

Jacks Of All Trades, Soulsale

Figured I was an easy one , no
Thought you would have it your way , no
Offered me green and I'd bow down , no
This is how we gonna get at you , go
I won't change my freedom for a million dollars
Cause I don't wanna be one of your white collars
No matter what you're gonna offer me
Now this is one thing I've given for free

What's worth of selling soul
Play the part of this role
What's worth of feeding mind
Being a man of my kind

Why don't you leave me alone?
Choosing to leave this side

How did you think it would go down , what?
Bling, bling and I would surrender , what?
Change your style and you can have this , what?
Oh please, who you think you're talking to , huh?
I ain't starving, I don't need your help
I'm in it for the love, not for the wealth
I'm not the kind to give in to riches
I'd rather be down south digging up ditches
Choosing to leave this side