

Run D.M.C. F/ Mase, Puff Daddy, Salt % Pepa, Onyx, "Got Dough"

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[Hook]

You got dough? (I got dough)
You got chicks? (I got chicks)
You got the whips? (All the whips)
When you play the game you got the chips?
You got scratch? (Big cheese)
You got scrill? (All the loot)
You cheesed up money? (Big bills)
You got stacks? (No doubt)
You got dough? (I got dough)
You on the move? (I'm on the move)
Are you a shaker? (I'm a shaker)
A money maker? (A money maker)
A risk taker? (A risk taker)
A heart breaker? (I heard 'em all man)
You want some more money? (I got grip)
You got stacks? (Hell yes)

[Verse 1]

I don't wanna blow my horn but it needs to be told
I had a scene to sit pretty by the time I got old
I got cheese but that doesn't mean I got soul
I got black power and a black bank roll
Stank chicks, they sweat my knot and I love 'em
I got cheese, now to bone 'em I don't have to drug 'em
I'm coolin', rock rulin', don't like glock pullin'
Block patrolin's played out, I'm yachtin' way out
When I contemplate I skip rocks across the pond
Bought a queue of you cats a plane with a yawn
No harm's inteded that means no foul
Cats with no dough, they got no style

I'm cheesed up, like grills for school meals
No one can test my cash dash appeal
I mean bubble gleam lex loaded with amenities
Hold it, my bank account is bloated
It should be duly noted that a lotta cats are angry
Tryin' to spill the bills for thrills
And pockets get left stanky
Drinks all around, every weekend it's goin' down
At the bar where scud is browned in French booze

Floozies lose it
Chasin' bucks where coochie gets absurd at times
So I didn't wanna wait
Montego Bay, Tobago, or Monaco I gotta go escape the
rush
My status is livin' plush, can't hear the fuss
Like loot jammin' the ears of the def
Russell Simmons, the women I get 'em believe I'm
shorter than [??]
I met 'em on constant occasions
Due to big billies and they greenback motivations

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

All the ladies used to call me stupid, now I'm funny
And instead of runnin' from me, they attracted to my
money
They say we have so much in common and they like the
way I'm rhymin'
I know that they be sleepin' and reclinin'
On how I be refinin', my mansion is made of diamonds
Drivin' with my leg out of my sunroof whilin'
Watchin' those right turns
They want me to by groceries and hosierys
Plus the wanna know the Deez, makin' introductions
That concern me and they mommies, and they always
treat me kindly
I'm thinkin' "yeah, you can buy me"
Written all over the faces - try me
And I do it, in this case I never wonder, why me?

I love the women, the women love me in return
I bust sperm in the shape of dollar signs
Jericho cosigns for Kyle and vice verse
I'm defined by my verse, it's gross like net income
You win some, you lose some, not me son
I got more profit than the old testament
I'm livin' proof and evidence that hard work pays off
I bet G's on both teams in the playoffs
I'm in luxury's lap, stay stacked
Dapped up Daddy Warbucks for good luck
People get star struck when I'm doin' average things
I rock a mink and fly rings and keep my 'drobe dry
cleaned
I'm self-imposing for hoes and hose
Like I'm pissed off water then my dough's flowing
Like money, flag's caught in a down draft
Never at half mast
I'm not in Mourning like Alonzo over his kidneys
All chickens be friendly when they with me

We could jet to Sydney

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I got long dough and nice song flow
Knock you out with my knot like I hit a strong draw
Knew I was about to blow, got ready and was stackin'
I like serial with my thug passion, Known for my fashion
And playin' the loan like a mass man
And all my electronics made by taskin'
Cats who front get hit up wit' a trashcan
Little kids see me comin' they call me cash man
I'm rollin' lets start the tape like a car chase
Live like a star, eccentric with bizarre taste
I got a house in a far place, I don't back down
I always stick to my point like a John Pase
(So cut and edit) I wouldn't have done it
If I didn't know I could get way wit' it
By the time that I jetted
I never fretted, I just bedded
A lot of opposite sexes, it's like I had 'em on credit

[Hook]

[Talking/freestyle]

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