

Pyramid Building

Hilltop Hoods

So they say, a man can be wealthy
With no money in the bank
If he's lucky he can thank
His family's healthy
And a man can be empty
In a mansion with plenty
Of rooms, none of which he can fill with happier memories
And if just the two of us
Have shelter, food, and love
And leave our deaths free of stress
Content that you're in love
Obsession and possessions
We destined to erupt
Can't spend them where we're heading
Through death, into the dust
And so we keep it moving
Working through til' we're old
Truly evolved, and consume us
In pursuit of our goals
On a quest for improvement
But we're losing control
Digging for gold
Hit bottom, test human resolve
We got credit lenders, debit vendors, savings and cheques
But only thing we spend is a life escaping the debt
You better trade it for complacency, and a place I can rest
And that's enough if I'm paid in respect

[Hook x2:]

The more I want, then the less I'm free
So when I see every thing I got
That's enough for me, that's enough for me, that's enough for me
It's all I need

[Verse 2 - Suffa:]

You could write a cheque
For a private jet
And you could fly with your private chef
But excess don't equal success
It ain't nothing that I respect
A billionaire
Could die a violent death
For all I care
The pyramid building
While little kids; children
They're literally chilling
And I ain't against
The white picket fence
But why must we let
The wiring inspector
Of greed in our lives
And stop vying for chedda
Lying to debtors
Grinding, we're dying and tiring of lectures
Trying to better
Our lives, we endeavor
As sheep in the wild, with the lions and the leopards

And finding the shepard
To guide through the weather
And bind us together
Is like trying to get to
White light in the sky, we're flying forever
And never getting anywhere aside from whatever...

[Hook x4:]

The more I want, then the less I'm free
So when I see every thing I got
That's enough for me, that's enough for me, that's enough for me
It's all I need