

## Money Sack

E-40

Aaaw shit  
Aye, yo, farty, I'm home, nigga  
Welcome home, family

Felt deep in the cut, dawg, groovie  
Four real niggas, four roogas  
Money on my mind as we bung straight boosin'  
Straight boosin' that new bay music  
Party on my lap as I cruise with my bad chick  
Bad chick, bad chick, badder than my last chick  
All my dudes, we spark a lot  
But we tottin' big pistols in the parkin' lot  
We on that dum' dum' dum' dum' dum' dum' shit  
My side ride or die on that where ya from shit?  
East oakland, where ye at, thug?  
Whip it whip it whip it bring it back plug  
Real nigga, ye ain't even gotta ask us  
Lost sum' real niggas so I'm tattered up  
Shy town pass so I'm 'get it up'!  
Niggas on the benz slidin' one lead eye

Woke up this mo'ning like fuck that (fuck it fuck fuck it fuck that shit)  
Man, it's time to get my money sack (I said man, it's time to get my money sack)  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle

Woke up this mo'ning like fuck that  
Opened up a loud pack and rolled a baseball bat  
This that power, that skunk, took a shower and grabbed my corpsesmith  
A western 4-5th, leave a bitch nigga stiff  
From the beginning, my nigga, fo' I was straight to go  
I was plottin' on dope when I was hittin' briaah  
Tried to make an honest dolla, didn't work fo' me  
So I did what I had to do for my family  
We on that dum' dum' dum' dum' dum' dum' shit  
Hit a bitch nigga with a drum stick  
Draggin' my knuckles on the crown like an ape  
Tougher than the three dolla state  
Psychedelic colors in my presidential  
I'm a real one, I ain't got no bitch potential  
Raised in a drug infested environment  
Free all of my real ones and solitary confinements

Woke up this mo'ning like fuck that (fuck it fuck fuck it fuck that shit)  
Man, it's time to get my money sack (I said man, it's time to get my money sack)  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle

My money sack, my money sack  
Gettin' that money sack  
Hey! out here gettin' it  
Baby, show 100 stacks  
Nigga, fuck that nigga, bitch!

Aye aye aye aye aye aye aye  
Bitch!

Woke up this mo'ning like fuck that (fuck it fuck fuck it fuck that shit)  
Man, it's time to get my money sack (I said man, it's time to get my money sack)  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle  
Hustle hustle hustle hustle hustle