

Dime, Quarter, Nickel Penny

Nappy Roots

I broke a dollar down the gutter down South
The dime, quarter, penny, nickel
Flipped the 25 to 50 cent, now watch the bitch triple
Game simple, ya here today, tomorrow ya ain't
Now who the hell gon' save it right
That ain't gon' change the way you think
I took a buck fifty, ballin' on a budget, bought a Dutch
Quickly spilled it and I stuffed it with that chunky from Kentucky
Man that blunt did it, sour then McDonald's make the world pick
If any nigga got it, shit skinny finna get it
While it's gettin' good and hold it for a minute
Let that shit bubble, weigh it up and chop it when it's finished
We gon' drop it when it's finished, for some dollars and some pennies
Like a dime relentless, nappy niggaz all about the Benji's
Not the dog naw, we're talkin' 'bout the dead prez
Slaw, with the hog mall, chicken wing and fed bread
Dough like the cash flow, finna keep my focus
Spinnin' like a twenty picture Skinny in a cold pit
Spinnin' like a twenty picture Skinny in a cold pit?
Boy ye ain't know that money make the world go
Hustlin' for pennies, nine four for it real slow
Dime, quarter, nickel, penny
Damn, ain't it funny how we all about the Benji's
Dime, quarter, nickel, penny
Won't you give nigga dollar since ya got so many?
Dime, quarter, nickel, penny
Damn, ain't it funny how we all about the Benji's
Dime, quarter, nickel, penny
Won't you give nigga dollar since ya got so many?
Whatchu want man?
Rick Schroeder said a hundred for that
Super happiness, a blunt and a sack
Who could we feel like this? I don't need no crack
Weed smoke comin' out the front of the 'lac
Gun in the lap and a gun in the back
Come to realize we was goin' that fast
I blink my eyes, follow runnin' my tags
Next time I travel somewhere dirty I'ma come in a cab
I can't knock all the rocks you rock
How I'ma cop all them yachts ya got?
You get props on the bop she bop
Let's keep it all the way nappy, when you hot, you hot
Burn up a dime, sell a nickel at the corner

Throw a penny in the jukebox, damn it's outta order
Spinnin' air, fumes blowin', silver spoons
The dollar value gets shorter as you get older
Hey come here for a minute
Don't tell nobody I told you but
The dollar value gets shorter as you get older
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Won't you give nigga dollar since ya got so many?
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Won't you give nigga dollar since ya got so many?
Aww, y'all boys done up and done it, spun it, flaunt it
Jump my motorbike doin' about a hundred, one gun and I'm blunted
Everybody fend for they self, they tell me strong arm
While it's only ten on the shelf
Like this, galloping ghost flow ferocious
Break down bones like osteoperosis
Prophit's in a coma, back stuffed with explosives
Postage to the White House, fuck all that bullshit
It's kinda funny, everybody love money to death
Not that, 3 percent control America's wealth
Need some help? Look at yourself, sure ya do
Y'all feel like "Fuck the world?" Me too
Can't get rich being complacent
Know ya gotta rebel when ya can't make a payment
Water like ice cubes for big faces
Face it, we're livin' with racists, outrageous
Wild, hostile, shake up stages, contagious
Young baby don't have patience, what my name is?
R Prophit, sing the cadence
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