

# Money's Just A Touch Away

## Mack 10

This song is dedicated to all the up an' comin' rappers  
Singers, hustlers, actors, whatever you may be, remember  
Without no struggle, you get no progress  
So keep grindin', keep on mashin' an' get yours  
You're nothin' far from comin' up, keep on  
Money's just a touch away, keep on  
So keep on grindin', don't give it up, keep on  
There'll always be another day, keep on  
An' now I'm sittin' at the pad, teary eyed an' depressed  
Starvin' an' sufferin' from mental stress  
Now a true sinner, to the game, a beginner  
But hard to feel like a winner when you eat spreads for dinner  
Hit the streets, late night in the corner, star mission  
On the 211 mission, just to pay tuition  
For my kids, I got to grind an' develop street savvy  
Servin' stress 'cause I just ain't got enough to cop Cavi  
But I can't stop, I won't stop 'til I got it made  
Either build my clientele, get a job or learn a trade  
Like Hip Hop an' make enough to live good forever  
So I learned to write rhymes an' get my metaphors together  
Then I joined a rap crew with the homies on my street  
Sellin' underground tapes out the local swap meet  
Gettin' tighter on the mic as I worked day to day  
So now I lay down at night an' I hear voices say, "Mack"  
You're nothin' far from comin' up, keep on  
Money's just a touch away, keep on  
So keep on grindin', don't give it up, keep on  
There'll always be another day, keep on  
Now I'm new to the scene, [Incomprehensible]  
So like EPMD, could you 'Please Listen to My Demo'?  
I left the local crew, felt like I was the man  
In popular demand an' now ready for Sound Scan  
So I searched for a deal with no luck, I kept rappin'  
Felt like it would take a miracle to make it all happen  
Marble said it was a test, "Mack don't do nuttin' wrong  
Just have faith in God an' keep your hustle goin' strong?  
?Stay hopin', keep writin', don't quit, you're too close  
Remember good things come to those who want it most"  
So I never left the house without my rap book

Thought I found a new crew but eventually got shook  
First they said I was cool but then started to doubt me  
Put me on the backburner an' just forgot all about me  
Partna said I wasn't fresh an' sent me on my way but you know what?  
As I was leavin', I could hear voices say, "Mack"  
You're nothin' far from comin' up, keep on  
Money's just a touch away, keep on  
So keep on grindin', don't give it up, keep on  
There'll always be another day, keep on  
Now the tables turned but I remember they used to clown me  
The hard work paid off an' luck finally found me  
So call every publication, Billboard an' the Editor  
An' tell 'em Mack's bein' signed by dude workin' on 'The Predator'  
I got the Midas touch, now everythin' be the bomb  
Hooked up with The Don, now made a few million  
I don't bang, I write the good rhymes, you know about mines  
Man, I'm the tightest MC, Ice Cube ever signed  
Now if it ain't the radio, it's a video shoot  
Livin' life in the limelight with a bank full of loot  
Now my crew is solid, shook the haters an' the leeches  
Runnin' full court at my house with our girls on the beaches  
Plus the violence is ceased, no more bi-coastal beef  
'Cause now I get down with the North, South an' the East  
I reminisce on hard times, seem like yesterday  
But now Hoo Bangin' is official an' I remember they used to say, "Mack"  
You're nothin' far from comin' up, keep on  
Money's just a touch away, keep on  
So keep on grindin', don't give it up, keep on  
There'll always be another day, keep on  
Money's just a touch, just a simple touch  
Money's just a touch away  
Money's just a touch, just a simple touch  
Money's just a touch away

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>