

Evergrey

"Money"

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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
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-o
Black kids call me whitey
Spanish kids wetto
White kids call me the king of this b-boy thing
If it's broke then fix it
If 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 chick
For the style that I'm blessin'
Ain't no second guessin'
Kid heed the lesson, subtraction, addition
Reward for submission
In't no debate
Won't stop till I'm eatin' off a platinum plate
I want the stocks and bonds
Plus the real estate
I 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 safe
When 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 J

I want cash and checks
I want diamond rings

I want jewels on my neck
And mad fly things
I want a stack of fat chips
So I can take long trips
I want to sail the Bahamas
On my own cruise ships
I want acres of land
Want papers in hand
I want stocks and bonds
All pros no cons
Hey if it smells funny
Then back it up honey
I want the money y'all
I need the money y'all...

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