

Wale

"Pot Of Gold"

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"Pot Of Gold"

(feat. Daniel Merriweather)

[Scratch Chorus x2]

"It's a dirty game and rule #1" Jadakiss 'The Set Up (Remix)'

"The cream"

"Rules everything around me" - Wu-Tang 'C.R.E.A.M.'

"It's a dirty game and rule #1" Jadakiss 'The Set Up (Remix)'

"Dolla Dolla bill y'all" - Wu-Tang 'C.R.E.A.M.'

[Verse 1]

The root of all evil, is sorta like The Roots new sequel
It's slavery

Know Hailey need a sequence if they need it
Not even

But seemingly believe it though

See it's simply greed, it's such a need to say your
broke

Got fixation for that Home Simpson phrase

Or

Prior to the re, mi, fa sol, la te

The optimistic, pro on the lottery

But more than not, and with proolly a whole lot less than
the start

It's all for the thought of havin' more than required

A smorgasbord to a dieter

Sure it's hard to get it, but to have it is to fight it

If you fight it then you own it and you have it then it's
yours

Huh, a metaphor of course

But when you run your course you should correspond
accordingly

Then keep your change like an oink machine

Then never touch it, like your goatee it's grown for
years

Asalaam Alaikum

[Chorus - Daniel Merriweather]

It's like I've got you one day, and then you go

You're like the sun and winter, my pot of gold

All of the things you pay for, all the things I sold
So I could find my rainbow, my pot of gold

[Scratch Chorus x2]

"It's a dirty game and rule #1" Jadakiss 'The Set Up
(Remix)'

"The cream"

"Rules everything around me" - Wu-Tang 'C.R.E.A.M.

"It's a dirty game and rule #1" Jadakiss 'The Set Up
(Remix)'

"Dolla dolla bill y'all" - Wu-Tang 'C.R.E.A.M.'

[Verse 2]

The root of all evil

Now most of us be rootin' for this evil

Kaiser Soze, we never see him

The face is replaced by an image, it happens when you
spend it

Ironically it subs like a hero

Sub like zero

Subs like a teacher that ain't even supposed to be here

Let me hear that beat, air

Don't it sound so Premier?

It sound like, somethin' you niggas need to hear

Women be here

They be jockin'

And they Hawkin'

I call them hoes Josh Smith

And it rules everything around them

You ain't gettin' dough, don't even come around them

She needs a lot of goods, she needs some Prada

And her little baby daughter really love them Harry

Potter books

This is the root of all evil

The more earned they yearn for, the more lethal

The more small people at your door like please can I
receive

Cause I for sure need it

Like I'm supposed to be a machine they all reach in

But I'm all for my poeple

But hold up...I'm dreamin'

[Chorus - Daniel Merriweather x2]

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You're like the sun and winter, my pot of gold

All of the things you pay for, all the things I sold

So I could find my rainbow, my pot of gold

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