

# Long Money

Skyzoo

Long money looked so short from 100 feet out  
And counting down from 99 make you wanna reroute  
98 will test your patience and all that you 'bout  
97, 96, 95, hit a switch, like get a ride, hit a lick, fuck walking with time  
Time will tell and mine will tell that we won 'fore we died  
Or at least that's what they sell us and all of us buy  
Feeling sorry for our mothers was all they replied  
Like "hurry up and buy", and shots fly in response  
Hurry up and die is what they kinda really want  
Drop 5 in the front, or \$4.99, new neighbors got these beers even higher  
Fear the replier, 'cause shots fly in response and all you get to hear is the  
choir  
The talk's heinous but it's here to inspire  
The motive, is all the above, it reads like a coroner's love  
And nobody's better, we all need a plug  
Introductions turn to falling in love, let's keep it all of a buck  
Nobody's better B, all of you suck  
But back, to the lecture at hand  
Going hand over fist, hand on a flip, no step on the plans  
You outside?, no step on the plants, that's what the difference be  
And intuition be all we want as a centerpiece  
Center me as being, the minority that all the majority speaking thru  
And speaking to you  
Was a short money plan that turned into more  
Bet it all took a turn when we heard the allure  
It's just the life, of solemnly swearing over approaches  
And leaning on a Beamer was all they needed to coach us  
Suited up for this AAU, and may their stoops  
Be protected as ever when that pay day loops  
It comes around with a high and a low, a give and a take  
They listen in for the breaks like finding a hole  
You dip from the jakes and find your way home  
My man went to the isle and caught the finest C.O  
The bitch amazing, well according to him when we would kick it on the V.I  
I'm hoping they transfer him and he kick it with Mumia  
Word to Destiny's pops, we was taught that Heaven do watch  
And police talk with they heckler and koch  
I heard the latter, as well as my man saying  
That he campaigning to catch a Milly if soda ever do rock  
I wanted to put it all on a record or put it all on a screen  
Or 2 for 1 like I was selling tops  
One of my heroes is Spike, and another one is Jada  
So baby I still want head in the drop  
Love is love, love us for whoever we are  
And if you never stood for that then we could be never be y'all  
Learned how to stand tall when I was seated with my pops in the drop  
And he was preaching how to be what y'all not  
'Cause dude I was with pops every day, and when I wasn't  
He called my mother's crib either way and the discussions  
Was drowning out the shit in the hallway  
And the staircase was adjacent to our front doorway  
So for that talk to drown out what the hall say  
Means that it was louder than what the liquor store made  
Raised by a goon who saw the bloom in his off spring  
Thuggin' it, talcum on his middle finger, Malcom on his trigger finger  
Cutting up and shooting out

But paused from 3 to 4 or whenever school was out  
Know that it's Brooklyn forever son you already know  
You stab me I leak Henny like I said befoe'  
So, you do me dirty I still won, rap like steel drums  
Rappers I feels none, except for Griselda  
Red carpet to the yellow tape what they sells us  
And they say that the money got us indebted to failures  
It's tricky ain't it?, sitting and waiting while the shit is explained  
Short money never came with a residual frame and...

Long money wasn't nothing that they taught us right?  
Did whatever they could do to keep it from us right?  
Said it take too long to count it and get on it right?  
They put it far enough away from us to want it right?  
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