

With all this money that we can make
Why don't y'all just lead the way
Do you wanna get money or not, do you
Do you wanna get money or not, do you

My first view of what it do was with my crew posted on the stoop
Gold chain, small rope but bitches peeped the cool
Wore mine, all the time, inspired by the corner kind
Foreign ride, tints on 35, trap door inside
For the stick, 95's for the kicks
Neon green, I had em too but was married to Penny 1's
Where habits could get you done and the addicts was on the run
Biggie shit was the Bible and the Magic had almost won
And it all made sense but the pattern it would become
When you're watching a BMW advocate all them jums
It seemed, more or less like the havoc that could be done is relieved
As long as you got a bag and a muffled tongue and I seen
How it be when it comes to Idolatry
We just wanted to cop an Avi' and see what Idalis need
You know, pop bottles, chicks that favor Idalis
You jump off the stoop like I got us
It only takes one
Be it a vision on how to get it or a kid who can picture it when the day's d
one
Growing up outta pocket while being shown how to make one
My mans followed the flute of whoever played one
Theme songs recorded until the tape done
I heard em all but was juggling how my tapes run
13 with a view of how good a crown fits
Word to everyone I was floating around with

Caught a vision and saw it like there it go
There it go!
Tryna fly off the stoop to where it go
Where it go!
Celebrate with a bottle like here it go
Here it go!
Like pour me mine, yo fuck if I wasn't grown
There you go!

Caught a vision and saw it like there it go
There it go!
Tryna fly off the stoop to where it go
Where it go!
Celebrate with a bottle like here it go
Here it go!
Like pour me mine, yo fuck if I wasn't grown
There you go!

My first view of what it do was with my crew posted on the stoop
Dope name, all the OGs would call me Zoo
First rhyme, I was 9, but rhymed like I was corner tied
Kicking what I saw from off the line, I was fortified
With a pen, what a Stuy corner did
Turned me out to follow my neighbor
When Luigi's wouldn't pay us
We was too young, still went everyday as soon as school done

He used to float by in the black Lex, the new one
I knew son, from right up the block, they called him B.I.
Rolled around with D-Roc, posted up by the C line
Biggest in the hood while, all black with his hood down
St. James Liquor shooting dice like who nice?
Fast forward overnight and a video shoot is on
I'm watching from cross the street, I'm picturing me involved
I'm only in junior high but fuck if I wasn't grown
And I had 100 verses that hit like 100 zones
Fast forward even more to a throne
With BIG sitting inside of, mafia in tow
And I'm tryna get a role
And as far as 18 and unders, not a soul could follow me off the go
Whole hood know, but I was just tryna be him in time
He wrote an album about my block, The Source should've gave it 5
Right? 13 with a view of how good a crown fit
Word to everyone I was floating around with

Caught a vision and saw it like there it go
There it go!
Tryna fly off the stoop to where it go
Where it go!
Celebrate with a bottle like here it go
Here it go!
Like pour me mine, yo fuck if I wasn't grown
There you go!

Caught a vision and saw it like there it go
There it go!
Tryna fly off the stoop to where it go
Where it go!
Celebrate with a bottle like here it go
Here it go!
Like pour me mine, yo fuck if I wasn't grown
There you go!

With all this money that we can make
Why don't y'all just lead the way
Do you wanna get money or not, do you
Do you wanna get money or not, do you

With all this money that we can make
Why don't y'all just lead the way
Do you wanna get money or not, do you
Do you wanna get money or not, do you