

# Million Dollar Bill

Spouse

Until they put my face on a million dollar bill!

Until I got swamp-ass,  
Campin' In my Levi's working,  
In the moonlight, silhouetted, Tryna get it perfect  
In a lab coat beakers overflowin', I'm determined,  
Flickers on the wet walls, candle wax burnin'  
In the catacomb cellar  
Writin' tighter than a virgin  
Loose leaf-Einstein, wrote in broken German  
Immersed in my work, servants in the hall  
Too nervous to disturb him he might turn into a jerk  
I got the shortest fuse  
But the fortitude, to prove  
I made it concentrated like I'm orange juice  
Until they've all discovered em, or I'm bald and bumbling  
I will scrawl on these walls, keep my cauldron bubbling  
I shriek Eureka in the night and it echoes in the hills  
When I think, ink trembles in the quills  
Resilliant, 'til I'm the one civilians want to kill  
Until they put my face on a million dollar bill!

So mom, I promise, I'm gonna be large!  
So mom, I promise, I'm gonna be large!  
So mom, I promise, I'm gonna be large!  
Someday, I'mma stop tryna borrow your car!  
So mom, I promise, I'm gonna be large!  
So mom, I promise, I'm gonna be large!  
So mom, I promise, I'm gonna be large!  
Until they put my face on a million dollar bill!

I told my boss this morning I'm not gonna be back  
So I won't need the shifts that I normally have  
My only source of income is gonna be rap  
Because I want it like women don't wanna be fat  
My mom can keep her car, I would normally ask  
But I'm gonna turn my normal into Porsches and cash  
With disproportionate portions of populations of people  
Partaking proudly in the practice of pushing my tracks  
(Humongous)  
I was lookin' obese, flippin' through photographs  
Laughin' at the old me, wallet full of cheese  
Stuffed like pierogies, raviolis  
Dictionaries addin' words like Sposey  
or bimpin' or DYD,  
until villages of children wanna be like me  
Until I got crowns, and whole towns to leave in my will,  
Until they put my face on a million dollar bill!

There are some cats who say  
That I've already done enough  
I say fuck that, I haven't even made a million bucks!  
I would rather kick the bucket than slum it with runners up  
So I'm jizzin' on your shingles, still I'm coming up  
Until I'm bigger than Jesus, bigger than wrestling,  
Bigger than Bieber, bigger than sexting,  
Bigger than the Internet and cigarettes combined

You can doubt it in your mind but I'm sure of it in mine!  
God dammit rhyme divine borderline messy antic  
All humility aside, the illest on the planet  
If I didn't think that, I wouldn't keep rantin'  
Stay Sharpe like Shannon 'til the day that I vanish  
I'm a man with a canvas, plans outlandish  
More bread than a club sandwich  
I got no ambulance blarin', I'm just sharin' my skills  
Until they put my face on a million dollar bill!

On a million dollar bill  
Million-Million dollar bill  
On a million dollar, million dollar, million dollar bill!