200,000 (In Counterfeit 50 Dollar Bills)

Citizen Cope

One day he's a Greek One day he's Italian He's 42 years old He's George from Baltimore He's a hustler Making money on the street every day What he does with his dough Is a mystery It's a shame Petey Reds thinks he's gamblin' Everybody knows George is gettin' high But he'll swear on his mother's grave That he spends all his dough On the horses at the Pimlico Hit 'em for 700 last night Now he's got his hand out Somethin' ain't right You can call it profit You can call it lost If he gets that train back to Baltimore 200,000 in counterfeit 50 dollar bills George can turn a ten to a grand real quick To spend on his medicine He ain't gettin' sick His doc's gotta Benz A white girlfriend Now the state's gotta Benz The country's got a Benz 'cause She could turn the lights out Over at the White House Still George has got to get his Looking for a pocket for his 50 dollar bills Looking for a thruway to his thrills On the train ride back to Baltimore

[repeat]