At the end of the day that's all this shit about man The motherfuckin pesos That motherfuckin dinero That cheese nigga

Took a loss in these streets, got a nigga head throbbin Man I'm bout to snap if I don't come up on some dollars Already got them bricks, I'm bout to bare face robbem Yea I know his straps so off top I'm a drop em

Out here in these streets, took a loss ain't got a grungin Shot bout to change, I'm bout to take me some money I ain't thinkin jail, nigga hell on a Sunday All up in yo bud, I need some paper for Monday Fuck the consequences 'cause a nigga need it right now Catch yo ass loafin I'm a rob yo ass right now Battin all night and I've been hungry for a mission Pressin ass niggas, watch yo ass come up missin I don't give a fuck cause a nigga gotta eat And if a nigga ain't smoking then I can't think So nigga when I catch a 40 blast like a rocket You went blood on the ground, I'm going in yo pockets

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My nigga right now I'm really going through a struggle Tryina feed myself, my son, baby momma

Man I'm dead serious geekin rid of hunger

When it rains and pours you gon feel the thunder

You niggas pull that move got me ridin with a choppa

I'm headed right now to go burn yo niggas' block up

Hear you niggas stress but I'm bout to cut the top out

Of these niggas heads mane, make em straight cop out

And tell me where the stash at, or you gon get blasted

Bust you in yo back, hole bigger than yo ass crack

Been in these streets ever since I was a young nigga

Penitentiary taught me I'm not a dumb nigga

Took a loss in these streets, got a nigga head throbbin Man I'm bout to snap if I don't come up on some dollars Already got them bricks, I'm bout to bare face robbem Yea I know his straps so off top I'm a drop em