100\$ Bill

Jay-Z

One hundred dollar billsBenjamin Franklins filled, folded just for the thrill Go numb until I can't feel, or might pop this pill Stock markets just crash, now I'm just a bill History don't repeat itself it rhymes, 1929 still Write like Mark Twain, Jay Gatsby, I park things Yellow cars, yellow gold like Slick Rick Still tip on four-four's (Who?) Four-four's at the 4-0, (Wait), for O Dollars fall on the skin, some might call it sin Politicians all move for money, what the hell are we callin' them? Low life, I'm crawlin' out, 911 I Porsched it out Y'all niggas so hypocrites, y'all know what this shit is all about 100 dolla, 100 dolla bill real, uhNew heroines, new Marilyns Move coke through Maryland Through Easton, oh you beastin' Move fat packs, Jack Gleason The honeymoon's over with the streets, yeah Least see my kids on the weekend Carter, new Kennedy No ordinary Joe, you'll remember me No prohibition for my coalition Colin Powell, general admission You're all welcome, new Malcolm of the talcum By any means, AK lookin' out the window screen Let's get it on, new Marvin Who wanna become my 100th problem? Semi-automatic or revolver, semi-automatic I'll solve em Einstein, my mind, this MC move white squares with my relatives That cheese made us constipated couldn't tell us shit Took that, Taylor Swift to a hundred fucking million, bitch I'mma let ya'll continue but hahaI need a 100 bricks on them 100 blocks I got a 100 drops, took 100 cops, uh 100 blocks, I need a 100 bricks on them 100 blocks, uh Decade of decadence, ill reverence, irreverence Decade of decadence, ill reverence, ill reverence Uh, young, uh I need a 100 bricks on them 100 blocks I got a 100, I got a 100 drops Need a 100, got a 100

Got a 100, 100, uh 100 dollar bill, real

Songwriters

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