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Frankfurt All Stars "Nothin' Move but the Money"

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Mic Geronimo: Uhh, yea. Its a hies nigga come on.

DMX: Work hard for the money(4x)Since we gots to rob something its definitely gonna be worth it Inside job lettin you peep from the surface But can a nigga live Hold me down and I gotcha I'd hate to have on my chonchus that I shot ya With out you I wouldn't be here so lets get doe together But first you got to let me know? Is you bustin off or is you just holdin a gun When you should be here are you there rollin a blunt My ribs is touchin I need this little bit of money more than you think That who think two niggas would think two hours could hit two banks Is you ready for the big time This is a big crime that I'm commitin And I'm sure there'll be casualties because this time is slippin But I'm forgettin what I'm there for It's all about the money Fuck how many lives are lost It's all about the money And ain't nuthin funny about the brains on the walls Come on, load up the truck get it all Chorus(Mic Geronimo)[DMX]: (Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money) [I gots to make a move and make it soon] (Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money) [Yo I gots to take a block and make it boom] (Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money) [I gots to make a move and make it soon]

(Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money) [Yo I gots to take a block and make it bloom]

Black Rob:

Yo this banks perfectly fitted for dues like us to hit it X must I see, you know I'm wit it Never felt remours when a wit got splitted Huh, its money involved so lets go get it I know ya niggas coppin shit loud The get away cars to kill when it's time to get wild Down the conner rollin sparkin the beef I want the heat And them fellas fars up the same chalkin sheet They know how I get down X, when they flex Force me to put something hot in they chest I lay to rest The transcretion from the door My four four (?) when I'm on war One floor And that's it we history And I can't have Diamond and Rob forgettin me It's all enough to like Joe Fuck that and we all know god it ain't nuthin like dough

Chorus(Mic Geronimo)[Black Rob]:

(Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money)

[I gots to make a move and make it soon] (Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money)

[Yo I gots to take a block and make it boom] (Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money)

[I gots to make a move and make it soon] (Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money)

[Yo I gots to take a block and make it boom]

Mic Geronimo:

Its the hies of a life time stake imposed Any heads get in the way the nigga aim the thougs And as for the gats that we hold, make you rain we those

Once it starts every shout in the chamber blows It's a job with posistion and deadly accuracy And needed as much as ammo in the kevlar 3 I'ma blaze shit to ya if blaze for me You ready to die for this paper the same as me Know think about, just 120 minutes to rock

Any room for that will take away from minutes we got

And what I'm know about to be is not facin the judge Rather die holdin wit a bag acein the slugs Where I'm at is where a elato sadate me from stress But never the less, I'm ready here to go with the best With the jake tryin to gun me and takin my life from me It's funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money

Chorus(Mic Geronimo)(5x): Ain't nuthin' funny, but still don't nuthin move but the money

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