Straight To the Bank

50 Cent

Yeah! When I'm out in N.Y. boy it's blunts and phillies

When I'm out in L.A. boy it's wraps and swishes

Now Blood walk to this, now Crips walk to this

Now throw it up, raise it up for that gangsta shit

Now Blood walk to this, now Crips walk to this

Now throw it up, raise it up for that gangsta shit

I'm in my Lambo maggot, my 44 faggotDoors lift up I'm like Go Go Gadget

See the shit I got on, homey I hate too

My teflon arm brought my government issues

I'll hit your vertebrae bullets rip through tissues

Your wife on the futon huggin that skitzo

Homey you a bitch you got feminine ways

Heard you got four lips and bleed for seven days

I got fo' fifths and bananas on the K's

And got more whips than a runaway slave

Me and Yayo go back like some high top fades

When I made fifty mill, Em got paid

When I made sixty mill, Dre got paid

When I made eighty mill, Jimmy got paid

I ain't even gotta rap now life is made

Said I ain't even gotta rap, I'm filthy manI'm laughin Straight To The Bank with this

(Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha)

I'm laughin Straight To The Bank with this

(Ha, ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha)I'm laughin Straight To The Bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha ha)I'm laughin Straight To The Bank with this

(Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha)

I'm laughin

I see nothin but hundred dollar bills in the bank roll

I got the kind of money that the bank can't hold

Got it off the street movin bundles and loads

Seventy Three Caprice old school when I roll

Breeze pass with the EZ Pass fuck the toll

No more platinum I'm wearin gold

I'm internationally known as the kid with the flow

That brings enough dough it's never enough dough

Shit I need mo' I need shit out the sto'Baby blue was cold fresh out the flo'

Stashbox by the dashbox incase they want war

Make the purple bring the green in fuck the law

I'm oh so raw, I'm hot I'm sureI'm like the coolest motherfucker around the globe boy

I set the club on fire I told ya

I'm the general salute me soldier

I'm laughin Straight To The Bank with this (Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha)

(Ha, ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha ha ha ha)
I'm laughin Straight To The Bank with this
(Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha ha ha)
I'm laughin Straight To The Bank with this
(Ha, ha ha ha ha ha, ha, ha ha ha ha)
I'm laughin
Now work it out now, shorty work it out, work it out
I wanna see you, break it down
Now back it up now, you know what I'm about
It's like a bank job I'm rentin them out
Now work it out now, work it out, work it out
Now work it out now, work it out, work it out
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

I'm laughin Straight To The Bank with this

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