Scarface "Money Makes The World Go Round"

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Money makes the world go round Money makes me do all things I do Hang with my homies smoke weed drink brew Ride down Belford one deep and [unverified] crew

And money makes the world go round Money makes the world go round Living in a mansion one day with my wife Stack me up some papers these days one night

If wind stop blowing these days than my sight Winds start blowing I'm paid trump tight Got to have papers these days in my life I got to have paper these days of my life

Money makes the world go round Money makes the world go round

Without a doubt
They all want to see about a clout
They don't know
Don't want to know or see what it's about

We faced with danger do any thing for the paper Scarred for life of the street mentality done made us Watch out for the snakes and fakes Out to take what's yours so prepare and beware

Money makes the world go round for some niggers Money makes the world kill all niggers quicker It's real, the haps, the cheese, the scraps The cheddar, whatever you call it it's all [unverified]

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Some people gots to have it Some really need it A lot might even sacrifice their life to retrieve it I see that money's good for me

Money's good to me
Money can't buy me love
But it can rent me some pussy
You get your hands on a little bit of it and before you know it

You go crazy without, do strange things for it Although its made of paper, it don't grow on trees Unless you coming up blowin' weed while you smoke on tweeds

You see money makes the world go round

Makes the price of living go up, chances of living go down

You see money makes the world go round If you ain't got it you nothing But when you come up than they hound you

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I take me a shit and try to gather my thoughts But where the southwest be that's why I sip on a quart You see my mind is on a whole lot more than just rap You see you got to be something until this rap shit happen

It's been a long time since I got my hand on some cheese

It's been addictive, my daughter can't get what she needs

Shit is fucked up, you wonder why we rob and sell dope I go days without eating, it ain't because I snort coke

Fool I'm broke, what's a good way to get paid these days

Flip burgers or lay your ass down and get sprayed Hey man I got to reason with ya, naw, fuck trying to reason

I'm tired of struggling so now it's hunting season

I hope you understand by now what I'm thinking
Get a bag of that dank of the hemp and I'm steady
drinking
Contemplating on what should I do
This nigga got G's, I'm talking about a hundred or two

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