American Greed

Cam'ron

God bless the kid 20 L's

I bought out that 2012

"Hey girl" she ignored me, I'm like "Honey, hell"

What up money? I'm Cam,

but I know money well

Sniff me, that money smell, cologne juke

Chrome coupe, before towns Killa had his own stoops

Now I'm shaving coke on an amazing boat

I don't know what to say to folks.

from the 6 train

Took the 5th lane, where I get brain

Yeah, get brain, shit mane

Can't hear y'all niggas

Closed caption

Been places, spent faces

Y'all big babies, blame Davis

You ain't that one team

Bruce Leroy glow

Y'all need sunscreen

American greed shit'll turn you

Into the worst type

Lock like Madoff

die like Kirk Wright

You'll get more dirty when

Your collar and shirt white

Rose

Backstreet Boy *NSYNC like Lou Perlman

I'm the 6th member as long as the crew earn

Half the crew earnings, I take my break

Sosa wars I'm feeling like Big

On stage, boxers and Timbs

red put that track up

Move 8-balls, play pool? Well nigga rack up

Hit the white with all soda

Terrorizing the streets in the Viper or Cobra

New Louis Vuitton sneaks with spikes all over

Crib on some kid shit, my Nikes all over

Small purchase, next time I'll re-bigger
Fitted low dark shades like I don't see niggas
Getting dough like I don't need niggas
Didn't know that crime pays?
Well look at Flea nigga!
Fortune 500, we read niggas
Wall Street Journals
American Greed

Lot of dough to be made, shit

I agree, nigga

Summertime, True Religion jeans Is capris nigga

Julius Earving whip her: I'm a 6er Rucker Park mixer, with the rock I fix ya

> Ball at Bar Mitzvahs miss is off the Richter Ricky Ricardo laugh at ya

> > Get your chicks up

I got a full house I leave chicks

With a full mouth

Cage open: who let the bull out?

violence and drugs

I'm what the hood about

Vado got a vision that's so raw

Say no more. Rewind: he remind me of me in '04

Maybe it's our habitat, maddest clap Rat-tat-tat, I had to trap, imagine that

Lenox Ave graduate in fact

And if you seen me in the

Louis

blowing Oowee

Right hand should salute me

Sam Bowie

Scram, Scoobie

Tan Gucci

Scary Movie

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/