

Pacewon & Mr. Green "I Need Money"

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I Need Money / Pacewon & Mr.
Green(Get money)[VERSE 1: Pacewon]I need money,
like they keep in a bank vaultSo much bustin out my
pockets I can't walkAnd so many jewels in my mouth
I can't talkRims so big on my Denali I can't parkCause
if I did you just might think it's a landmarkOr a star
inside like Joan Van ArcOr Heather Locklear or Howard
CosellBut it ain't, it's just me,
a powerful maleThat steals from the rich to give to
the poorLived through the raw,
kick in your doorClip in a four,
spittin the rawCollabin like AkonEvery verse be napalm
and h-bombUp in Jimmy (?) gettin my steak onRocks
as big as an acorn, I pace on gold bars,
Fort KnoxWhen I walk inside to check out the judge
the court stopsYo money[VERSE 2: Pacewon]The
district
attorney looks don't concern mel'ma tryina pay my tax
and get up out of this earlyTie a scarf around my neck
like old Mr. FurleyJump up in a G-4 and then started
my journeyThrough my rhymes I see dollar signs and
dollar signsKeep em from these blue collar crimes that
I designMaskin up like the Lone Ranger,
doin finel'm clockin out on the block
sellin 2 for 9Or 3 for 10,
I say peace for now, yoPick my pen up and just let
the nouns flowAnd earn like my nigga Nature did with
The FirmSmokin heavy cause a fellow got money to
burnUsin
English like a tool, you gotta study to learnName
spreadin
more faster than germWhen Janet hear my song come
onShe
start doin the worm till she strainedThen it's move
over, JermaineI need money[VERSE 3: Pacewon]Swiss
bank accounts instead of WachoviaChauffeur's pickin
my homies upMy mother got a castle like a queenAnd
I'm ridin like a gangster with the leanRidin like a
gangster with a dreamCold to warm,
switch that from warm to AugustTo bein mad rich,
number one on the Forbes ListWith all this bread

stacked
up enormous Money earned from a flawless
performance And
that's how I make it Sacred minds become paper It gets
me more jewels than Jacob Wasn't anchored back in the
past, so I sank it Naked outside in the cold with no
blanket It's how I once felt,
but now I feel frantic Eager with my music to let my
people rank it And let my people share it,
the internet rules, I gotta thank it Money roll in, I gotta
bank it Yo money

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