

Rasaq "It's A Must"

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Rasaq]

Whew

When it comes to makin' dough, who gon stop it If money had arms and sockets, it climb in my pocket It's Rasag back on the block, back in the drop Watch ya good hop back on my jock, uh uh I'll make slugs, hop back in the gat When it click clack, nigga hop back on ya back If ands or buts, no tricks tramps or sluts Just princess cuts, from the wrist and up I get the bucks like, it's a must Yep, I pick up chicks, in them pick up trucks Syke, I sit in whips, and dismiss sluts N less she cute, and got a big thick butt

You better off with a one minute man If you think for one minute, you gon get some money

It's Rasaq, they call me consamity sam Put the chopper in the air, it go blamity blam And the ladies call me, the family man 'cause I got a sedan, the size of a family's fan I ride like a toddler

I sit low on them big wheels, but no my car is much larger

And it make ya garage look a lot smaller It's like tryna feed a soda machine a silver dollar Chickens folla, will I holla

Nope, not today not tomorrow Go to the bank, but it's not to borrow

It's to feed my wallet bread, open swallow

I'm so cold I could see my own breath

So far ahead of myself, I can see my own death

Drank wit the right, shake dice wit the left

When two wrongs don't make a right, like claudet and wyclef

Haha get it, two wrongs don't make a right But it took too long, to make ya wife look at the ice Goods hop around, on pogo sticks Just to get wit the color changin' logo click She wanna sit, in the lolo whip And she so so thick

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