

## Capital Tax "Make Some Cash"

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[TMD]

Up early in the morn, all night, had no sleep  
Tired as hell, but broke as glass on the street  
Stomach crazy whylin, I ain't had no grub  
Should I mug? (nah) So I jump my ass in the tub  
Bounce in, bounce out, I get dressed and like break out  
Can't be lackadaisy, cause life's really crazy  
Without the green papes, you don't exist, it's amazin  
So I do what I gotta, yo check it  
("Me and you Ty we gonna make some cash" -> Slick  
Rick)  
Put on my old sneakers, my ripped up jacket  
and my dirty Lee's, cause the shits be saggin  
down to my knees if I let em  
but not from dollar bills, but I'm about to go and get em  
Ayyo - find me a spot to post up and try to come up  
with my lil pail, it's not lookin swell  
Since seven this morn', yo eight hours done passed  
It's sad, I need to make some cash

Chorus: samples and crew

"Money, get the money!"  
Make some cash, make some cash  
"Me and you Ty we gonna make some cash" -> Slick  
Rick  
Make some cash, we gonna make some cash  
"Yeahhh!"  
Make some cash, make some cash  
"Me and you Ty we gonna make some cash" -> Slick  
Rick  
Make some cash, we gotta make some cash (make  
some cash)  
"Money, get the money!"  
Make some cash, make some cash  
"Me and you Ty we gonna make some cash" -> Slick  
Rick  
Make some cash, we gonna make some cash  
"Yeahhh!"  
Make some cash, make some cash  
"Dolla bill y'all"  
Make some cash, we gotta make some cash

[TMD]

Now, sittin in the same old spot, and I have not  
at least five bucks shit, it's time for me to get  
up out this here business of beggin  
I shoulda thought twice and like started bootleggin  
You know what I mean I needs the green to function  
So I stepped to the BP and started pumpin  
massive gas and the cash came really fast  
So now my homey BlackAss was like yo, saved at last  
for the moment, by the great one, G-O-D  
You know he musta been down with me (ya know it)  
By my side for the ride that I had taken  
And outta nowhere y'know I musta not been lookin  
Cause some young buck was like invaded on my kaper  
cuttin into my paper, and I was like AIYYO HOLD UP,  
y'know  
Wait just a minute, then I flashed  
back to the past, I needs to make some cash

Chorus

\*breakdown - confrontation with other gas pumper\*

[TMD]

Now, no time to hesitate, I gots the problem solver  
Dug in my pocket for the twenty-two revolver  
And if he don't step I drops the bomb like Pearl Harbor  
Word to life, I think he oughta  
Cause I know, that he don't, know what time it is  
But I do, know that he shouldn't be shortstoppin the kid  
Here's what I did, stepped real smooth, to the swindler  
and said, hey yo bro, you know you gots to go  
cause this here is my turf, my nine to five  
how I survive - I guess he sorta sensed the vibe  
and hitched a ride, now I'm feelin swell  
Cause now I'm back in business over here on pump 12  
Aiiyyo makin my snaps how I can cause I'm strugglin  
All by myself but check it out, yo I've never been  
that type of fella scared to ask when times was bad  
I'm mad - yo, make some cash

Chorus

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