

King T

"\$\$ Monay \$\$"

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f/ Dr. Dre

[King T]

I never wanted to work for muthafuckas

That told me what to do, so I did my own thing

Sometimes shit got thick, but I made it through

Now I'm stackin chips everytime the phone ring

I'm in a world of liars and carnivores

Caught between fires, dope dealin suppliers

But I must maintain, think on a level much higher

This shit ain't worth a 25 to lifer

People always askin me how I made it in this trade

Papparazzi got my biz front page

Well, all I gotta say is it's a good livin'

Beside cars and women this shit gets the bills paid

[CHORUS]

(People of the world, what we're livin for?)

That money (money) fast money (money) yeah

(People of the world, what we're dyin for?)

That money (money) fast money (money) yeah

(Everybody's goin crazy for)

That money (money) fast money (money) yeah

(Fuckin with your head, I can get some of yo)

Money (money) cash money (money) yeah

[Dr. Dre]

How many niggas can say they got they own

Got they shit together, got a a nice stash to do
whatever

Ah, you're sittin at home, hatin on the next man

That's makin cheddar, tryin to get his shit together

I dreamed of hittin licks when I first got in the mix

Way back when DJ's was heavy in the crates for breaks

And ain't a damn thing changed

But me movin out the firin range to a plushed out
estate

Small technicalities y'all heard for years

Niggas with the problems always out to battle me

But I gets my swerve on, don't give a fuck

It's just a nigga talkin shit about his bullshit salary

[CHORUS]

[King T]

Since talk is extra it's cut short like Webster's

Show me the money or invest this

I'm street smart, fuck a lecture

Messin with mine'll get you put on a stretcher

Lock your jaw like a pitbull apply the pressure

Straight bout it, buildin ideas with self-made
millionaires

To get the dancefloors crowded

Hah, how's that black, limousine pull up on the scene

Ladies clean, deja-vu's of a wet dream

I got enough cream to cater women

For any chick that can fade me more than Henny

Plus the remedy to make that hard shit

At the end of each quarter I'm reapin the largeset
harvest

If I ain't in L.A. sippin Alizã©

Plottin how to make a meal ticket in a day

All I gotta say it's a good livin

Besides cars and women this shit gets the bills paid

[CHORUS 2X]

The root of all evil

And I got a gang of that shit

Whaaaat!

(Money makes the world go round

Money makes the world go round)

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