

## Roy Harper

### "Mo' Monie"

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[Verse 1]

Low and behold there's a story to be told  
of a sister who missed a plane  
Destiny was rearranged  
I never knew that I would be in this position  
Makin' money makin' music makin' a complete  
transition  
But hey in here yeasterday, today and tomorrow  
forever after that because none of my shit is borrowed  
Cleverly constructed my flairs abundant  
Developed from hangin' with all the roughnecks back in  
London  
Pogo swiftly gets biznizz done with no parkin'  
in a mellow manner cookies on the side sparkin'  
Flavour la treacherous few will do you lovely  
So don't run around playin' with you like you know  
money  
Blessed when the Lord snipped my microphone cord  
And said rock it any way you can you got the whole  
world in your hand  
I made amendments to achieve my inner passion  
Makin' performances in musical fashions  
Check it out hypocritical subjects playin' like  
Primadonna before they knew who I was yet  
It's alright 'cause my rhyme will pack a fist full  
Personification, smile, metaphor list full  
Blissful is the interpretation I deliver  
Make you quiver, make you kidneys dance all around  
your liver  
I'm a giver of lyrical sex to your ear drum  
Come all ya faithful to the record store and get some  
Soul seasons with the future of the funk  
It's not hard to find I stand out from the junk  
Push a punk to oblivion spin 'em 'til they're dizzy and  
die  
I won't be at that funeral 'cause I'm busy  
Don't try to injust me suicidal you must be  
If you suddenly developpe the urge to cuss me  
A lus will be given if correct is how you livin'  
And the rhymes you recite are yours, not given

[Verse 2]

Sucka A sucka B sucka C or you talking 'G'  
Or should I say pea brain no better yet shit-for-brains  
You wanna save somebody save your bloody self  
It's grievous to see a waste of human tissue go to hell  
Appointing yourself to be lord of the premises  
When you look like death warmed up and you smell of  
piss  
Hiss hiss hiss there a kiss of death coming  
In your direction so you better start running  
Doubleups of original creations  
Is taking over rapidly false duplication  
Artists that are supposed to be self-acclaimed  
Tapping into other artists' domain  
It's a bore to the brain blahblahblahblahblah  
Shut the hell up I can't understand a word you're sayin'  
I buy too and for what the hell I'm payin'  
Check yourself before you point the finger and start  
slayin'  
Method bottom pit used by emcee we ain't shit  
Is the scraping of the barrel 'cause they're full of it  
Yesterday's news tomorrow's forgotten thought  
And how in the hell are you gonna pay for the shit you  
bought  
Just like you I'm in it for self  
Do whatever it takes whether you or someone else  
it is amazing how the human mind works  
Find somebody that you feel you can jerk  
You should have never let yourself get talked into this  
one  
Fuck around and your ass won't be a missed one  
When it comes to the crunch on a lyrical basis  
I pass with flying colors you might as well face this  
I don't even wanna go on with this nonsense  
You're just a repetitionist baby no contest  
War with me and you'll wish you'd never been born  
I'll shut your ass up quick and put a muscle on ya

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