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Flame "Money"

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[Verse One] In the world system we all need money now that's a given For many reasons cribs to live in that's a given But what is makin' me sick is the greed How we have confused the two of which is a desperate need You've got Jesus on the right side money on the left side Check the steps that lead up to who is God in their lives Cats is thrivin' to get rich, the entertainment industry is a quick fix And I ain't sayin' there's somethin' wrong with aspirations and dreams But have you checked lately the aspirations of teens You got many youth that sell drugs for the love of money Even internet scandals for the love of money Even basketball handles for the love of money Pure passion is clashin' with the love of money To be a doctor is what they went to school for To learn what to do, but the surgery is so expensive ask John Q

[Chorus]

If you insecure poor you gone be insecure rich If you smoke weed poor you gone smoke weed rich If you smack cats shot cats got flaps Did it all poor you gone smack shoot flap all rich

[Verse Two]

I know you sick of bein' second like the B letter So you think when you get cheddar your situation will be better

There's a great percentage of people that are truly convinced

All they need more of in life is dollars and cents Money can't fix all your problems dawg I see how you strive

You spend all of your energy and all of your time Since I love you dawg it's not worth it Ask a rapper with a Benz is his life perfect

Ask a married man that's rich is his wife perfect Ask a pastor that's prosperous is his church perfect Not at all so either way dawg we all still feel pain And either way without Jesus you gone still meet flame If not the hell fire then you might meet me To hear these words that you might just see Your opportunity to follow Jesus Guaranteed rich people can't pay enough to succeed Jesus

[Chorus]

If you insecure poor you gone be insecure rich If you smoke weed poor you gone smoke weed rich If you smack cats shot cats got flaps Did it all poor you gone smack shoot flap all rich

[Verse Three]

Bein' a millionaire is just as common as bein' hot in the summer So many now playin' lottery numbers

I tell God yo' we gotta be dumber and dumber Like Jim Carrey and ol' boy in that funny movie Like if we gain every dollar that has ever been printed And live a life without Jesus and have never repented

That we gon' gain enough to pay for sin

Slip the gatekeeper a couple of tens, to open the gates and let us in

For the love of money is the root of all evil

This greed grows roots in people and then produces evil

Especially dishonest money, it takes on wings as eagles

So if the state don't take your property like Beanie Sigel Remember Jesus sees you can't serve both God and money

Even if you goin' yummy cause you money hungry Please remember this while you out there chasin' cheddar

Money don't make you better

[Chorus - 2X]

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