

# Tom MacDonald, Dirty Money

They're angry that they will never shut me up  
I'm making more noise  
Turn me up or turn me down  
It's your choice  
Black lives only matter when they got a corpse to exploit  
Cause the media made millions off of protests for George Floyd  
That's called ad revenue  
They make cash selling you  
All the crap and the Ads when they broadcast news, ooh  
The network full of liars  
Got investment capital and segments sponsored by Pfizer  
And the freedom fighters I feel like the left just plants them  
To infiltrate the right its extensive planning  
Then it happens overnight it's impressive branding  
Making a million off of shirts that say Let's Go Brandon  
It's a cash grab  
Everyone's a lab rat  
Amazon made billions of dollars from sanitizer and black masks  
And that's that  
Funny how the terrorist's who attack  
Always come from places that are oil rich and have gas  
Democrats they don't give a damn  
What is this about?  
Our military trapped in the middle east can't get them out  
Heroes are the ones who have the constitution written down  
Y'all are using hero while describing Kyle Rittenhouse

One cent, two cent, three cents, four  
We get less and they get more  
Bought and sold since we were born  
They want money  
We want war

Dirty dollars fill their pockets  
While our coffins fill the ground  
They make profits solving problems  
They create to keep us down  
Dirty money (cha-ching)  
Dirty money  
I don't want your dirty money

They might kill me for this song it's all classified intelligence  
Don't need to go to war to secretly be gettin' benefits  
When Russia launches rockets we condemn them, but there's evidence  
A U.S. politician owns the screws they're assembled with  
Ain't no war on drugs it's economic  
You make money off an inmate, every jail cell is profit  
Our prisons are privately owned  
Illegal marijuana just means kids smoking weed  
Turn the dollars in their pockets  
Let's be honest domestic threats ain't a comparison  
To nuclear powers who hate the west it's embarrassing  
Still we label Truckers in the convoy as terrorists  
And confiscate donations we have no idea where it is  
A pipeline leaks, price of gas goes higher  
Stock market crash, everybody get's fired  
Economy is weak while we're trying to beat a virus  
One trillion dollars in debt to China  
We celebrate the smallest battles we're winning  
So that they can publish the headline that's gonna' fuel the vision  
But if we champion the crumbs, then its crumb's that we're givin'  
We don't make any progress, we're stuck at the beginning

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It's all about the money, money, money, money, money  
Not enough soap to scrub it's soaked in blood  
It's all about the money, money, money, money, money  
Every time we make a buck, they take from us  
It's all about the money, money, money, money, money  
The dollar runs our lives until we die  
It's all about the money, money, money, money, money  
It controls your mind and it controlling mine

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