

## Subb

### "Money"

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Speakin' about your millions  
You don't give a shit of what you're talking about  
And by the time you're finished sayin' your stupid shit,  
You'll make people sick of hearing too much of it.  
You'll think about the good times  
The days you were at back of that damn fuckin' line  
Some really hate the feeling  
But you like to make them suffer when you're running  
things  
I've got no money  
So what's the fuckin' deal?  
Completely jaded  
It's my turn  
I've got no money  
So what's the fuckin' deal?  
Completely jaded...  
You'd sit 'em down...and walk all over them  
The reason's come to you way too much naturally  
Someday we'll be forgotten  
But I don't think someday, we'll be forgiving you  
A profit never will be  
'cause you're too focused on what you can never see  
A fighter never looks good  
The battle horse has burned there ain't nothing left...  
I've got no money...I'm... BROKE!

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