

Dollar signs, the values we respect  
Living by their standards that they taught us  
You already know what it is  
If you don't it's depending on the way that you was brought up  
Gotta keep it real with the kids  
For centuries our people been tortured  
Don't need to be complainin' about a thing  
Got it easy, if you think you got it bad, they had it harder

Where your ass was at when they built pyramids?  
Who the fuck you think had built a palace for the kids?  
Stay exaggerating like you do with everything  
Woulda thought that they was goin' through it everyday  
Every task ain't as hard as it looks  
They ain't have cars, had to walk there by foot  
Just imagine how long that shit took  
Then they couldn't even buy food that was already cooked  
Now they sayin' they a hustler cause they sold it with an 8-ball  
Claimin' movin' bricks ain't nothing like the ones that built the great wall  
You can act like you don't know and be the only one to play dumb  
Think we started from a ship, the motherland is where we came from  
That's before they decided they wouldn't save us

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You think you got it bad, they had it harder  
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Don't need to be complainin' bout a thing  
They was risking their lives just to maintain order  
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Sittin on my conscience, different type of conscious  
Worship those with money, shit on those with nothing  
They think I won't make it, treated like I ain't shit  
I ain't constipated, knowledge we not ancient  
Spread it like wild fire, never been a liar  
Swear I been a prophet, my name ain't Elijah  
Gotta get this profit, my boys keep on piling  
Mama working gotta move her out the projects  
Everybody know the police out here wylin'  
Killin' niggas even children gettin' bodied  
This is why all the rules I do not follow  
They just showin' us the power of the dollar  
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