

Jay-Z

"Hundred Dollar Bill"

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[Verse 1]

Yellow cars, yellow gold like Slick Rick
Still tip on four-four's (Who?)
Four-four's at the 4-0, (Wait), for O
Dollars fall on the skin, some might call it sin
Politicians all move for money, what the hell are we
callin' them?
Low life, I'm crawlin' out, 911 I Porsched it out
Y'all niggas so hypocrites, y'all know what this shit is all
about
100 dolla, 100 dolla bill real, uh

[Interlude]

[Verse 2]

New heroines, new Marilyns
Move coke through Maryland
Through Easton, oh you beasin'
Move fat packs, Jack Gleason
The honeymoon's over with the streets, yeah
Least see my kids on the weekend
Carter, new Kennedy
No ordinary Joe, you'll remember me
No prohibition for my coalition
Colin Powell, general admission
You're all welcome, new Malcolm of the talcum
By any means, AK lookin' out the window screen
Let's get it on, new Marvin
Who wanna become my 100th problem?
Semi-automatic or revolver, semi-automatic I'll solve
em
Einstein, my mind, just MC move white squares with my
relatives
That cheese made us constipated couldn't tell us shit
Took that, Taylor Swift

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