

Scribe "Broke As A Joke"

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Gettin' paid. Gettin' paid. It's all about payday man. These days a brother like V is well paid, but back then is when...

I wish I could say Money, Money, Money, Money On But it was Money, Money, Money Gone A Goldfinger with the Midas Touch But my Fort Knox went bust and I was on the Double Dutch

Groovin' down the street? My pockets musta sprung a leak

And any offer made I couldn't turn the other cheek
My outlook was blea - a day later and a dollar short
Oh Lord! Sportin' kicks I couldn't afford
Chaching! That's a sound that I hadn't heard back then
I wished my ends were meetin' like a mother
But the dividends weren't my friends, it seems they
wanted sweet revenge

For how I used up all they partners, so I'll get it in the end

Yo, Friend or Foe? I don't know
Was I the only latin that ain't won that lotto shit yet
though?

No cash. My present future aint like my past But the fact is those greenbacks were kickin' my ass.

Green seems to come between everything And I was broke as a motherf'n joke. Green seems to come between everything And I was broke as a motherf'n joke. Green seems to come between everything And I was broke as a motherf'n joke. Green seems to come between everything And I was broke as a motherf'n joke.

Material possessions are f'n up perceptions Better lessons learned than pockets overturned I was workin' towards a lucrative career but the buck steered clear And I was livin' out my greatest of fears

Unemployment lines started lookin' fine

And see a penny pick it up was only savin' for a dime Searchin' for a way to get paid like Everlast But everlasting loot seemed farthest from my grasp Workin' on my studies - I had to put in work Workin' for a couple crumbs and feelin' like a jerk I ran out of savings and looked at my pops For a loan thinkin' to myself I'd never pay him off Wassup to Doe ? no cash, but flow He was in it with me like neighbors on Death Row Rappin' real fast about the tax that won't relax So F those greenbacks they can all kiss my ass.

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These days in the rap world all you hear about is gettin' paid.

I got this ride or that whip or that chick
I was straight up broke before I got paid.
And there's no one out that can tell me otherwise.
Man, you need to get up off your ass and get to workin'
Put in work somewhere and get paid.
Cuz bein' broke as a joke is no picnic, man.
And I ain't no Captain Save'em.

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