
Listen close it's Francis, the praying mantis
Attack with the mac, my left hand spit, right hand

Grip on the whip, for the smooth getaway
Playa haters get away or my lead will spray
Squeeze off till I'm empty, don't tempt me
Only to hell I send thee, all about the Benji's, what?

It's all about the Benjamins baby, uh huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby, uh huh, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby, yeah
It's all about the Benjamins baby, yeah, yeah, yeah

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