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## **Daz Dillinger** "Itz All About That Money"

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[Intro - Daz]

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Man, nigga (?) is tore up, y'knahmsayin? Shh, hop in the car, yo-yo-yo turn that music down Yeah yeah, y'knahmsayin? Let's jack these niggaz for what they got, y'knahmsayin? Heard these niggaz got some big paper on them Dope sacks and all that shit Get the gauge nigga, c'mon, let's go, we out!

## [Daz]

It's another bad day in the hood My clientele's doin small, my profits ain't nuttin good Hit a couple licks (hit 'em up!) in a matter of seconds we rich Now it's all about kimo bricks, and fresh toxics to get is in the mix It ain't hard to tell my clientele by makin mayor but fuck the cops and these feds tryin to take this rack to jail Hop the gate (hit 'em up!) to get away, this pack ain't gon' catch us and a undercover G, ahh, our plates is from Texas Got the bombers, fuck the moto that niggaz never smoke Got the weed that when you take a tote you gonna choke Out of town, we put it down in a major way Never knew or had a clue that we could make some major pay Load up by Rucker's gettin step and never know who gon' get shady doin business So we never slept in powder box and hot, snitches and fiends, and cops, makin niggaz shit hot, so we relocate the spot We got some bitches doin dirty work, outta down (?) the work Come back wit our bread, break a nigga or some hands (BIATCH!)

That's the way I love it, you know I love that shit The way I fucks a bitch and clock the green

[sung] Because it's all about the money man [Daz] You can't get nuttin without it [sung] It's all about the money, money, money, money [Daz] That's what the ballers got [sung] Said it's all about the money man [Daz] Yeah, yeah, yeah [sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money [Daz] Cash dollar [sung] Said it's all about the money man [Daz] You can't get nuttin without it [sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money [Daz] Get it, get it, get it [sung] Said it's all about the money man [Daz] Aww [sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money [Daz] Run it, run it, run it

## [Daz]

Fresh broads and five hundred thousand dollars homes

and mobile phones (yeah!) better play the coke Smokin weed by the zones (the pound)

Got a down ass bitch to help me get through shit When times get rough at times you know you can't trust no bitch

Keep my eye for them high, and a motherfucker tune it out

Zulu's out, livin life homey, that's what it's all about Bustin niggaz, dustin niggaz, fo' all out, respect Sprayin niggaz down wit the tec, aww shit

Maintainin bangin me mad, still I do my thang

Fly my niggaz in stadium style, from the gang

Three-fifty-seven's, forty-fives, get the party live

Get the dumpin the niggaz that runnin for they lives (FUCKER!) Me and my potnahs in the town, slang dick

deep

Through twenty pieces, quarter pound to support the kings

Whatchu need is what we got

from the break you diss me to your favorite block We be settin up shottin what's mine, tec wit a glock To let you know, motherfucker that it don't stop Makin bills for a quarter mill', this life we live is way to real

From hustin rock to fuckin bitches that's top knotch (biatch!)

This fast life made Shaq crazy, at actin outta control

To let you know-know what the fuck we rollin, ganja, ganja rolls Swoopin through the streets to let you motherfuckers know (know) ..

[sung] .. that it's all about the money man [Daz] Can't do nuttin without it [sung] It's all about the money, money, money, money [Daz] Yeah (??) [sung] Said it's all about the money man [Daz] Can't be cheap [sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money [Daz] Yeah, yeah, yeah [sung] Said it's all about the money man [Daz] Money, money, cash money [sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money [Daz] Cash scrilla [sung] Said it's all about the money man [Daz] Can't be cheap [sung] Said it's all about the money, money, money, money [Daz] Money, money [Outro - Daz] Yeah, keep your motherfuckin head up and watch yo' back Cause everywhere you go some nigga out there tryin to, jack on yo' ass Y'knahl'msayin? Ain't nuttin nice about these streets, y'knahmsayin? Every G out there for they selves, that's how it goes down, y'know? So y'all check game, peep game so y'all understand

It's all about that money mayn, that chedder y'knahmsayin? Fuck these sucker ass niggaz out there my niggaz!

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