

# I Beg To Differ

Mick Jenkins

They say money can't make you happy  
Well I beg to differ, I beg to differ

Straight from the mud  
But the aim is to sleep like presidents  
Come count my momma bills  
And you gon' get relevance  
Double the hussle, fuck a puzzle  
Fuck the starve, this shit is muscles  
Need a shovel  
Let me show what a blessing is  
This shit won't fall from the tress  
Hold the torch, got the keys  
I need my paper in peace  
I like my Mac with the cheese  
I need my mans to be free  
Life tastes better with some ice to the tea  
Fuck a slice, add a cherry, if you bake it for me  
Thirsty for water, surrounded by desert eagles  
Need to eat, pull the root out, fuck you talking bout evil?  
The new pursuit of happiness  
Nigga this the sequel  
Changed the floor with a kingsizebed  
Come let me teach you  
Days without a heater  
I was bleeding through these speakers  
Plus I gotta feed a baby luck ain't never really reached us  
Know these gone bill really keep us  
Safe from the coldest nights, the older life  
Nigga I ain't going back, fuck you talking wrong or right?

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Well I beg to differ, I beg to differ  
Started getting some change my perspective has changed  
Nigga I beg to differ

Tell 'em put that shit where they mouth is  
Order your house, fore you start talkin' that fresh shit  
We ain't spittin' up mouthwash, we don't need too much vouchin'  
Dragons hittin' on my tigers crouch and niggas is low key  
That don't mean we ain't pouncin'  
Break a pound to the ounces, niggas off of the gram

Get the game of the blouses  
Lay in den linens in a Spanish brand I keep mispronouncin'  
Think it's Loewe or Loewe, got a show in nueve  
And they gon' cash me out as soon as we are exit stage left  
This the life that I live, don't miss the one that I left  
Don't miss the things that I stressed over what's really distressed  
Right up until we finessed, a humble bag, you might hear a brag or two  
On point like a dagger - bee, see  
How could you quantify advice for my quality of life when  
You don't know my pain and dichotomy is strife like  
Bill foods wouldn't make the bigger loads 'light' like  
Green bags wouldn't have me lean back  
Could've had that good food  
Could've look like Fat Joe

Couldn't even dream back then  
I say broke and think 'bout how I was extrem back then

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