

## John Travolta % Olivia Newton-John "Ends"

Visit "[Ends](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

"Everything must change . . ."

Chorus:

Ends, some people will rob their mother  
For the ends, rats snitch on one another  
For the ends, sometimes kids get murdered  
For the ends, so before we go any further  
I want my ends

I knew this cat named Darrell, he didn't have a dollar  
He was Harvard material, Ivy League scholar  
Had a Ph.D., had an M.B.A.  
But now he's waiting tables cause their's rent to pay  
Companies downsizing, inflation's rising  
Can't find a job, he's feeling kind of stressed  
Doesn't even feel the effects when he says  
Forgot to count how many times he been blessed  
So he falls off track, starts smoking the crack  
And once it hits his brain, starts a chain react  
Sells the shirt off his back, shoes off his feet  
He's losing all his teeth, now he's out in the street  
And all of sudden he's like, Jesse James  
Trying to stick up kids for their watches and chains  
But he's from business school, and he's nervous with  
the tool  
So he ends up on his back in a bloody pool

Chorus

I knew this chick named Sally, she had a nice strut  
Knew what I wanted, she was up in the cut  
Swinging that butt, like race you out here  
Only rapped the benz, and rocked the fly gear  
Brand name wearing, champagne waving  
Jewels around the neck, live style she's craving  
Ain't no saving, she's doing enough spending  
If you do the lending, she'll do the bending  
Straight machine vending, it's money for take  
Shopping sprees get her on her knees  
And if you hit her with keys of your crib, you acting  
funny

Come home one day, find her counting out your money  
>From the Wetlands, all the way to the Apollo  
If you're broke she'll spit, and if you're rich she might  
swallow

Chorus

I knew these two homeboys, who made a lot of noise  
Making money on the block, kids was on they jock  
They was tougher than leather like Reverend Run  
DMC, they was toting guns  
And holdin' weight, goin' out of state  
Stackin' mad chips, and pushin' phat whips  
Fly jewels and golds, and got no job  
And then one did some kid, and one got robbed

Chorus (2x)

Visit [John Travolta % Olivia Newton-John](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.