

# Root of All Evil

## The Underachievers

Okay man, first you make the music  
Then you get the money  
Then you get the powerI made a million and a half off the book, fuck the tax  
And your spines green, I'm seein' only green backs  
And I mean stacks of cash, no need to relax  
Bought my bitch some tits, a couple G for the rackA G for her lips, a G for her ass  
Movin' on up, all the way to upper class  
Up another man, I pass cash like Tony Soprano  
King of New York taking over ChicagoAin't no Ronald McDonald, your dreams, I'm livin in em'  
Got models with bottles of Dom Perrignon in em'  
In a yacht by the dock with a helicopter  
You can't refuse and can't get a better offerI'm the author of the American dream  
And yeah, my pen's made of green, I'm just an arrogant fiend  
And when the ink dries my name is capitalized  
The capitalist still not happy for shit  
I made a million, I made a millionWhy am I suffering inside?  
When everybody loves me, I feel everybody's lyin'  
Why, oh why, am I suffering inside?  
My mind is on my money but my money's got me cryin'Mister Lamborghini, Mister Thong Bikini  
Now, you see me, now, you don't, call me Don Houdini  
Eeny meeny miney moe, help me catch a ho  
Money makin', dummy breakin' professionalI got a bank in the Caymans, never stay with the laymen  
Pay the Gods off on Sunday, Amen, there's 80 Hammers mansion  
Charlie Manson with the Helter Skelter  
I'm playin' Vice City, downstairs in my bomb shelterI never felt a bit of satisfaction  
For the automatic, automated cash reaction  
Which you get and you got if you're makin' the ends  
When you got a lot of bills but ain't got no sense  
(Cents)Why am I suffering inside?  
When everybody loves me, I feel everybody's lyin'  
Why, oh why, am I suffering inside?  
My mind is on my money but my money's got me cryin'Are you a mess?  
Well, money can buy you respect and success  
Are you depressed?  
Well, money can buy you happiness so investIt's all about winning  
Coming up and knocking down, is your head spinning?  
Money makes the world go round and around  
Dollar, dollar bill, ya'll love the soundDon't eat the rich they're the same as us  
I'm not sayin' money's bad, it's just dangerous

Like Angel Dust it's addictive  
Know what you want and what the risk is Why am I suffering inside?  
When everybody loves me I feel everybody's lyin'  
Why are we so concerned with our money?  
If it's the root of evil, why are we still planting seeds? Why are we still planting seeds?  
Why are we still planting seeds?

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