

# Cash Rulez

## Cassidy

[Intro: Layzie Bone, Cassidy & Eve]

Yeah! Full Surface, nigga!

Cassidy, nigga

Cassidy, E-V-E, and Bone Thugs

Cassidy, E-V-E, and Bone Thugs

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[Verse 1: Cassidy]

Yo, to get the cash, I get the mask

My trigger finger itch, so I'm quick to blast

I'm quick to spaz, I'll strip your ass

Let every bullet in the clip hit your ass

Nigga, this Bone and Mr. Cass

Niggas on my dick like, 'you ripped it, Cass'

Niggas never heard me spit this fast

Got niggas on the strip if you hit the glass

(Yo switch it Cass!) I can change the flow

Yo, you the type of cat give my name to po'-po'

You a rat, you a lame with no dough

Push your wig back when I bang the fo'-fo'

I grip it and blast for it

Nigga you can get it if you ask for it

I can spit it in fast forward or I can go in slower

Chop and screw it, have the whole Midwest rockin to it

Have the whole down South snappin' to it

Get the whole East coast back into it, I'm the cat to do it

Whole West coast gon' bang to this

I do this for my niggas with 'caine to pitch

They never should have let me get the hang of this

Now I'ma spit game so dangerous

I'm amazin homes, I raise the chrome

Put the laser on, then blaze the chrome

Better never fuck with Layzie Bone

Can't forget Wish and Krayzie Bone

And best believe that if you fuck with Eve I'm gonna kill you

I rep to the death, F to the S, man it don't get no realer

[Chorus: Layzie Bone]

I'ma tell you like a nigga told me

I'ma tell you like a nigga told me  
I'ma tell you like a nigga told me  
Cash rules everything around me  
I'ma tell you like a nigga told me  
I'ma tell you like a nigga told me  
I'ma tell you like a nigga told me  
Cash rules everything around me

[Verse 2: Krayzie Bone]

Nigga better listen to the warnin', run up on a nigga  
He'll die and won't nobody find him 'til the mornin'  
Believe me, we ain't scared to put it on ya  
Leave you in a field in the Killa California  
Nigga make money, get money, big money  
'Cause when a motherfucker broke ain't shit funny  
You can believe cash rule everything around me  
So don't bring yo' broke ass around me  
Spitter, nigga wig out, for the scrilla  
Killer, dollar billa  
In the middle of the drama  
I'ma be goin inside yo' pocket for the profit  
So drop it, nigga, this Cass' and Bone  
Light up some hash and pass the chrome  
Any nigga with a misunderstandin' gon' get handled  
And that's fo' sho'

[Verse 3: Wish Bone]

Nigga, shut it down, we don't fuck around  
If a nigga disrespect make him lay down  
Used to get it in the street now I'm raised up  
Nigga lay face down, nigga give me that shit  
What I'm 'posed to do, when the niggas ride through  
With his money, I want it  
All I'm tryin to say is been doin' this stuff  
They fakers don't want it  
Hit hard, droppin' bodyguards  
You don't want what's over here  
Nigga, better watch your broad, cause she'll tell it all  
And we'll bring it over there  
Nigga this Bone and Cass', who can fuck with that?  
If a nigga goes down, ain't nobody gon' rat  
We know that, cut 'em all in the face  
Whole camp on hush, that's always

[Chorus: Layzie Bone]

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[Verse 4: Layzie Bone]

Better give me my money, maybe, I ain't runnin' game  
Me and Lil Cass' like one in the same  
We want it, we need it, you better believe it  
And if you ain't got it we gunnin', maybe  
I ain't askin' twice, I never been that nice  
No niggas been killed for a game of dice  
He come short on the debt and he paid the price  
Stayin' at home with a safety light  
But you chose to gamble, Mr. Rambo  
Nigga like that get made example  
I'ma tell you like a Biggie sample  
Come short on the dough get your contract canceled  
I'm up out first with plenty of ammo  
This Full Surface clique hard to handle  
Nigga run up bet he get dismantled  
Got him glued to the tube, can't change the channel

[Verse 5: Eve]

I was born to be a rich bitch  
Can't ever block me from this dough  
Nigga, ridiculous  
Yeah you see me, Hermes head to toe  
You want to witness, you can't stop me, pop on the jet  
Headed to Paris for a hour just to cop me a dress  
You call it crazy, well I call it life  
And I'm makin sure I'm all good  
Nigga it's hard to rich, fuck broke  
I remember that bein' in the hood  
And I ain't never goin back, fuck that  
Got too much in life I want and need  
Yeah, you haters we love it and love it  
Cassidy, Bone and Eve, yeah!

[Chorus: Layzie Bone, Eve & Cassidy]

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[Outro: Cassidy, Eve & Layzie Bone]  
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