

## **Buddha Monk f/ 12 O'Clock, I-Born, Ol' Dirty Bastard, ShaCronz, Shyheim**

### **"Make This Money, Take This Money"**

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[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard, (I-Born)] Knowl'msayin? (U.K.)  
You know what the fuck time it is! Knowl'msayin? These  
the Brooklyn Zu motherfuckers! You know who the fuck  
this is! It's the Dirt Dog and I represent all this shit!  
Motherfuckers! Knowl'msayin? I hold all this shit the  
fuck down! Knowl'msayin? Anybody got any  
motherfuckin problems?!? You see me nigga,  
motherfucker! [Hook 4X: I-Born \*in background of  
intro\*] Raise drama, spark war I keep the gat singin,  
slug love We go through nuff slang [Chorus x.25: Ol'  
Dirty Bastard] We gonna make this money and take  
this money! Make this money and take this money!  
Make this money and take this money! Make this  
money and take this money! [I-Born] What the fuck was  
on these niggaz mind? Buzzer be the crunch time, cuts  
feelin like ice grillers Stalk the gat, carbon spark, talk  
burners Mic murder fiends, dangerous strangers Red  
beam dot, hoes return, rapid fire when the po' lick shot  
Spit where the wigs top, get got, hot Roof top  
marksman, heat hittin, grapevine, listen Charles Lee,  
great ski thought, just because Fuck jake, inter-state, D  
takes he, judge street Court, king sees thought, lot of  
life trife Complete, dirty life, dirty dirty dirty beef  
Servin worthy streets, holdin holster heat for chaos  
Mega-butterfly, wings crawler, dust strong, cut strong  
Get 'em all, fuckin with teflon [Shyheim] Fuckin with  
me? The God have handicap plates Arrogant, I'm like a  
pimple I come all out my face Thug thesbian, yo semi  
the Shy hold two heats I'm like the ASPCA, I put dogs to  
sleep Ten cars deep plus three limos and a hurse All  
because he was a Sprite kid obeyin his thirst Keep him  
runnin like adrenaline, I could smoke a hundred men  
and when he go to Heaven, who'll kill him again? Ask  
anybody in my hood, they could a ref cuz I'm bad I died  
once, escape my second life sentence [Chorus]  
[ShaCronz] I play the four-fifth of this outfit Cronz 'bout  
it, 'bout it, for dough I live Faggots off the streets when  
it's crowded Master breath control, make the death toll  
rise Stress calls in pies, watch the Lex go by Baby

brown Wallabees, spray towns into policy Bugged, not  
anthropology, watch the world acknowledge me Cronz  
Dada, went from zero to Don When I'm done bustin, the  
whole police hero respond [12 O'Clock] Nigga know my  
steez, so I jet to D.C. Chromed down M3, nigga that  
play B.E.T. John Clair, why these faggot ass niggaz  
stare? Don't they know my man carry the big bear? He  
don't care They say he hold nigga's fruit like pear,  
pussy come here Let me whisper in your ear, I make  
your click disappear I play the wizard, bring blizzards  
Fo'-fo' heavy when I lift it, Puffy shit I diss it [Chorus]  
[Ol' Dirty Bastard] Don't let the God let out,  
motherfucker! Ask me, you know what the fuck this all  
about! On the mic I'm leader, at school I was a fuckin  
reader! When it comes to sex, bitch I'm a strong good  
breeder!

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