

Black Box Recorder

"Money"

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[Verse 1:]

Play my music high
& It's happenin
Like to see them smile
When I start to sing
& I'm sick and tired of
People doin this for the dough
I know we all need ease but I'm
Good with a pen, and a beat in my mind

[Chorus:]

This is my life
I love what I do
My passion my drive
It comes in you
& no I don't do it
For the money... For the money... For the money
Look at the bling
They put on my arm
Material things
I like'em but I
Really don't care
Bout the money, Bout the money, Bout the Money
I don't care about the money

[Verse 2:]

It takes me to see
All those fancy places
When I be flyin
Or when we go from day to day
I enjoy it
But I can easily live without
The luxury all I need is love
My enemies & the keys are enough

[Chorus:]

This is my life
I love what I do
My passion my drive
It comes in you
& no I don't do it

For the money... For the money... For the money
Look at the bling
They put on my arm
Material things
I like'em but I
Really don't care
Bout the money, Bout the money, Bout the Money
I don't care about the money
I really don't want
All the money all the money all the money

[Verse 3:]

This feeling I got
I cannot describe it
& from the outside you can't see
But for the few out there who get it
My first love is a melody
I realize that most of us see it different
& in this world we gotta survive
Money can only take us so far
I need more to satisfy my heart

[Chorus:] [x2]

This is my life
I love what I do
My passion my drive
It comes in you
& no I don't do it
For the money... For the money... For the money
Look at the bling
They put on my arm
Material things
I like'em but I
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Bout the money, Bout the money, Bout the Money
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