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## The Union "Quiet Money"

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featuring Da 5 Footaz

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We organizin (mm-hmm) uhh Yeah strategizin (mm-hmm) UHH. c'mon Five o'clock in the mornin? Where y'all gon' be Where ya gon' be (hahahah) In the studio (bustin the style) with Da 5 Footaz And me, Neb Lo (Neb Lo) Hit ya like this y'all, whattup Nino? From A-T-L to L.A. we put it down

[Neb Lo]

Electrify like Edison, in demand like medicine I'm good for ya, represent the hood for ya Acrobatic, flip on ya, burst sporadic Over the track, yea yea, I'ma let you have it Over here, the view is crystal clear Swimmin like some ??, guick to hit you from the rear with pure energy, Neb, A-D-S and K. Born form a trinity, like a hot shack, heatwave Blaze misbehave like I ain't got shit I'm goin all out baby when I drop shit ?? chipper, but who ain't? All in the paint I'm actin wild and my profile stop this ya can't I'm Def you SoSo playin mafioso I bring it live in the flesh move your torso For the Henny sipper, what we do? Leave them bitches bent up Cause they jealous, yeah we catchin all the fellas From sun-up, to sundown I'm in hot pursuit I keep, Organizin Rhymes so gimme the loot

Ahhh, Neb Love style baby That's how we do it y'all, that's how we do it baby

[K. Born]

I'm K. Born no amateur, yes I'm a vet You probably ain't heard of me yet cause we ain't met but I'll bet, when I test the fire I signify Leave fools crucified, just say my line, yeah

Jesus, lay your hands on me Never let me fall into the hands of the enemy Don't release me please, hear what I say Send your angels at the right time and let me slip away from these demons, keepin me from slippin But I ain't tweakin, cause I'ma keep on sneakin and defeatin Get back when I attack, with a supreme weapon Your competition can't compete, so get to steppin

I'm representin to the endin in this rap session so may God be with you until we meet again I lift my hands to the sky and he rain blessings confessions, ye yeah, ye yeah yeah yeah

Can I, can I, get a witness? Yeah Neb Lo, Nino, ADS, K. Born better known as Kim Savage Yeah, West Coast West Coast, bay-bee! You better pray now, bay..-bay!

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