

Muphin f/ Solomon Klepto

"The Money Tree"

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[Intro] {X5} The roots of evil, never grew me a tree
(the money tree) [Solomon Klepto] Cash has got me
cursed, the parcel clearly showing I can tell I'll sacrifice
years committing a criminal, mind south The financially
weak comprise my clientele Filthy price when counting
dirty dosh, I'll see youse in hell Grease stain my skin so
I refrain from economic sin Feeling like a piece of a lost
puzzle, not fitting in Gap between rich and poor,
money, why don't they print more? Invest in poverty
instead of in weapons of war What is it all for? I debate
in my mental forum The answer appears in Latin,
"novus ordo seclorum" It sickens me in disgust, root of
evil we lust And faithfully worship so which god do you
trust? Satanus controlling us, the dollar is our idol
Same symbol destroyed my family and made me
suicidal I'm living on one ounce of freedom, two
ounces of average hustle When they put a price on
oxygen I swear to god Muphin I'm killing my... self
[Chorus: Muph, Solomon Klepto] The roots of evil,
never grew me a tree Imagine picking dollars like
leaves, living financially free But it couldn't buy my love
of Hip Hop, I work the hardest Regardless, no cash
sprouts from my harvest The money don't make my
world go round It fluctuates up and down Money talks,
I've got no voice to make a sound Content with what I
have, that's how I afford to live So burn the fantasy of a
money tree But something's gotta give [Muph] I
suppose it's what I want and I guess it's what I need But
when the need becomes a want, it begins to turn to
greed It helps to provide shelter, clothes and a regular
feed But it's not all and everything, every cent ever
spent Never meant more than what was obtained
Bought both the release and the strain The beast that
drains the average but uplifts the rich It's not life but
money who is the real bitch It's assumed that without it
that nothing can be consumed Promotes driven
actions, which can drive you to moral doom You see
that room? It's consumed by the plastic Pretty soon this
world will become more tragic And status is based on
how much you earn Nine to five, get in line and wait
your turn And if I earn your interest will I gain from

these intimate tracks that I finished? Should it be a
hobby or a business? I dunno, but with God as my
witness I get more pay from the positive spray when I
spit this [Chorus]

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