

Mase, Mad Rapper (Interlude)

[Mad Rapper:]

Yo, yo, yo, yo son, what the fuck is all
Yo, where you get all that money from?
Say, yo, yo
Where the fuck you get that money from, son?

[Mad Producer:]

Royalty checks son, that Mase album
I told you shouldn't fuck wit' me on that shit, son
For real, that shit payed off
Nigga did his thing for a million

[Mad Rapper:]

Fuck all that so you fuck
Then you'll be shootin' me out of cannons and shit
Like that nigga (Nah, nah, nah)
Fuck all that man, I got enough Rugrats man (I know)
Millions are dancin' to the video wit' Rugrats and shit
I got eight kids nigga (I, I know)
Before I leave they be dancin' to the video (That's my nephew)
Wit' your kids, nigga

[Mad Producer:]

I'm just sayin' so, so you ain't gotta ask me for my shit
You know what I'm sayin'?
I got my own bills too nigga, the fuck you talkin' 'bout?
You knowumsayin'
But you be how could you people get yours, nigga
Is what I'm sayin'