

# 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, money, yeah  
Everybody wanna take a piece of it  
Money, 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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