

## M.O.B.

Tony Yayo

Money over bitches  
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Money over, money over  
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I concentrate on these hoes I always be broke  
I never have no motherfucking sour to smoke  
Care less what a hater think, russian table mink  
Russian bitch she a freak fuck her on the sink  
She smelling like bomb number 9  
Bugarri shades on she a dime  
I'm staring at my oyster perpetual  
Time to get sexual  
It's a roxy rentals her head game critical  
Man make the money not the individual  
Pimp break a bitch when he kill her with the visuals  
Some backshots and some calm ass head I'll do  
It's back to your hubby when you start gettin emotional

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Money is time trust I got none to spare  
I'm too busy gettin bucks like I'm hunting deer  
My lifestyle had an average chump until  
The way you niggaz ride cabs is how I jump in leers  
400 for the rolls not a penny more  
I let these bitches see the ghost demi moore  
I know niggaz that I'll clap at birds  
It's an eagle but it talk like that aflake bird, word  
That's a homi kid  
I got niggaz in the hood still tryna move cain like ronnie did  
It's a given that I'm gonna get the model ass  
I'm on the paper trail right now to follow cash

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