

# Money

Wax

Money

Ohh ye [x8]

Yo man, fuck

So much stress on my mind it's hard to stay sober

It increased the load of the weight on my shoulders

I hit the liquor store for another can colder, use my debit card

I hope it ain't over the limit, cus' you know what that be

Another 25 for the overdraft fee

Where does that go exactly, I don't know exactly, but it isn't to the lower class people

Looking for a check in stressed out conditions

Regretting horrible decisions, like me

Who just got a DUI, and I can't afford it the fees are too high

And there's no one on the plane but I, but I can't provide water for my well s run dry

And I got ripped of last year, I ain't money trees

Looking a merry day, it's still just fucking leafs

A couple D's to spare change the sum

Who are those people, what are they named and (num?)

First, I'm so stressed I'm cutting the (worbs?)

I laugh at the situation cus' it's fucking absurd (waaahh)

Check my swag as I rip it, I pull out my hair but I can't quite rip it

And I can't afford a damn plane ticket, for a plane ride, if I could I'd go to Maine and hide

I really need some

Money

Somebody send me some

Money

More money, more problems, man that isn't clear, money makes most of my problems disappear

Damn I need

Money

I'm at the jam, I need

Money

Yo, my life's constantly armed and legged, I ain't too proud to beg give me

Money

Eyo, desperate's how I'm living today

Fucked up thing I only want money just to give it away

My paycheck goes straight to pay debt

And when it's all gone I realize I ain't eight yet

And it's starting to get, til' the point where I sacrifice art for a check

For real, I give a fuck how any fan feel

Record labels holler at me, I'll sign any damn deal

I won't even read it first

But I might try to eat it first

As long as it has an advance

You think I can't make up some dumbass dance

The stanky leg, ye I guess it had charm

But wait till they get a load of the well-scented-arm

I change up my image in the minute main

Shoot myself in the leg, say that I was in a gang

I start rhyming soft and wack, anything to get Verizon on my back

Would you like some fries and toast with that

I'm exhausted my mind is lost and flat

