

Where my money at? (Ah-ahh)
We post in the back (Ah-ahh)
Picking cotton for the slave masters
Got a pocket full of slave masters

I stack like a piggy
Stack Charges
On a diddy, biggy looking boy
In the pursuit of a bigger piggy for the coins
That's Collateral
For the Kodak
With the cabbage
An the fat cabin
With the kiddies and the toys
And the love that will never know the feeling of divorce
There's a void in the work force
That will never fill
There are fields you could till
That will never ever yield
Hmm
So painful
Almost painless
Couldn't spot the spot
Almost stainless
Same spot for years
Almost aimless
You ain't going nowhere
Bank looks shameful
Walking in shameless
Like you ain't dangling
From the skin of your pinky
When Sallie Mae
Starts to rang-a-lang
Car note
Phone bill
Barely
Orangutan
Electric, gas, rent
Left you dangling

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I was in the belly of the beast
Slangin' E & weed
Just to get a bite to eat
And I ain't tripping over nothing
Cause the setup is the setup from the jump
And I ain't bluffin'
Tryin kill us by a dozen
Talkin' father, mother, sister, brother
Uncle, Aunty, Cousin
Is you feelin' what I'm saying
Cause the problems are the same
Ain't a damn thing changed

Corporate America
Banish the sons
Of the melanin heritage
Catch me a charge
If I look like I tan it up
I been on the run from the law
What they aiming for?
System so flawed
What the taxes be paying for?
Kill us all off
Take the flash and the gold from us
Take the bootstraps
Tell 'em pull themselves up
By the same straps
Fuck is that?
Where my money at?
God damn

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I got bills
They like buildings
I'm like Bob
I just build 'em
Ain't no walls
I got ceilings
They got laws
For my feelings
I got bills
They like buildings
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