

# Mo Money (Interlude)

J. Cole

Mo Money, yeah  
Mo Money, Blow Money, Show Money  
Party Money, Side Ho Money, Dope Money  
New Clothes money from shit that I wrote money  
So much money I don't know who stole from me  
Hard to keep track I'm used to having no money  
Still broke compared to niggas with old money  
I mean the type of niggas that laugh at Hov money  
Billionaires with Petroleum and coal money  
Probably kill themselves if they had Cole money  
Talk shit and I'mma see you like you owe money  
I'm wrapping up the album, fourth quarter I'm so money  
I'm overseas looking for trees to grow money  
Peter Popoff off robbing people for hope money  
Prostitutes collecting that let me stroke money  
Put up a couple dollars for the liquor store money  
Used to dread the strip club cause I couldn't throw money  
Now the strippers give a nigga the throat for no money  
How mama gonna teach you how to save your money  
When she barely on the boat got stay afloat money  
Blacks always broke cause we don't know money  
Spend it before we get it and could never hold money  
No wallets, nah, nigga we'd rather fold money  
Money control niggas, white man control money  
Laughing like "yeah yeah my nigga get your money"

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