

Money (Dollar Bill)

Everlast

Dollar dollar bills
Deutch, marks, franks, yens, and pounds
I rock the jocked up sounds
From Devenshire Downs Out the Fordham Road
Up top in the boogie
I be loyal to my peeps
Like budha stud doogie Never very bad news
Payin' crazy dues
I'm blowin' out crews
And tamin' mad shrews Like Bill Shakespeare
The fakes will disappear
The flavor in your ear
Is strong like Everclear Two hundred proofs
So put the match to the roof
And set this bitch on fire
Get rich, the empire's About to strike back
If you rock the mic wack
And that's the way it is 'cause yo
It's like that [Sadat X]
Money, money y'all
It be the root of all evil [Sadat X]
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 MC's like tumors
The lies and the rumors
Got me thinkin' of this dub
By Timex Social Club Yo, word to my momma
I'm high off the trauma
Whitey Ford gets deeper than subway trains
And I serve lazy fools like fast food chains All pain no gain
Makes the brain insane
Life in the fast lane T
He flakes the cash gains (for real) [Sadat X]
Dollar bill y'all
Dollar bill y'all

Dollar dollar dollar dollar dollar bill y'all
It takes money[Sadat X]
To get that fly ass ho
It takes money[Sadat X]
To see me rock a live show
It takes money[Sadat X]
To get that last bag of smoke
'Cause they kindly take from it when that ass was broke
Hey yo I'm about to g-off
Just like my name was Ed-oBlack kids call me whitey
Spanish kids wetto
White kids call me the king of this be-boy thing
If it's broke then fix itIf it's wack remix it
Can't none of you MC's ever fuck with these
You be crazy on my dick
Like some porno chickFor the style that I'm blessin'
Ain't no second guessin'
Kid heed the lesson, subtraction, addition
Reward for submissionAIn to no debate
Won't stop till I'm eatin' off a platinum plate
I want the stocks and bonds
Plus the real estateI want the iron gates
And low interest rates
Plus a fly little spot to bring all my dates
A little stash of the cash put aside in a safeWhen times get lean
Y'all know what I mean[Sadat X]
Money money y'all
Some be callin' it cream[Sadat X]
Money money y'all
Some be callin' it fame[Sadat X]
Money money y'all
But once I get it I'm JJ want cash and checks
I want diamond rings
I want jewels on my neck
And mad fly thingsI want a stack of fat chips
So I can take long trips
I want to sail the Bahamas
On my own cruise shipsI want acres of land
I want papers in hand
I want stocks and bonds
All pros no consHey if it smells funny
Then back it up honey
I want the money y'all
I need the money y'all...

Songwriters

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