

Commi\$ion\$

Dennis Lloyd

I'm so tired of commissions
People smell the bills and they wanna be your best friends
Only trust your intuition
Soon as the rain stops, homie, it's just gonna fade away

Tired of fake friends, tired of fake friends
Yeah, I've seen 'em all, seen 'em all, seen 'em all, yeah
Tired of fake news, tired of fake trends
Yeah, I've seen 'em all, seen 'em all, seen 'em all, yeah

Money, money, money, money, yeah
Everybody wanna take a piece of it
Money, money, money, yeah
Everybody wants something

Tired of fake friends, tired of waiting
For your mind to come around and you see all they want is something
Tryna line they pockets from your proceeds
Tryna make it big but, boy, they lack the power deep
They wanna be witcha
Wanna hang around the things you do
Wanna be around the money, be around the cars
Be around the things that you knew
Don't think you're ready as they pick up their jaws and grind with you, yeah
They just wanna feed off the grind as you do it all

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