

Trey Songz "Root Of All Evil"

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About this money Imma teach you
From this currency notes apparently most say fuck
what's legal
Fuck most people for the root of all evil
It don't mater less all that matters all feeble
Chit chattas say the nigga bitch bet another nigga gets
at her then huis boy parts scatta
took a soul off first put the body back in it
Pistol back in it cause you know they jack in it
The hood is all good as long as it crack in it
Foul play is understood
As long as it stacks in it government love it as long as
Tax in it and a trap still a trap as long as we are trapped
in it
Paper un beonce We all want bask in it spin it every
second
try to get it to the last minute
Many think if you ain't got it you ain't living
Nowadays you ain't balling she ain't willing
Cause if she broke as these other hoes she can't kill
him
A shoe she say you can't fill it
If you ain't got it then cool is what you ain't feeling
You get a lot you probably receive a hate feeling
Young in ghetto they probably dreaming of weight Dill-
in
They heard wealth probably think they straight chilling
Shit they got problems we cannot relate with them
Dinner party enormous they probably ate millions
They say fuck ya n-o fix up they face millions
I say fuck how you feel cause money change feelings
Now they look at you strange it aint the same feeling
They are acting like they forgot what you can feel like
you
Work that hard to stay the same nigga
Like they play pro Ball make the same figures
And even though they say they are about to bring him
down
See he will always be around the same niggas just so
other niggas
Say you never change nigga accountants warn you
still it remained an issue

entourage rage everybody came with you
you are responsible for
Everybody that came with you should you lose it all
And you gonna remain with you
Hey get that money get you
Hey get that money but don't let that money get you
How about that all and all money is sick too
Fuck rap that's money I need to get to
This is how I am leaving this is something you need to
stick too
Hate to let it go when you never let it miss you
Plus it compliments you I am acting like it grow on trees
And if it did mother fucker I go rack leaves
But contrarily the shit is at the root is probably the
same trees
They used to hang nooses
True shit roof less for the bread roof less see my head
money waitin on scotty when he come up out the feds
Money a bad bitch she ain't scared
while we outchea Say the hustle prayer
The game shakes me or breaks me
I hope it makes me a better man
You kno the rest
The world dont move with out it
I get it I got it I need more of it
You like I love it money talks
Paper discussion whats up

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