

**Lauryn Hill & Bob Marley****"Banksta'z"**

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[Intro: movie sample]

We are all obligated to pay off the debt  
The national debt to these international banksters  
That's - that's the bottom line  
The bottom line is money  
International banksters, gangsters  
Yes, the banksters, banksters, banksters...

[Intro: Hell Razah]

60 Second Assas', (black banksta'z) S.O.M. original  
(black banksta'z)  
Wu Killa Beez, Sunzini, 12 O'Clock  
Aiyo Knight, we bout to pop it off (John the Baptist, aiyo,  
we all)

[Hell Razah]

Banksta, polish my shoes, tiltin' my hat  
Rockin' my jewels, knowledge my booze, kissin' my gat  
Aiyo, P, we need that walk child money  
We be hungry, death to these niggas who take from  
me  
I rep for the ghetto and cities, states and countries  
White t-shirts and blue dungaries, smokin' on a ton of  
weed  
Landin' on land that's overseas  
In them S.U.V.'s and we polly for more g's  
Who that sphinx in a mint jump suit, don't make me  
fling you  
My two wizards, casino sisters, I'll have 'em drain you  
It's painful to live in our shoes, hit you with jewels  
All my banksta'z, get in the groove, rubbin' your ooze  
Cop anchors like Italians and Jews, we bring it to you  
like  
Prophecy news, for all ya'll Kay Slays, Flexes and Clues

[Chorus: 60 Second Assassin (Hell Razah)]

Banksta'z (black billionaires ownin' companies)  
Banksta'z (you ever see some Malcolm X currency?)  
We straight bankstaz (project fakers, hallway casinos)  
Banksta'z (we roll like Shaft, die like Pacino)

[60 Second Assassin]

I'm a banksta, I watch 'em go 'head, I keep money, and  
hop on these

So money never meant a thing to me, yo watch me go  
on, I got dough, shoppin' spree

I'm a banksta, I keep money, so fresh from the heels  
Money never meant a thing to me, Killa Bee killed,  
Bedstuy

I'm a banksta, I keep money, with somethin' real for  
your grill

Money never meant a thing to me, packin' steel, fuck  
around

I got it growin' on trees, and it's this heat you will feel

I'm a banksta, half of you six, just take it back in the  
booth

Never you knew, not even more or less, half of my crew

Takin' your loot, beat you to you're black and turn blue

Watch us, Black Satin, we the banksta'z, bring it on  
through (Black banksta'z)

Fuck who you knew, son in your booth, my nizzle what  
the fuck you gon' do

Material untaxable, so any trap will do, cause I'mma  
mack it on through

60 Second, I'mma bash your whole crew

[Chorus: 60 Second Assassin (Hell Razah)]

Banksta'z (acres and mortgages on houses)

We straight banksta'z (we add and multiply cash by the  
thousands)

[Prodigal Sunzini]

We bank up with money bags and bring trucks made  
my Jaguar

S.O.M., where money's is deep dish, we eat fish

P-Sun, banksta one, where is my guns

Measure my temple, treasure my mental, ya'll niggas  
limble

Now got your dentals, through your dimples, it's all so  
simple then

Bank, off that green brocco', chocolate espresso

Twist a wetto, 36 strong, in Puerto Rico, fly tolitos

Die for my people, ride for my people

[Chorus: 60 Second Assassin]

Banksta'z (get that street money)

Banksta'z (that weed money)

We straight banksta'z (and street money)

Straight banksta'z (get that freak money)

[RZA]

Yo, my street officials, is bust through this municipal

Building, and snatch back the entrance off my principal  
Banksta'z, my bank account is strictly digital  
High royalty visiduals, my staff be made invisible  
Banksta'z, fuckin' the President daughter  
Resident out in Florida, platinum plaques on the  
corridor  
We those banksta'z, that shit rhyme was gangsta  
You may catch me down on Lakerson, pushin' the  
eighteen inch anchor  
One hundred pennyweight boy, the black mini tank  
Just caught a quarter mill' in cash, up from Citibank

[Chorus: 60 Second Assassin]  
Banksta'z (get that street money)  
Banksta'z (that weed money)

[12 O'Clock]  
Banksta'z, gettin' that dough, shootin' that fo'  
At them jealous muthafuckas tryin' stop our flow  
We them banksta'z, 2 On The Road, two on the globe  
(street money)  
Doin' shows in Alaska where it's twenty below  
Be them banksta'z, (that weed money), Benz truck,  
hummers in the snow  
Wit them twenty inch rims, lookin' fifty four  
Double barrel shotgun, fuck sawin' it off  
Blow a nigga head off, if he sneeze or cough  
Whose the boss, 12 O'Clock, nigga, Sunz, of course  
Carry a fifty g check in my Wu-Tang shorts  
We them banksta'z

[Chorus: 60 Second Assassin]  
Banksta'z (get that street money)  
Banksta'z (that weed money)  
We straight banksta'z (and street money)  
Banksta'z (get that freak money)  
(Weed money, that street money)

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