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Shyheim "One's 4 Da Money"

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A.k.a a.k.a the rugged child)
Microphone check one two one two yo
Microphone check one two one two yo
Microphone check one two one two yo
Microphone check one two

chorus (x2)
One's for the money
two's for the show
three's for ya hooker
but we all say HOE!

My slang and my gang bows up the concrete Like everybeing rocking Don't sweat the technics So you got beef Narrow sony go get ya posse Cause I've got a mosse, when you wear haratchies Then you hear me kicking as I own you, it's mad ruggie The jump on my tip, but I taught nuff to naw it Cause I let the microphone spark right after dark And be dropping mad skillz like my name was Pad Mark The rebel to society Everyone's trying me Loking at me strange leave dim raid it'll mase me Had I did something wrong go and my dumb Brothers keep stressing, no shorties the one To make it real snappy, and little nasty-nasty Things get pawsie-pawsie And of to be hax me It'll little gone and still can hold you on, on Microphone so keep licking on that wish bone You had you're chans but you feld out on tune, So you're hanging out with deuce, now you say that rock rues

You make me laugh as you're mom's get smoke You get ain't like a taffy, and red like the chokes Flow with the flow from the Wu-tang free-style You catch yo bow-bow, And they're two's this wild, child From the Staten the Island, the temple just an exemple how pop goes the pistole chorus (x2)
One's for the money
two's for the show
three's for ya hooker
but we all say, HOE!

Here comes the shortie with the tec twenty two but If you tell Im gonna blast you
From the projects worst ghetto section
So my back but gun from protection
Shortie do-wa, more shoops and tupa'
Come and do with the Wu-tang hip-hop
Shortie wa-wa, shorts sniki sha-sha
Go-go, ga-ga, now you want me popa
Im not a mack daddy or my daddy mack
Touch my napsack, boy you gettin' pitch smack
I've got a style may not be formilliar
It's like both way you're callin' round in a cosha
Who will be the next to flex and face death
ashes to ashes, and only dust is left

chorus (x2)
One's for the money
two's for the show
three's for ya hooker
but we all say, HOE

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