# Money (dollar Bill)

## Everlast

Dollar, dollar bills
Dotes, marks, franks, yens and pounds
I rock the chopped up sounds from devinger dounds
Out the Ford Rover, up top in the boogie
I be loyal to my peps just like pooh to stud doogie
Never bearer bad news, paying crazy dues
I'm blowing out crews and taming mad shrews
Like Bill Shakespeare, the fakes will disappear
The flavor in your ear is strong like everclear
200 proofs will put the match to the roof
And set this bitch on fire, get rich to empire
About to strike back if you rock the mic whack
And that's the way it is 'cuz yo it's like that
Money, money y'all
It be the root of all evil
Money, money y'all
It makes you popular with people
I go back to the '80's like, "Three times a lady"
When it was pussy for free and crack for currency
It just occurred to me, it's time for surgery
I remove emcees like tumors
The lies and the rumors got me thinking of this dove
About time made social club
Yo, word to my mama, I'm high off the trauma
Whitey Ford gets deeper than a subway train
And I serve lazy fools like fast food chains
All pain no gain makes the brain insane
Life in the fast lane deflates the cash gain
Dollar bill y'all, dollar bill y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill y'all
Dollar bill y'all, dollar bill y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill y'all
Everlast, it takes money
(To get that fly ass hoe)
It takes money
(To see me rock a live show)
It takes money
(To get that last bag of smoke 'cuz [unverified])
Hey, I'm about to gee off just like my name was Edo

Black kids call me Whitey, Spanish kids Whito
White kids call me king of this B-boy thing
If it's broke than he fix it, if it's wack the mix it
Can't none of you emcees ever fuck with these
You be crazy on my dick like some porno chick
For the style that I'm blessing, ain't no second guessing
Can't heed the lesson, subtraction, addition
The war for submission, ain't no debate
Won't stop until I've eaten off a platinum plate
I want stocks and bonds, plus the real estate
I want the iron gates and low interest rates
Plus a fly little spot to bring all my dates
A little stash of cash to put inside the safe
When times get lean, y'all know what I mean
(Money, money y'all)
Some be calling it cream
(Money, money y'all)
Some be calling it feti
(Money, money y'all)
But once I get it I'm jeti
Dollar bill y'all, dollar bill y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill y'all
Dollar bill y'all, dollar bill y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill y'all
Dollar bill y'all, dollar bill y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill y'all
Dollar bill y'all, dollar bill y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill y'all
Dollar bill y'all, dollar bill y'all
Dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla, dolla bill y'all
I want cash and checks, I want diamond rings
I want jewels on my neck and mad fly things
I want stacks of fat chips so I can take long trips
I want to sail the Bahamas on my own cruise ships
I want acres of land, I want papers in hand
I want stocks and bonds, all pros, no cons
Hey, if it smells funny then pack it up honey
I want the money y'all, I need the money y'all

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