

Kaja Czulewicz, Omen

You can watch me stack mine all the way to the ceiling/
I don't always get it legally, but I don't ever get it stealing/
That's for the government and the corporate criminal/
They see ya getting paper and try and keep it minimal/
Right in the middle of the have and have not/
They'll let ya have some, but none from what they've got/
And that's ok cos you know I'm gonna keep mine too/
I shared enough when the tax came due/
Why would I grab you and say here you go/
I did all the work, please spend my dough/
Dreams into dollars I get paid for passion/
So what if I splurge on a bit of high fashion/

If you're looking for an omen, nothings better than a dollar sign/
If you wanna picture me rollin, I'll be in this old car of mine/
You're never gonna catch me looking all flashy/
You can take that privilege and move right past me/

You've been told that all that glitters not gold/
And most new money never gets old/
Balling and bankruptcy go hand in hand/
Why would you stay plain when you could grandstand/
Show off be all about status/
Make sure everybody knows you're the baddest/
Living in fear of an envious nemesis/
Sounds worse than modest and generous/
Time and money donations and food drives/
Everybody's equal and everybody thrives/
That's fantasy land that's pipe dream/
Money talks but not everybody gets cream/