

Da Bush Babees "Melting Plastic"

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Yo

This goes out (no money no love)
to the whole world. (no money no la la love)
See ya got to maintain (no money no love)
and hold it down one time. (no money no la la love).
I said this goes out (no money no love)
to the whole world. (no money no la la love)
Man you got to maintain (no money no love)
and hold it down one time. (no money no la la love).
(Yo bout to throw this out how it go?)

My verbal orgasms
my rhymes masturbate the mind.
For what it's worth let me sarinade this earth one time.
It's like now-a-days it comes to no surprise
why the finer things in life get glamourized.
Chicken heads look at the world through expensive
shades.
Shit is great but at they gates they be sittin' on crates.
Got a man named sam who love pop moet.
Livin' in the projects he can't afford to pay his rent now.
Plastic men I see through em like a zima.
Roll around the club forty times in ya beamer.
Lease by ya moms watch the don flow like water.
Next week you scrape to buy pampers for your
daughter.
Flex the rolex. (yeah)
Everybodys starin.
Donna Karan ain't carin'
watcha babies wearin'.(I swear)
How much silver can one woman wear?
If she really wanna shine get a grip on a career. (yeah)
Why frontin' niggas always step on the scenes,
(scenes)
runnin to the clubs wit' your last twenty beans. (uh)
Everones a playa I'd rather be the coach.
It's new yorks overdose,(right, right) (yo,yo)maintain
hold ya wallets close.

Yo

This goes out (no money no love)
to the whole world. (no money no la-la-love)
See you got to maintain (no money no love)
now hold it down one time. (no money no la-la-love).

I said this goes out (no money n

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