

P

JME

P! What makes the world go round?  
P! What turns your frown upside down?  
P! And that's why I just wanna make P!  
What can get you a house out of town?  
P! What makes the world go round?  
P! What turns your frown upside down?  
P! And that's why I just wanna make P!

Oh please!  
JME don't smoke no cigarettes  
JME don't smoke no trees  
JME gets dark like silhouettes  
Other MCs cannot believe  
JME's making so much P outta this game  
Is he a cheat? We're making bills, he's making Gs  
Oh please!  
JME ain't your local dealer  
JME don't sell no keys  
JME don't put food in the sealer  
Because I'm sweating them T's  
I'm making so much P  
It's the big flip can't you see?  
You're making bills I'm making Gs

What makes the world go round? P!  
What turns your frown upside down? P!  
And that's why I just wanna make P!

Oh please, JME ain't even famous  
JME ain't on tv  
JME got so much status, you know why?  
Cause he can see  
The big picture, so much P  
Got his whip, got his degree  
We're making bills, he's making Gs  
Oh please!  
JME don't roll with idiots  
JME only rolls with Gs  
JME's been big from the meridian  
Yeah, it's because I can see  
The big picture, so much P  
I take the mick! I take the P  
You're making bills, I'm making Gs

My t-shirt is better than yours, My t-shirt is better than yours  
My t-shirt's folded neatly in the drawer  
But when I spill a drink your t-shirt mops the floor  
Let's play a game like saw  
Walk down the street  
Every-time you see a Boy Better Know tee  
Slap yourself in the jaw  
When you get home, your face is sore  
Can't even feel your hand any more  
So many t-shirts, so many slaps  
There's no way I can be poor  
Your hand is dripping with blood

It's red raw, it's your own fault  
Cause your face would've been half-blessed  
If you woulda' stopped looking down at your own chest

I just wanna make  
I just wanna make  
I just wanna make  
I just wanna make