

Raw Fusion

"Hang Time"

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[Money B]

Now what have I got here? An instrumental spot, yeah

Time for me to put some funky hip-hop there

.. allow me to do the honors

You know the voice, but did you know the name was
Ron or

M-O-N-E-Y dash, B so don't be alarmed

when you be hearin please oh please oh please

Money B, get loose, I never argue

I step up, with a whattup, whattup I'm on you

are next, what you'd expect a strong rhyme

It goes like this, for a long time

Cause ticka time is money (money) and money is ticka
time (time)

And Money gets money everytime, that I go for mine

Line after line, like a laser

I be what they call a leaper, for the ways I

leap into the airwaves, sky with the rhyme flow

Droppin bombs on the others below

And while I'm climbin, they seem to get smaller than
ants

And I'm hyped, cause I can see 'em dancin

And the few, standin 'round waitin
for me to come down, but I keep elevatin
Cause yo, I get up, and then continue to climb..
.. I got hang time
{*DJ Fuse*: "Money B, the freaky deaky", "just
hangin.."
.. "like the brother's supposed to" - 2X
[Money B]
Doowhutchalike, that's what my boy cold Shock'n said
And what I'd like to do, is cold clock the bread
.. and so I make it like a bakery
There's no takin me, so what you make of me?
You're just another perpetratin sucker that steals
While I was makin rhymes, you made crack deals
Thought it was funny you - said "Yo Money's through"
Heard it and hippidy-hopped on like a bunny do
Silly rabbit, kick the habit
Stop smokin, I'm from Oakland
And all that means is that I know where I'm from
and where I'm goin to, cause I'm a (?), see?
I'm kickin it out, better than nice, I'm naughty
Backstage I kiss my girl and my forty
I hear my name cause my people, support me
And those who don't know say, "Go shorty! Go shorty!"
Heads and arms, begin to swing and then
just like Spike, I +Do the Right Thing+

I like pick a fly topic, to speak about

And then like Jordan on the court'n, I freak it out

I clock a score much higher than a nine point nine

.. I got hang time

{*DJ Fuse*: "Money B, the freaky deaky", "just hangin.."

.. "like the brother's supposed to" - 2X

[Money B]

Not all about kickin it, but you know this

For kicks I'm takin my flicks in gangster poses

I'm doin this for the money, and I suppose it's

the way I kick my verbals that's why you all, chose this

ace to be your number one I'm sharp as a knife

Short in stature yet the rep I get is larger than life

And I'm doin this for the Money, and not for my health

And you're correct if you suspect, I'm stuck on myself

I'm not tall, but when I play ball, I take - charge

Cause in this thing, I'm livin EXTRA large

Cause I'm bodacious, I'm bodacious

You're likin the way that I'm sayin it twice

cause my display is nice, so

Feel free about pressin rewind..

.. uh-huh, I got hang time

{*DJ Fuse*: "Money B, the freaky deaky", "just hangin.."

.. "like the brother's supposed to" - 2X

[Money B]

Time out, is over, the buzzer is soundin
I catch my breath, the mic is inbounded
I take possession, now I'm in control
So just keep on movin, like Soul II Soul
As I, bring it up, stop, at the top of the key
The pressure's on, they're lookin at me
But it's the competition, that brings out the man in me
I play it cool cause my fans keep fannin me
A team of MC's standin there blockin the hoop
They try a double team, but I don't play that poop
My man Fuse, sets the pick, and I break
Another sucker steps, and so I give him the shake
I give the next one a dose, of the same old drug
As I dip through the hole, he tried to plug
And the last MC in my path, with seconds to go
Standin bout six ten and a half
I take flight, right over the great big punk
and throw down a Darryl Dawkins chocolate thunder
dunk!
So next time, you wanna contest you climb
.. punk, I got hang time {*"Yes, yes!"* see-ya!
{*Fuse scratches to fade*

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