

# Money

Aminé

Everyday I wake up  
Gotta get this cake up  
Lookin' at my life like  
Is this what it's made of? (made of)  
Money rule the world around me  
That's why it's on my mind  
Everyday I wake up  
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Is this what it's made of? (made of)  
Money rule the world around me  
And now I realize...

Money make the world go 'round  
Money turn your best friend down  
Money turn a good girl out  
Money make the sun go South  
And it make my self-esteem  
But it never take my dream life  
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Tender love and care, I see the money with my left eye  
Rubber band man like my nickname T.I  
Labels wanna sign but the money so eh  
And the contract iffy so Brooklyn tell 'em see ya  
I'm most loyal to the most loyal  
You can't find dirt on me 'cause I'm not soil  
I wouldn't do much for money man (yeah)  
Aminé ain't your wonder man  
Now they all, women makin' calls  
Like "Aminé, do you got that paper? Let me hold it"  
Mama need a whip and my daddy need a crib  
Got a phone, lil nigga, why the fuck I need a Rollie?  
Black pepper chicken and chow mein, my favorite  
Sayin' you ain't racist really sound racist  
See money give a nigga rings  
Then when you get it everybody call you fake

'Cause when it all boils down  
Everything's a riddle, everything's fickle  
There's no satisfaction, there's no satisfaction  
'Cause when it all boils down  
Everything's fickle and little  
There's no satisfaction  
There's no

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My city never thought it'd make a nigga like me  
Young lil' nigga from the 503  
I'm Tom Cruise, the rap game the couch from Oprah  
I'm here for my range, boy, not them Rovers  
Money make my world go 'round  
Money make my heartbeat pounce  
Ask God for a lot  
Success ain't 'bout the fame and how much jewels you rock  
Success is when I can tell my mama to quit her job  
Still poppin' Pellegrino 'cause my momma like my hero  
Now hoes give me head 'cause I make banana bread  
Young black boy, me I were so rude  
Give me 40 acres with a Moscow Mule  
My Señorita boricua, she smoke a lot of the reefer  
I need me commas on commas if rappers want him on feature  
I'm making Swiss beats so I beat it like an Alicia  
Money didn't make you happy, it just makes you wanna get richer

'Cause when it all boils down  
The paper bring me pleasure  
There's no satisfaction, there's no satisfaction  
There's nothing you can do to give me  
What I really need, (there's no satisfaction)  
What I really need

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