

Dreigroschenoper

"Green Rectanglez"

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(*talking*)

Sucka Free, Lil' Flip, Scoopastar
Feel that, I wrote this song bout
That little green rectangle
Y'all know what I'm talking about

[Chorus - 2x]

Money, hoes, that's all a nigga want
Before you jump in the game, learn your do's and
dont's
You better change your money, don't let money change
you
(Your money gone playa), so what you gon do

[Lil' Flip]

Now you can act like you rich, and be broke as a clock
Niggas hustle in my hood, with they dope in they socks
Niggas hustle in my hood for that green rectangle
And being on top of your game, is the best angle
Cause some people get money, and don't know how to
act
Some people get money, and don't know how to stack
I'm only 18, and I got a Lac and a drop
Even though I'm rich, I still eat at Jack In The Box
Some people hustle what it cooks, I'm just taking it raw
And I ain't never been in jail, I'm good at breaking the
law
Yeah I'm a young b.g., but I'm bumping and grinding
You can catch me in the studio, dumping and rhyiming
You can check the billboard, I'm jumping and climbing
And all you can say is Hump and him shining
You better make your money, don't let money make
you
Cause when you die, where its gon take you nigga

[Scoopastar]

I been making money, and I know how to keep it
And I don't cherish money, even though I need it
If you ain't got no money, playa you in some trouble
You better learn your do's and dont's, to make your
currency level

The mo' money I collect, the mo' fatles people catch
While you out there roaching, I'll be catching platinum
checks
Man this money don't make me, I make this money
I can tell you ain't never had none, cause you acting
funny
Dummy, what you got today, will be gone tomorrow
I know some niggas that was gon feed us, asking me to
borrow
Follow a broke nigga, and you gon be the next
I like wrecking hoes, but its salary over sex
What's next, if your partna turning back all your
pennies
I wonder how them cats'll act, if somebody gave em a
Bentley
I know niggas that change, when they pockets grew
But when your money gone playa, what you gon do

[Lil' Flip]

So what you got a little money, and now you capping
Your chain really white gold, but you swear its platinum
When you was broke and your gal, use to kick you out
Who was the one that came through, and didn't stick
you out
Now you running round town, yapping and talking
I was the nigga down with you, when you was rapping
and walking
So what you got a little deal, being real is worth more
That's why I stay away from niggas, like a fake shirt
store
Cause when cotton gets fluffy, they quick quack like a
ducky
I made it in this rap game, because I'm blessed and I'm
lucky
I still eat at Kentucky, I'm still wearing Air Macs
I still carry all my raps, in a black backpack
I'm still wearing tank socks, I'm still playing John
Madden
I'm still wearing bandanas, with my pant leg barely
sagging
Some niggas claim red, some niggas claim blue
But whatever you do, don't let money change you

[Chorus - 2x]

(*talking*)

Y'all don't know what green rectangles is
Y'all don't know y'all shapes
The shape of money is a rectangle, feel that
Niggas acting funny over a piece of paper
Niggas killing each other over pieces of paper

You read what you sell, so don't let money change you

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