

Cypress Hill "Greed"

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[*Kokane laughing*]

[Kokane]

People are so, so greedy

Tired of fake homies, homies, homies

(Why they hatin' on me)

I don't know what...

(Y'all expect from me)

In fact I'm tired of...

(So-called fake homies)

You reall ain't said nothin'

Only come around...

Act like I owe ya something

[Hook: Kokane]

(GREED)

What make lifetime groups break up (GREED)

Oh, what make yo woman take yo cash and don't give a

fuck (GREED)

Destroys successful record companies (GREED)

And put chu' in yo grave and you rest in hell

[Sen Dogg]

It's a motherfucker man, they all greedy

You get cho' head put out for shit that you don't need

Some fools baller status just ain't enough

There's always some other nigga out there that got it mo' plush

You don't gotta be a rich man to be content

Some niggas got it all but don't know where the good

times went

The quality of life can only be enhanced

When ya trust other motherfuckers and uh give em' a chance

Don't mistake my kindness as a weakness

Cause I work out my mental as well as my physical fitness

I've seen a lot of fools get caught up in this greed business

All it gets you is on everybody's shit list

Greed is like a disease, something sort of psychologic

Once ya take the gun ho ain't no way to ever stop it

[Hook: Kokane]

(GREED) What make lifetime groups break up (GREED)

Oh, what make yo homie take yo cash and don't give a

fuck (GREED)

Destroys successful record companies (GREED)

And put chu' in yo grave and you rest in hell

[B-Real]

How many faces of greed have you seen

That would make a good man fall and a woman plot and scheme

Even a homie on ya team is suspect

When it comes to money and power an all you expect

They try to put their hands in ya pockets with out chu' lookin'

But when I find you out ya whole world's shookin'

And they're relentless, the quest for the ends is

endless

You lose yo senses and you get beatin' senseless

But there's others you can't do nothin' about

Cause they're on a higher level and they hold too much clout

But in time, in the end they'll pay

When they're standin' before the man on Judgement

Day

Standin' there but what excuse can you give

You reduced to shit because you refuse to give

[Hook]

(GREED) What make lifetime groups break up (GREED)

Oh, what make yo homie take yo cash and don't give a fuck (GREED)

Destroys successful record companies (GREED)

And put chu' in yo grave and you rest in hell

[Kokane]

(Why they hatin' on me)

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(Y'all expect from me)

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