

## Everlast

### "Money Feat Sadat X"

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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 submissionA

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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