

# 100 Million

## Audio Bullys

It was early, I woke up  
Still had a joint, so I puffed  
Shouldn't have 'cause it got me stoned  
And my mum just moaned

Simon, it's time to get a job  
You're 20 years old and you're living like a slob?  
But there's so many things I wanna do, Ma  
I need money and I wanna get a new car?

Simon, what do you mean?  
I've got a plan, it'll all be clean?  
Got the joints and the beats rolling  
Got the tunes on the decks strolling

As I walk through my mind  
All my thoughts are behind  
When there's deals being signed  
And there's walls getting climbed

And there's things that we bring  
When we fling with the sing  
And we want to be in  
From the start to the fin

Is it me, is it them?  
Is it you or your friends?  
There's no need to pretend  
That your mind's on the mend

Is the past in your eyes  
Are your hands on your thighs?  
'Cause you cannot disguise  
That you needed a rise

If I had the time then I'd spend a little more with you  
And if I had a 100 million then I'd probably give half to you

Lord of the standard, lord of the landlords  
I've been living on the shores of the Canyon  
Pretty girls and ugly guys  
Twisted dreams and purple skies

Back to basics, forward to basics  
Norms are day trips, minds are brain tripped  
What's the main lick? What's the main trip?  
It's like this

For all my fellas that sip the Stellas  
DJ's, Grafters and drug sellers  
To the geeks, there's no need to be jealous  
We're just doing our thing

If I had the time then I'd spend a little more with you  
And if I had a 100 million then I'd probably give half to you

I just don't know about the way

I just wished I had some more days in my book  
Call you up and give you a look

If I had the time then I'd spend a little more with you  
And if I had a 100 million then I'd probably give half to you

From the edge of the land, who's that man?  
Doing things that you can't understand  
Broken or fixed, token or tripped  
How many things we can throw in the mix?

Two thousand sales into two  
Coming through, it's the Audio Crew  
Don't bother doing if it don't sound smooth  
As we step with nothing to prove

For all my fellas that sip the Stellas  
DJ's, Grafters and drug sellers  
To the geeks, there's no need to be jealous  
We're just doing our thing