

## Zhigge

### "Rakin' In The Dough"

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Well I be rakin' in the dough, boy (Rakin' in the dough)  
(Repeat 4x)

Well I was rakin' in the dough, boy, cruising to a beat  
When I saw the ??? looking dandy and sweet  
I said, "What's your name" she said "Shequelia"  
I said "You want a ride to my crib?" she said "Why not?"  
Already in the bed cause I had skipped all the ball  
Making mad noises as we pushed and pulled  
Halfway finished and an hour done passed  
Let me spend the next hour riding that (ahhhh)  
Mega mega bone, mega mega bow  
This has been going on for two hours now  
We were finished and we're laying in bed about to fall  
asleep  
When I heard a fact to Z a beeper go "beep"  
I was tired so I said to her "Who could that be?"  
Damn, she looked at her beeper and said, "Don't worry  
it's just my man"  
I looked at her said said, "Oh no no no no"  
Not trying to be mean, but baby doll you gots to go  
You need to step step off with your bad self  
Because you're trying to play Sound like a toy  
And even though you may think that you got yours off  
Ken Dog is still raking in the dough, boy

Well I was rakin' in the dough, boy (Rakin' in the dough)  
(Repeat 4x)

Well I was raking in the dough, used to cash came fast  
A cheese didn't pass, my pockets they harassed  
I'm not the type of man to play the herb or get some  
cheese my dough  
I'd rather step to the mall and get some care for  
The show, but did you know, the mall was closed  
So I spin into Macy's and get some Guess and Polo  
Got to the show, stepped out the limo with ease  
Seeing mad cheese, promoters with G's  
Girls stepping to me, gimme this, gimme that  
I seen you on TV, so your pockets must be fat  
Damn, she really didn't know that I'm a pro at

The sport called "Rakin' in the Dough"

Well I was rakin' in the dough, boy (Rakin' in the dough)  
(Repeat 4x)

Well I remember this show, that I cocked block just to  
rock some dough  
Cause she was all that with the crazy fat afro  
Thickness with the quickness tried to cheese now  
attack  
And her reaction, was "Hi, my name's Twi, and you're?"  
Kazo "Mmm, I really liked the show"  
I thought groupie, game, but boy I got game  
Cause I took her to my room, she started acting insane  
Pulling, begging me for more but the pull cap was sore  
>From yesterday's show  
Plus, I had no more CO so it really wasn't no-no  
And time for her to go, So let the door knob  
Hit ya with the good Lord split ya in the rear, dear  
Get out of here, Holmes (Excuse me?)  
Can't do nothing for the man Kazo  
See ya! I'm just raking in the dough

I was rakin' in the dough, boy (Rakin' in the dough)  
(Repeat 4x)

My dough raker is about the loot  
And yes I have enough to get the Polo boots  
And Guess, oh yes, I gets no less than dough, yo  
Jabo on my legs and the G still begs for  
The Mickey and the hickey but no sucking on my neck  
Heck, I'd let her catch a flick licking my sidekicks  
How I make the money, you'd like to know honey  
Making G's with the Z, yo that ain't funny  
On tour for sure cause the show is dope, so  
To all the other groups, just \*kiss\* smoke, yo  
Cause me and Zhigge tribe is just raking in the dough

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