

## Dave Berry

### "Greed"

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Now, if the greenbacks don't stack large on my side of  
the yard

I ain't fuckin with it

This cake has got to be all icing baby

Now I know I'm taking the biggest piece

but god damn I'm the biggest fish with the biggest  
mouth bitch

You wanna be rich right? (Hell yeah)

Well stick with me, do as I does, and be as I be

We be stackin chips, packin clips, mackin chicks

Laugh at tits, slappin dick, in yo' bitch (bitch!)

Makin hoes, take these clothes, from these sto's

Walkin slow, there go the po', now here we go

Parking lot to the spot, Marriott

Cause what I got to make a knot, is very hot

Who's at the do', go and check, I got the Tec

Tell him that you soakin wet, until he jet

Now lift up your fuckin dress, where's the rest

Bitch can hide a treasure chest, in her breasts

Uh-huh strip search, whip skirts

Uh-huh shit hurts, but it works bitch

You can jerk niggaz but you can't jerk me

Hoe I only tell you once that this dick ain't free

I'm talkin greed

\*Chorus\*

Greed, give me everything that I need

How you gon' deal with the niggaz that I feed

(repeat 2X)

We smokin weed, you and me

Lookin for that currency

(repeat 2X)

Now bitch niggaz don't mean shit, from where I sit

Magnificent blow your back out, if you act out

Eighteen deep when the plane soar

The bitch threw her tits, asked my click who we play fo'

Penetrate the clouds, loud, and obnoxious

Surround the airport with feds and helicopters

Escorted, detained and deported

Scared of the lyrics, and when they bitches hear us  
We the clear-est, you can fear us  
Smile on the day of your disappearance, smoke in  
mirrors  
Break em all, pull over and jump out  
Cause I can take em all, all bustas shake em all  
I'm at the mall, buyin shit, like hot dog on a stick  
These bitches all on the dick  
Ice Cube ain't a lick (nope) make me bleed  
And now you got to deal with the niggaz that I feed,  
greed  
Uhh uhh uhh \*pigs squeal\*  
(Give me more, give me more) Greed, Greed

When you get your hands on it, wanna fawn it  
Wanna dance on it, everybody want it  
(repeat 2X)

You punks is petty, still we steady, countin fetti  
I'm the one closin escrow, with the best flow  
(Do you wear a vest?) No  
Niggaz hit me I'ma turn into The Crow \*caw caw\* and  
take a shit  
on everything counterfeit, the Don Mega  
Blade Runner, in a beige Hummer all summer  
It'd take about twelve honkeys, to convict  
the nigga makin you sick, ask the 12 Monkeys  
Up in Detroit holdin weed court, all through the South  
Picked up a ounce in Shreveport  
My lead give head tunnels (boom!)  
to any motherfucker disgruntled exit wound, look like a  
funnel  
Worldwide, international jet set  
My niggaz love fuckin bitches that they just met  
Get it wet, and you can do anything  
When I'm in Paris niggaz french-kiss the pinky ring

\*Chorus\*

Yeah, Ice Cube, trillionaire  
I own a mansion and a yacht, haha  
We do it like it should be does  
Yeah, Westside niggaz is very greedy, uhh  
Death Row is very greedy  
Sic-Wid-It records is very greedy  
Dangerous Music greedy greedy greedy  
Ruthless Records greedy, Suave House, greedy  
So So Def, greedy  
Rap-A-Lot greedy as fuck  
No Limit, hah, hella greedy, uhh  
Def Jam greedy, we all know Priority greedy as a

motherfucker, hahaha  
Hey got twenties on my BM, you still fuckin with a GM  
What can you tell me, nigga?

\*pigs squeal\*

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