

# Deeper Than Money

## Logic

People want to talk about what makes them happy  
What really makes you happy?  
Tell me what makes you happy  
Makes you happy, makes you sad, makes you glad  
Tell me what makes you happy  
People say its money, give me the money  
All the money (money) If I could live forever and a day  
Know I'd never fade away  
But my life is not okay, I  
I take the bus to my job and one night I got robbed  
Life is fucking up my vibe, I  
I wish had a lot of money  
Had a lot of dough, had a lot of paper you already know  
My life would be so much better with cheddar  
Only work as hard as I do for vendetta  
'Cause my 9th grade teacher said I wouldn't be shit  
Wouldn't be nothing  
Working that minimum wage and cooking McMuffins  
So I'm puffing on this green  
Wishing I had more money than I do  
Imagine if I had more money than Erykah Badu, ah!  
And so I'm all about my business  
Is there anyone who witness?  
Can a brother get a witness like  
Ahâ€”Ooh, Ahâ€”Ooh  
Wassup with it come and get it  
Tell me now what's on your mind  
I ain't talking bout that shit you post up on your timeline  
Speak to me in real time, open up and redefine  
Open up a motherfucking book for once and read a line  
Somebody tell me now what done happen to society  
My happiness is gone and it took with it my sobriety  
They say that money cannot make you happy  
Do not lie to me, whoever said that shit was never broke  
And wouldn't try to be, who is you to try with me?  
Why you trying me?  
Like ahh Now I'mma tell 'em what makes me happy  
This what makes me happy, right here  
Like this Jump up on that MPC, like a boss MVP

Cook up shit that make other producers wanna envy me  
Master it then set it free, turn it into MP3s  
Spin that shit up in Serato, I can feel the energy  
This shit is deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
Deeper, deeper than money  
This shit is deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
You know its deeper, deeper honey  
This shit is deeper than money  
Deeper than your money  
My money, they money, everybody money  
Said, this shit is deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
It's deeper than money  
I don't do this shit for nothing but myself  
I don't do this shit for nothing but myself  
I don't do this shit for nothing but myself  
Think I need to focus more on my health  
I do, I do  
This the shit that I love  
This the shit that I love  
Comes straight from above  
Off the top off the dome  
Gotta get it, go home  
Hella late, feeling good, got a lot on my plate  
What the fuck is on my mind?  
I just, I just want to rhyme  
This the type of shit I got to do  
Oh my God, what's the time?  
Can you feel it right now?  
Can you feel the whole style?  
It's the type of shit, I gotta get it, gotta get it  
I've been vibing out here in Malibu  
Would you come through?  
Tell me motherfucker truly what it do?  
L-O-G-I-C, this is who I be  
L.A. where I'm at, M.D. what I be  
All that, all that  
God, I can feel it, I can feel it  
I'm a fly on the wall feeling ten feet tall  
Right now this the type of shit, this the style  
This the motherfucking style  
And so I tell em  
This shit is deeper than money

Deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
Deeper, deeper than money  
This shit is deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
Deeper than money  
You know its deeper, deeper honey  
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Said, this shit is deeper than money  
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It's deeper than money

Songwriters

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