

# It Ain't the Money (feat. Pharoahe Monch)

Macy Gray

Heart of mine, milk and honey, it ain't the money no we know.  
Doin' lines, ain't it funny that it ain't the money, now we know. After the money they lust sell their souls for the  
unlimited cash  
Flow, in god we trust but that's never in class though, enron,  
Worldcom, CEO assholes a monopoly to collect whenever they  
Pass go, big screen TV's nigga please, there will be no alerts before  
They search the siege thirteen hrs in the seal with thirteen leaves thirteen  
Steps that it takes to see thirteen thieves. Hidee high, lowdy low, get up and go to the show, every time  
I get low I get up and go to the show. I fell in love with her once she was evil I remember, her 18th  
Birthday she became legal tender. Some say she was heaven sent  
With skeletons in her closet, traded herself for drugs and stayed  
Inside of her wallet. I know women who couldn't have her who  
Became alcoholics, in the fetal position bent over toilets  
And calling for earl with pains in their bladders so people listen  
When I tell you it really don't matter. Betcha giving head to a movie star betcha gotta llama riding in  
Your car betcha you gotta TV built in your jet skis, betcha giving  
Head to a movie star betcha gotta llama riding in your car  
Betcha you gotta TV built in your jet skis. Hidee high, lowdy low, get up and go to the show. Ain't it funny how  
the money makes the honey taste like nothing  
You can't have no more? How we know. Ain't it funny how the  
Money makes the honey taste like nothing you can't have no  
More? Now we know. Ain't it funny how the money makes to  
Honey taste just like nothing - people act like they have but  
They're bluffing now we know that it don't mean nothing. Peace of mind fill my tummy it ain't the money, now  
we know.  
Hard to find got my something it ain't the money know we know.  
Hidee high lowdy low, get up and go to the show. Now we know.  
Now we know

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