Daz Dillinger f/ 2Pac, Bad Azz "Only Move 4 Tha Money"

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[Intro: Daz] Cruisin', doing our thang, you know what i mean... Dat nigga Daz, Makaveli, check it out... [2Pac] Three words to make a motherfuckers heart burst I rip the verse worse nigga when I start to curse Picture a black hearse, adversaries buried in they sunday best He blinked, died in the dark, my guns swing his chest But will I die nigga, we all die, so until I die Why must I ride on my enemies until they fry Father forgive me because they not knowin My glock cocked, niggas drop when my shots flowing My definition of a thug niggaa A multi-millionare, started as a drug dealer I love niggas open fire when I blast at ya Everybody dies, bad boy massacre, I laugh at ya Holla my name, I reappaer, like a G No man alive can see me Mutha Fukas making problems, but they get what they deserve Get destroyed, with these three words, muthafucking... (Chorus: Bad Azz) Outlast, if we blast, Outlaw outcast Only moving for the money so we coming up (so we comin' up) We outlast if we blast, Outlaw outcast Dont slip, nigga we ride [Daz] Its about more money, more dollars More crack for the fiends, and more weed for the ballers The spots hot, from all this ***ing bullshit And recommended drug dealers Getting richa for all my niggas Then ball up, in memory The state of my mind, it come right before me So all you all? scatter run for heat, plus the power trying to get rid of half these mutha fuckin bastards They a hazard to the block, from the git with all that bullshit rhyming and talking, never put shit back in the hood So these mutha fukas think its all good. If I die or go to jail, I cant quit From illegal to legitamate Incarcearated with the bloods and crips They lock me down in the gang you know the spot G They down to ride and down to shake with me (Chorus: Bad Azz) Outlast, if we blast, Outlaw outcast Only moving for the money so we coming up (so we coming up) We outlast if we blast, Outlaw outcast Dont slip, nigga we ride [2Pac] fuck the world, feel the fury of the chosen man thug nigga, 10mm close in hand Put em in my range, aim nigga take fire Watch em die, should've never fuck around when its time to ride Riding low, down a one way, watch for gun

play Hoping we find true peace one day Nobody cry when my dog died Set em straight AK automatically, retaliate [Daz] Dat nigga daz and makaveli on a mission Saw the warrior like the style of the story? We worship the glory Coming through on my entourage Gettin loose Prepare for the war, muthafuckin bring ya juice Pray to God that your soul is right Before you die tonight In the group when we be? and ridin all night See the game ain't the same no more All these motherfuckin niggas ain't the same no more So we yellin (Chorus: Bad Azz & Daz) Only moving for the money so we coming up We outlast if we blast, Outlaw outcast Dont slip, nigga we ride (yeah) Ride (ride all night on they bitches) We outlast if we blast, Outlaw outcast (Niggas ain't afraid, we run up on your ass to blast) Dont slip, nigga we ride (Ride all night)....

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