

# Greed

Royce da 5'9"

Turn your back and they'll shove a knife in your ribs  
A father raisin' a gun while his son is fightin' a bid  
Ironic 'cause he ain't really have nothin' nicer to give  
You live the life that you love  
Then you'll love the life that you live  
So what's the price if you did?  
Love life but can't afford a club night  
With champagne taste? Money is Bud Light  
You tellin' me to be negative  
That's your blood type?  
It's hard to sleep in a bed you made when the bugs bite  
I'm sleepwalkin'  
I come outside when the streets darken  
Try not to oblige when you hear greed talkin'  
I'm Frank White it's no plea bargain

King of my city  
I'ma serve every damn fiend that I see walkin'  
Don't be threatened I teach lessons  
Don't call me king 'cause every king suffered a beheadin'  
It's seven deadly sins better preach reverend  
I sever limbs with this sweet weapon, you better keep steppin'  
I'm taking off I'll see you all soon  
What's a mogul without his money?  
A soldier without his war wounds  
I'm hieroglyphics in a lost tomb  
These are the facts  
If you're the richest in here  
Then you're in the wrong room  
Shuckin' and jivin' get you called coon (yeah)  
We all goons you a cartoon  
You play a shark? I can get you harpooned  
I talk to 'em like Malcolm under a dark moon  
Harsh tunes  
You want the smoke? I got all fumes (yeah)  
A sharp broom like what God use  
In too deep no time to argue  
When your skin is a dark hue  
Little man got his heart bruised and I'm John Q  
Had to breeze when them arms drew (yeah)  
Known to squeeze like a mongoose alarm you  
Indeed for this greed niggas harm you  
Think it's time that you leave  
Don't believe but I warned you it's on you (uh)

Invest our spendin' in cars and bikes  
Collect our stimulus stars and stripes  
We left our women with scars and gripes  
In death I'll reminisce starvin' nights  
Mama sent me to help out Minnie to borrow some rice  
Them jail bars imminent, guards and fights  
Them Ls authentic as Karl Kani  
And they trendin' as Telfar Clemens and Charleston White (uh)  
True anomaly deep a view as optometry  
Numerology speakin' through this autonomy  
While the leaders confused  
Tell Thomas MacDonald we don't agree with his views

But we approve of his honesty  
That Beretta too deadly left his head in shambles  
Packin' federal weaponry shovelin' mega manholes  
Rather eat in the culture, never even to short ya  
Who celebrate when they see you ate with seven candles?  
Bahamadia or Heather B?  
Every queen should never have to question her pedigree  
That's Kevin Samuels  
Orisha Orula to a kemet G  
My queen, a better you is a better me, that's Tevin Campbell  
Why the labels embellish it why they never cancel?  
Propagate it to scalin' it while they sellin' scandal  
While the reverend rambles  
Noreaga probably a better commando  
Schwarzenegger was Reagan's Rambo  
Your blow stepped on less shown said known  
Your connect in the Rolodex Gomez Jones  
He with three of his groupies give him co-ed chrome  
Leave him with these lil' Uzis, give him four headstones

Gold chain sneakers choose your battle in Juice WRLD  
Where Juice WRLD shallow and Cobain's deeper  
The dope game's ether cocaine beepers  
Coltrane peaks the Mulsanne speakers  
The bro can't reach us the woke can't either  
Sleepin' with Soul Train divas we post sangria  
I speak for my Keishas my no-name chicas  
Our folks ain't teach us our dough can't free us  
You thousandnaire at the register never popped a tag  
Your concierge never helped you out with your shoppin' bag  
You not a real goon fam you never got to pass  
You not a real DOOM fan you never copped a mask  
Been two-steppin' since Jay-Z was yellin' "Holla back"  
Produced records for Shady but never got the plaque  
What I will retort is highly enforced  
Invite me to war smile in the court then buy me a Porsche  
Hoes colder than Debbie Allen I'm mighty divorced  
Those po'er than Edgar Allen who tried me before  
Who likely a corpse  
Who reppin' the culture  
Where Megan's toes is of lesser importance than Kylie's divorce (Uh)  
The psychology of a meth head  
Titty-lickin' a Masi' like I'm tryna be breastfed  
My biggest fear is bein' sick with a problem  
My children ain't proud of me givin' an apology from my death bed

Greed'll turn a friend into an enemy  
Turn a positive energy to a jealousy  
You better be aware if you don't wanna pay the penalty  
Don't play the game if you don't care about your legacy  
You tellin' me "Check, check out my melody"  
Can't be my dog if I ain't sure about your pedigree  
Hope these words are stickin' to you like Velcro  
Money can't buy you love but it buys you everything else though  
Woah