

# Nine, Jon Doe

I make it on the humble, it's marvelous  
sippin fine wine and Champagne  
Smokin cannabis, poor folks don't understand this  
Helicopter rides, first class airline flights  
50 pairs of Nike's, two gold mics  
a spot in the hills to stash all my bills  
Givin hookers chills, like ice water drippin down their back  
I stack paper like flapjacks  
Macks to protect what I earn  
My pocket hold the safe combination  
to the great paper Chase, gettin money  
I learned as a youth from a drug dealer with a gold tooth  
I was the lookout on the project roof  
A little shorty out to make somethin outta himself  
Get the wealth put it on the shelf right next to the silver spoon  
I never had growin up, what's luck?  
I never met him, and if I met him, I wouldn't sweat him  
I'd be out to get him, probably wet him, stick him up  
Take his whole cash flow  
What I gotta do to be Jon Doe?

Chorus:

Jon Doe, middle name money  
Cream in the ?, thousands of hundreds  
Cash rules, God's seek the twelve jewels  
I get 40 below so call me Jon Doe

Everything I desire requires cream  
This American dream is a nightmare in disguise  
Nice guys finish last  
No surprise, Life is one big mean streak  
I seek the fortune  
But with the fortune comes the coffin very often  
So I gotta gets mine legal  
Look out for my niggas with the root of all evil  
Push comes to shove I rise above nonsense with material  
Made it this long it's a miracle  
Whip yourself into shape, get up and fight for yours  
Die for yours, kill for yours, lie for yours  
Put your paws on the money like the dog you are  
Do it for your moon and your star  
Cause life is a 3 ring circus and I aint no clown  
I don't find nothin funny livin without money  
Gimme the wetbacks the green, the cream, the gusto  
What I gotta do to be Jon Doe?

Chorus 2X

See that greenback, got my name on it  
Doggone it, I want it  
All and then some, and love wet income like I love redrum  
Everybody wan heaven, I wan dough 24/7  
365 annual with the manual instructions  
Directions for corruptions, what's your function?  
Save the dumb shit for Jim Carrey, and the Real Love for Mary  
I go on and on like interest, 5% everyday  
Gotta be payday, no time to slack  
Keep the monkey off your back  
Fight for your stack swing like a newjack  
Why? Cause life said so  
Do what you gotta do to be Jon Doe

Chorus 2X

