

## Young Buck "It's The Money"

Visit "[It's The Money](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Ft. Driveby & Crossfire

Lookie here man, everybody get money right now  
If you ain't getting no money  
Stay the fuck away from me  
Broke nigga's a joke nigga  
Salute to the ladies that's getting money  
I like that type shit

It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Out of sight, and out of mind  
On my grind, tryna shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Got your brains running wild  
In the streets, tryina make it shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Out of sight, and out of mind  
On my grind, tryna shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you, Young Buck

Shout out to my Ak, wassup to my fodie  
What it do to all my plugs, fuck you too my Shawty  
I just wanna party, sell dope to everybody  
Big boss like John Goddy, with 6's on Maseratis  
Yeah, crack the window, dump the ashes out  
I'm cashing in, I'm cashing out  
I made her hold it in, and blow it out  
Hey let me hit that shit again  
Before you throw it our

Last bird tried to get me 28 for  
I'm counting if they really want it  
They gonna wait for  
I think I'm Wayne, I'm truck sittid on a skateboard  
With a bunch of white boys that's gonna pay for it  
I told him I can cook it for a small fee  
And anything extra, it's on me

Y'all must be thinking that these diamonds are free  
Mister all about the dollars' what they call me  
It's the money, it's buck bitch

It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Out of sight, and out of mind  
On my grind, tryna shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Got your brains running wild  
In the streets, tryna make it shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Out of sight, and out of mind  
On my grind, tryna shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you, Young Buck

Shout out to my Glock 9, wassup to my homies  
Fuck these hating broads, they all just some fake  
phoneys  
I'm glad they left my homie out

Even though we're in the drought  
Without a doubt, I'ma make it out  
Time to show them what I'm bout  
Trust is always an option, you know death beforeâ€¦  
Reminisce about these problems while I smoke my  
marijuana

I know that you wanna hate but I avoid the fake  
Like deadly plague, I engage, causing oppression,  
causing rage  
We may come from different cities but we after the  
same dreams  
We all above to fill rooms with green stuff to the ceiling  
Unless we work together, this will never be an option,  
nah  
We gotta join forces, find the richest man  
Go out and rob him  
Life has so many other choices, death is not the only  
option  
I'd like to just â€¦ know that we ain't stopping no  
On the block, and in the studio, know we keep it rocking  
Drive by, crossfire, young buck keep it popping, warrup

It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Out of sight, and out of mind  
On my grind, tryna shine

It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Got your brains running wild  
In the streets, tryina make it shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Out of sight, and out of mind  
On my grind, tryna shine  
It's the money, the money

Shout out to this paper, wassup to my money  
Couple fuckies for these€ that just wanna take it from  
me  
The money make it stranger, the money that will  
change you  
The green stuff that get it done,  
Guess there must have mean my maker still getting  
fucked around  
Red and blue paparazzi  
Got me puffing on this purple and drowning in Bacardi  
Got my ears to the streets and it just sounds like you  
can't stop me

It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Out of sight, and out of mind  
On my grind, tryna shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Got your brains running wild  
In the streets, tryina make it shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you  
Out of sight, and out of mind  
On my grind, tryna shine  
It's the money, the money  
The money that will change you, Young Buck.

Visit [Young Buck](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.