

## Sauce Money "What's That, Fuck That"

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Y'all muthafuckas is sadly mistaken  
I think -  
I don't really think y'all understand  
What it is that I exactly do  
I make joints for the radio  
And all that, youknowmsayin?  
But this is my shit right here, yo  
We can just get right to it  
Hope they can fuck with it

[ VERSE 1 ]

I can make joints all day, never touch a average  
Sauce, hot shit, ain't nothin but a marriage  
Skills that I possess, niggas die to have it  
Hip-hop muthafucka, I rap like a savage  
Automatics for faggots who brag about fabrics  
Mad blood on your carriage, no love for you addict  
I roast all y'all niggas, homicide closed, die most  
It's suicide fuckin with me, try toast  
Fuck cats talkin first class but fly coach  
The laugh is over, Mr. Half-a-Soda  
You're at your quota, I'm halfway to Minnesota  
The seat 1a sippin a ice cold ??Momossa??  
Never sober, when I awake I can make a wish  
Head from the bitch servant or steak and fish  
Arouse my meat till I'm sound asleep  
Gettin brain surgery at 33'000 feet  
A nigga knocked out till I hit the ground and creped  
Limo, five star hotel and a suite  
Once earnin I come turnin for cunt squirmin  
Bitches who front learnin, yearnin to keep the blunt  
burnin

[ CHORUS ]

Niggas pop shit, war, peace, what's that?  
I'm goin to war with my niggas, I love that  
Show me the baddest chick, I'ma touch that  
I bust a slug first -(2x)

[ VERSE 2 ]

Part II to the rec off, son, get your check on  
Check off, cats better step off or get stepped on

Niggas I pump lead creepin on me  
Put your head to bed for sleepin on me  
What, a hip-hop legend with gut  
22 bitches and my wife in the cut  
Fuck that, weak niggas blaze em up  
Where all my Marcy muthafuckas at? (Raise em up!)  
Half rock diamonds the size of glaciers, what?  
Other half rock vests and spit razors up  
I'm a major nut who used to lay em out  
Get head but let my man fuck em and play em out  
Pushed my name up, '99 got my aim up  
Shit ain't bein handled correctly - changed up  
Never looked in haste, but I shook the place  
Can't defend your click, why you took the case?  
Cats get shook with AIDS, nines and fives  
Double-fours, tear gas, infrareds and knives  
Anything to survive, like how a vulture get  
'Stayin alive', John Travolta shit  
I toast your click, disrespect what you supposed to get  
Your homebase yawnin next to a sculptured dick  
I got the most focussed click, it's hopeless, bitch  
Sauce Money keep the dopest hits

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3 ]

Here's some inspiration for all you slackers  
I used to work in the mailroom, pushin cars for  
bastards  
They had the nicest muthafucka changin water and shit  
Lookin through a supply book, orderin shit  
It never really hit me until I thought of the shit  
My muthafuckin pay close to borderin shit  
I thought about runnin off with a bitch  
Until I picked up a microphone and started slaughterin  
shit  
Reputation grew, niggas on my dick  
Then I got real brand new and wrote a hit  
3 million sold, baby still chillin when it's cold  
Sauce don't change, only money fold  
Fuck y'all, the easiest way to word it:  
Public broadcast, fuck who heard it  
All that slick shit is gonna get you murdered  
Nothin to fear except fear itself, I'm here to help  
Come with niggas, run with niggas  
Have fun with niggas, hold guns with niggas  
See the sun with niggas, shoot fair ones with niggas  
Subtract from the sum when I'm done with niggas

[ CHORUS ]

2000 shit  
Legend  
Marley Marl  
Sauce Muthafuckin  
MIDDLE FINGER U.

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