

## **Domino**

# **"Money Is Everything"**

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Now think about it, isn't it a coincidence  
Everybody wants them dead presidents?  
See those that don't have it love jackin' you head to toe  
And people that's clockin' a grip, always eager to make  
more

'Cause money can help your heart, and money can help  
you out  
But if you're makin' too much of it, then money can  
help you die  
And ain't that scary like Jason  
You can't win for losin' 'cause of the grip that you're  
makin'

Now this particular paper is like the power to the  
greedy  
And a God to the hungry, keepin' life in the needy  
And so we're brainwashed thinkin' of it  
But don't get me wrong, 'cause I love it

I used to like George Washington's way back when  
Now I'm sprung on Benjamin Franklins  
And with these people I could go on  
Like so on, and so on, and so on, trip

Who bought your clothes and who bought your food?  
Who bought your hoe and who bought your dude?  
Cut the bullshit, tell me who you tryin' to kid?  
'Cause you didn't buy shit, your money did, get the  
picture?

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There once lived a low-income woman with a child  
Lookin' for single men with money she could date  
Finally met a man that her daughter called Daddy  
But homies comin' up short on the stakes

She let him be Daddy for awhile, 'cause the dicks good  
Plus he's fine and all swole lookin' bounty  
But that don't mean shit when you're broke and you're  
hungry  
That's why daughter's Daddy's new name is Mr. County

Check, this out, they say it's the root of all evil  
And I could truly say in this case  
A friend of mine was makin' that big time lunch meat  
But then he made a small time lunch meat mistake

'Cause soon homie lost all his love for the small life  
Forgot all of which he had came from before  
And started gettin' greedy so another man sent a little  
bullet  
And the bullet read, my homie had to go 'cause he  
thought

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Now do you remember, when your elders used to  
scream  
And tell you money ain't everything  
They said it couldn't buy that, and it couldn't buy this  
But money bought me everything that I'm gone get

Why is it, that all the fine freaks seem to jock it?  
And it keeps me smilin' when I got it in my pockets?  
Got a Christmas treat for my kids and a tree seen  
And yes to impress them hoochie females

And since it builds up my confidence  
Hurry, hurry, for the dollars and cents  
As far as it goes keep it comin', and  
Oh, how I like it in a woman

I like to see freaks when their hair is nice  
With a good wig, tight clothes, sportin' fourteen K's  
Now how in the Hell do you get it?  
Money, money, money, money, money, money, so get with it

Now it's a shame when you lame as a zero  
'Cause blacks, whites, as well as Mexicans want Dinero

And why you tryin' to win the lottery?  
'Cause money's everything it's gotta be, so now you  
know

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