Dollars, dollars, dollars Dollars, is all for pleasure, don't you know? Love is more than passion, don't you know? (Suh, suh) Chopper to my chopper, this act, ah, don't you know? {Yeah} It get dark when everything pop off, don't you know? (Uh, uh) You ever sat there looking at a bird? You were thinkin', "I should've, would've, could've" Before I ever got me a chef, that's a goodas I was on a hot block with the cookas (Pah) Young boy going west for the hammers (Pah), he's coming like Judas (Ah) What he wanna do is leave with a sartan (Yeah), he just wanna do it like dod Where would I be in this life of sin? If this music never took off, where would I be? Would still be in the field with a cane like Muller Probably find myself in Woodhill sat in jail with a tassel stood still (Suh, suh, suh-suh-suh-suh) I got niggas sitting down feelin' like those two rule for themselves Thinkin' why they gotta do this to themselves Thinkin' how they gotta do this or themselves But we can make a W from two L's They'll tell you they love you, love yourself (Suh-suh-suh, suh) Money, power, and wealth, who can I trust when I can't trust myself? (Dollars, dollars, dollars, dollars) Dollars, is all for pleasure, don't you know? Love is more than passion, don't you know? {Yeah} Chopper to my chopper, this act, ah, don't you know? It get dark when everything pop off, don't you know? {Ooh, ah} So when bad man there don't talk (No) Kuda east, west, north, south Money Moses, boss get part Dem a fi all line dem with chalk AK, M4, dem park 'Cause pa di ghost, dem bomboclaat Yeah {Suh}, yeah {Yes, sir} Before garage in Labra Grove (Yeah) I was in the T with a stove (Blink) Tryna turn powder into stones (Ah), I make diamonds brighten that hoves I got friends sitting down for a sec that roll with a dog and they still don 't pay (Shit) All this money came out of the blue and it could go, so I'm tryna save this check (Ha) Still step with a wellknown hazard (Facts) 'cause we weren't raised in Eden (Yeah) Plugged lights in, he could bring stock home, now there's no work, so we cro ss that Sweden (No) I did wrong for a righteous reason, (Fact) kept faith, never been no even (E ven, even), {suh-suh-suh-suh}

I got niggas sitting down feelin' like those two rule for themselves

Thinkin' why they gotta do this to themselves Thinkin' how they gotta do this or themselves But we can make a W from two L's
They'll tell you they love you, love yourself
Money, power, and wealth, who can I trust when I can't trust myself?

(Dollars, dollars, dollars, dollars)
Dollars, is all for pleasure, don't you know? {Huh}
Love is more than passion, don't you know? {Yeah}
Chopper to my chopper, this act, ah, don't you know? {Suh}
It get dark when everything pop off, don't you know?

So when bad man there don't talk (No)
Kuda east, west, north, south
Money Moses, boss get part (Yeah)
Dem a fi all line dem with chalk
AK, M4, dem park
'Cause pa di ghost, dem bomboclaat (Suh, suh-suh-suh)

Dollars, is all for pleasure, don't you know?
Love is more than passion, don't you know?
Chopper to my chopper, this act, ah, don't you know?
It get dark when everything pop off, don't you know?
Who can I trust when I can't trust myself?

I feel a bit helpless
But, fuck it man
You know I always say there's some things you can't control in life
You know
What is the point?