

## **Grafh f/ Busta Rhymes, Prinz**

### **"Like Ohh"**

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[Intro: Grafh]

What's up! What's up! HUH!!!!

I go by the name of Grafh baby!

Black Hand the label, we is the the gang! (FLIPMODE!!!)

Prinz The Pistoleer, we shuttin the city down nigga!!!!

WE GETTIN MONEY OVER HERE!!!! YEAH!!!!!!!

[Chorus]

When we come around, shut the block down

No we never back down no how, no way

We get big money, large money, tall money, all  
moneeeeeyyyyyyyyy!!!!

What more can I say, we gettin money like

OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH

OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH (We spendin  
money like!!!!)

OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH

OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH

(We gettin money, money, money!!!)

[Verse One: Grafh]

It's Black Hand, they not like we are

Some call me Grafh, some call me G-R

Some call him Prinz, some call him P-R

New York is dead, this is CPR

I took the Statue of Liberty out the ER

That's why they talk about me, pa!

I heard 'em say he work hard, I heard he work odd

I heard, he made a murder charge go turn a fraud

I heard, his car don't turn to start, he inserts a card

I heard he, work hard in the therapy on the curve

On the curve he, yes, indeedy! I'm the BEST of 'Pac

I'm the BEST of Biggie, dress extra spiffy

I need a elbow room, I need a extra city

My bankroll bigger than the vest on 50

Like, "Holla back, cutie"

And nobody hoooes worship me

Should I know God gotta have groupies

YEAAAAAAAAAAH!!

[Chorus]

When we come around, shut the block down  
No we never back down no how, no way  
We get big money, large money, tall money, all  
moneeeeeyyyyyyyyy!!!!  
What more can I say, we gettin money like  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH (We spendin  
money like!!!!)  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH  
(We gettin money, money, money!!!)

[Verse Two: Busta Rhymes]

Look, PARA-medics come chalk out the dummy  
Dem likkle funny niggas try and touch my BLOODCLAAAT  
money  
When I'm grindin, niggas might see me as dressed a  
lil' bummy  
Got a bag of rubberbands that wrap money like I'm  
wrappin mummies  
(YEAH!!) Let's Google a new word for wealth in the  
computer  
I'm friends with the guy that designs the way money  
looks in the future  
Then I dispose of niggas in a trash bags full of losers  
You think ya money big nigga, then my money's SUPER  
DUPER  
While I'm on probation my peeps carry the rueger  
Then I laugh and stash cash in pretty places like Aruba  
Then I dive for deep sea treasures and take lessons of  
scuba  
There's more money nigga step to the rear  
I'm Grand Puba on arrival, your highest title, numero  
uno  
When I stuff money in all my pockets I look bigger than  
sumo  
Wrestlers so go freshen up, I got a towel for ya  
AKA the kid, Bus Rhymes Banco Popular  
MONEY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

[Chorus]

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moneeeeeyyyyyyyyy!!!!  
What more can I say, we gettin money like  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH (We spendin  
money like!!!!)  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH

(We gettin money, money, money!!!)

[Verse Three: Prinz]

Queens! That's where the team's form  
Count money so long it got a green thumb  
And my hundred shot cali got a mean drum  
I rock cases of that stuff and I don't mean rum  
I get alot of bread, you ain't gotta wonder  
I don't make it rain, I make it thunder  
After the thunder then comes the monsoon  
This is real life homey not a cartoon  
This is Black Hand, we run alot of blocks  
I done stuffed a hundred grand in a Prada box  
Trust me homey you don't wanna start this  
And it's real look like Mean Marcus  
It's the Prinz, I'm the one they stealin fam  
Stack money from the floor to the ceilin fan  
When it comes to birds, I flew alot of those  
That's why the bank accounts is like a box of Cheerios

[Chorus]

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moneeeeeyyyyyyyyy!!!!  
What more can I say, we gettin money like  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH (We spendin  
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OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH  
OHH OHH OHH, OHH OHH OHH OHH OHH  
(We gettin money, money, money!!!)

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