

Layzie Bone f/ Krayzie Bone

"Mind Off This Money"

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-Hook- I cant keep my mind off my money my hands off my heat And I dont know whats wrong with me I'm so gone and I'm out here so strong and I'm stuck in these streets These bloody streets whats wrong with me The weed the X and the henessy got me on point for my enemies I know when I go ain't no turnin back Bone niggas ain't never been industry I cant keep my mind off my money my money my hands off my heat And I dont know whats wrong with me -Verse 1 Layzie Bone- Them original niggas that stay in the game Its bloody mo murda from grit to the grain I'm strapped with a nina thats never gone change You know what I mean I go out wit a bang I'm fresh out the hood doin everyday thangs Chill Hollywood niggas this shit is in danger Dont act like you know me Lay still a stranger This shit was all lame till I rearranged it Hold up stop it can I get my props Collect my profits head back to the glock Where the thugs is real and ain't afraid to kill At least round here nigga back get watched On a whole nother planet like an astrinaut The only problem we got is the bastard cops But we smash on em blast on em drag em out Gotta keep that money comin at a faster route - Hook- -Verse 2 Krayzie Bone- Give it to niggas pay me what they owe me I'm still a ghetto niggga act like you know me I shoot or cut a nigga runnin up on me Put up or shut up nigga quit actin phony Never been Hollywood always been bout the hood If you was lookin for trouble we got it good Serve em murda like real true ridas should Buck em up wit the pump now thatll do it Get into it I'm hustlin 9 to 5 I'm strugglin time ta grind Stummblin tryin ta shine Get up and I wonder when is it my time to fly High A nigga so stressed I puff on the weed so hard my chest pain Just by hearin the way I flow Nobody would know that I gotta get help man -Hook fade out-

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