Almighty Dollar

Pell

For the whole day, I've been waiting
For the money, to come raining
But it don't come, there's a drought here
And we're out here, on our own

It's the first Friday of the month
Direct deposit still ain't hit, so I ain't got up
Cause what I'm supposed to buy with $17.25?
When my car fuel low, and the gas too high?
The joint too tight, couldn't hit it if we wanted
We might need it for some dollars if we run into a junkie
Saving ooh ooh's for some blunt monkeys
Cause I need a little more than some lunch money
Fuck, I'm kidding, that's why I'm out graveyard shifting
Going over people's heads like ceilings, chandelier-ing
Might not see you 'til I'm cheesing and double up some weekend
But, until then, nigga I'm still fiendin'
Cause if money is the motto, I've never won the lotto
Come from where the gun wounds is bigger than the potholes
No rain come when storms close, fuck up all my ponchos
Been grinding this game slow, so these chips are not yours

For the whole day, I've been waiting
For the money, to come raining
But it don't come, there's a drought here
And we're out here, on our own

It ain't easy for me, is it easy for you?
Cause if life was really free we'd have nothing to lose
I ain't never said I got nothing to prove
But to keep my mom's fed when I step in the booth
Cause that's easy for me, is it easy for you?
That's why I'mma cop the mall, when the check come through
So I can get draws, like I'm trying to duel
And keep my mom's fed when I step in the booth

Came here by myself, but still can't do this all alone
The simplest necessities are all I really want
And if my brother's need it, swear I'll share mine 'til it's gone
Wait patient 'til the money call then I'll pick up the phone

It ain't easy for me, is it easy for you?
Cause if life was really free we'd have nothing to lose
I ain't never said I got nothing to prove
But to keep my mom's fed when I step in the booth
Cause that's easy for me, is it easy for you?
That's why I'mma cop the mall, when the check come through
So I can get draws, like I'm trying to duel
And keep my mom's fed when I step in the booth

For the whole day, I've been waiting
For the money, to come raining
But it don't come, there's a drought here
And we're out here, on our own

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!