

# Prodigy "Y.B.E."

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f/ B.G. (Cash Money Millionaires)

[Prodigy]

.. much more than you asked  
So many years and tears, the blood and sweat that fell  
Now it speak for itself  
I be the same nigga.. (get rich nigga)  
Uh-huh, get yours nigga, get yours nigga..  
We take yours nigga..

Yo, yo I can see it Dunn, yo let's be it Dunn  
and we can manifest all the cash we ever dreamed of  
It's the cream I love, for the team I shove  
all fakeness and everything else to far away from us  
Ain't no discussin for the plush life  
My niggaz go hard and knock y'all down to survive  
In this jungle, wilderness, we was raised  
by the wolves and the scavengers, instincts like a  
animal  
But it toughened us, put a whole lot of thug in us  
And it paid off, cause can't none of y'all fuck with us  
Don't get it twist, I know, anyone can get touched  
but uhh - my style of Dunn is too quick to bust  
and too swift to just, talk in angles to  
Let me straighten that shit out for you, peep it  
I'm the Head Nigga In Charge, the best kept secret  
We killers, but chill Dunn (shhh) that's best kept secret  
Let's not jump off the topic, we talkin bout cash  
Fuckin with mines'll be, much more than your ass  
So many years and tears and blood and sweat that fell  
This dirt underneath my fingernails speak for itself  
I be the same if I had billions  
You couldn't understand my pain if you lived it  
Give me the riches, and all of my Dunns'll be drivin  
It's beautiful to see the click, live comfortable

{\*Chorus: Prodigy and B.G.\*

[P]To the Young Black Entrepreneurs

[B.G.]Get rich, get money, get paper, get paid

Keep yourself laced, and get your ones

Get your Dunns out the slums

[P]To the Young Black Entrepreneurs

[B.G.]Get dollars, get cash, straight up don't get  
fucked  
Get your bucks, and get big  
Stash your first millions and live off the interest  
[P]To the Young Black Entrepreneurs  
[P]To the Young Black Entrepreneurs

[B.G.]  
When I hit the block, pistol on my side, bundle of dope  
in my socks  
Dime bags of powder, sack of twenty dollar rocks  
I'ma hustler, I was taught be bout green  
Therefore, I got to have it by all means  
I be thuggin, B.G. was raised that way  
Can't see me bein a hoe, you'll get played that way  
If I'm broke, you got coke, unhands that yay  
Be a man, don't break it off, gotta blast that K  
Drama, I love that, I bring that shit  
Dick get hard off that shoot-em-up and bang bang shit  
I'm Mobb Deep, with this click that I'm with, believe that  
Disrespect us if you want, we bang for feedback  
Glock got a bad mouth, when it start it don't stop  
Black talons go straight through the heart and close  
shop  
I'ma guerilla, I run with jackers and gangsters  
Convicted felons, and believe we armed and  
dangerous  
It gets real, I'm prepared for whatever it come to  
Let me catch ya with your drawers down, I'ma down  
you  
Police will find you in a project dumpster  
withcha dick cut off, stuffed in your mouth  
motherfucker  
I don't care, about you or no nigga that you fuck with  
Alla y'all can slip and get your head busted  
B.Geezy love this, gangsta shit nigga  
Whoever I beef with I creep and spank ya quick nigga

{\*Chorus\* 2X

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