

## OG Ron C

### "In Money We Trust"

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[Bun B]

Now if you got it on yo mind  
I can get it off your chest  
Take it out yo mouth and I'm gon' take care of the rest  
No stress, just do-do, when I'm jumpin' out the 4-door  
Smoke 'll hit you like judo when you walk up to the yuko  
When I let the top down, sippin lean still ballin'  
TV's in the visors so the screens still fallin'  
Niggaz grab hustlin' I ain't finna break my neck  
I make some paper off this flow, but I got rich off  
respect  
Ask anybody who know me about my seeds  
Westside 9th street, I came up amongst the G's  
Crack game in 88, it took over shit I was there  
I stood on southern through texas and got my share  
And my nina on my waist, dope up in my jaw  
One eye for them fiends, one eye for that law  
Niggaz crooks as niggaz soft, so my rep is hard as  
steel  
Big Bun muthafucka, representin' for the trill

[Chorus - Chamillionaire]

If you haters you gon' like us  
If you like us you gon' hate us  
But, one thing you can say is we some serious paper  
chasers  
Cuz, friends turn to haters  
And, some turn to traders  
But my money never change us (mhum)  
So in Money We Trust  
(repeat)

[Chamillionaire]

Wipe the mirror cuz there's a compare of eyes in a  
colored face  
Can they see why he love to chase  
green fetti in a gutta place  
He grew up so he love the taste  
For diniro's he love disgrace  
Denies that he's tellin' a lie lookin' right in his mother's  
face

Can't reside, in his brother's 'states  
But out ridin' on dub's he take  
What's hidin' above his waist, and go ride out some  
other fake  
He's claimin' that he's real, but when he's not on that  
camera  
He rather gets something fully colds, like he's c

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