

## Tiffany

### "The Loot"

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[Ant Banks]

Yeah, we got my nigga Short Dog in the motherfucking house

Telling y'all niggas about that loot

Cause you don't know nothing about that, you know?

Do it to 'em

[Too \$hort]

I used to be a broke-ass nigga from the Oaktown

Remember Too \$hort? Bitch I ain't broke now

I sold 6 million albums since I got my start

I be all up and down them Billboard charts

That shit is easy, fucking with the Dangerous Crew

And kick back while I tell you about making the loot

Get in where you fit if you making it fast

Cause a real motherfuck might check your ass

Take all your loot, kick down your door

The word got around you's a bitch-ass hoe

Hanging with these same ass niggas that owe you cash

That won't pay your ass

Them niggas just owe you for life

Be all in your face every day and night

If you'd have broke their ass off years ago

For fucking off all them counts of dough

You wouldn't be a broke-ass nigga today

(I'm a get that shit back) Well I'd figure you'd say that

Cause you go way back, rewind and play it back

You just a fat fucking needle in the haystack

They should've just named you jack

Cause you ain't never gonna get that back

So reminice on the things you had

Cause you having money was just a fad

[Ant Banks]

That's right (Bitch)

Either roll thick, or suck a fat dick (Gotta get my loot)

And niggas can't fuck with that (Gotta get my loot)

[Too \$hort]

You working every day and can't never gat ahead in life

Stop punking out running cause you're scared to fight  
You hang with nine broke niggas, you know the rest  
Kiss a fake nigga ass and give a hoe respect  
Lying all the time about your cash flow  
And talking about shit that you think you know  
Well motherfucker if you only knew  
You made the next nigga rich while he stole your loot  
You've been hoeing so long I bet you feel like a bitch  
Why can't niggas like you get rich?  
Cause you gotta be a hustler, can't be a buster  
You ever get a ho, nigga, please don't trust her  
Used to be rapping, now you slanging dope  
Stressing so hard you want to hang your hope  
Dreamed of owning a house, maybe two or three cars  
Come up like a motherfucking movie star  
But the shit ain't happened yet  
And I'm an old-school rappin' vet  
You trying to get your loot, I say you ain't some  
Niggas get their cash, and some can't  
Short Dog on the mic, watch me gank this bitch  
All that shit you doing, boy you can't get rich  
But don't give up, just stop faking the shit  
Get off your ass and start making it, biiiitch!

[Ant Banks]

That's right (Bitch)

Either roll thick, or suck a fat dick (Gotta get my loot)

And niggas can't fuck with that, you know? (Gotta get my loot)

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