

# Flame, Money

(Verse One)

In the world system we all need money now that's a given  
For many reasons cribs to live in that's a given  
But what is makin' me sick is the greed  
How we have confused the two of which is a desperate need  
You've got Jesus on the right side money on the left side  
Check the steps that lead up to who is God in their lives  
Cats is thrivin' to get rich, the entertainment industry is a quick fix  
And I ain't sayin' there's somethin' wrong with aspirations and dreams  
But have you checked lately the aspirations of teens  
You got many youth that sell drugs for the love of money  
Even internet scandals for the love of money  
Even basketball handles for the love of money  
Pure passion is clashin' with the love of money  
To be a doctor is what they went to school for  
To learn what to do, but the surgery is so expensive ask John Q

(Chorus)

If you insecure poor you gone be insecure rich  
If you smoke weed poor you gone smoke weed rich  
If you smack cats shot cats got flaps  
Did it all poor you gone smack shoot flap all rich

(Verse Two)

I know you sick of bein' second like the B letter  
So you think when you get cheddar your situation will be better  
There's a great percentage of people that are truly convinced  
All they need more of in life is dollars and cents  
Money can't fix all your problems dawg I see how you strive  
You spend all of your energy and all of your time  
Since I love you dawg it's not worth it  
Ask a rapper with a Benz is his life perfect  
Ask a married man that's rich is his wife perfect  
Ask a pastor that's prosperous is his church perfect  
Not at all so either way dawg we all still feel pain  
And either way without Jesus you gone still meet flame  
If not the hell fire then you might meet me  
To hear these words that you might just see  
Your opportunity to follow Jesus  
Guaranteed rich people can't pay enough to succeed Jesus

(Chorus)

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(Verse Three)

Bein' a millionaire is just as common as bein' hot in the summer  
So many now playin' lottery numbers  
I tell God yo' we gotta be dumber and dumber  
Like Jim Carrey and ol' boy in that funny movie  
Like if we gain every dollar that has ever been printed  
And live a life without Jesus and have never repented  
That we gon' gain enough to pay for sin  
Slip the gatekeeper a couple of tens, to open the gates and let us in  
For the love of money is the root of all evil  
This greed grows roots in people and then produces evil  
Especially dishonest money, it takes on wings as eagles  
So if the state don't take your property like Beanie Sigel  
Remember Jesus sees you can't serve both God and money  
Even if you goin' yummy cause you money hungry  
Please remember this while you out there chasin' cheddar  
Money don't make you better

(Chorus - 2X)