

# Jay-Z, \$100 Bill

Yellow cars, yellow gold like Slick Rick  
Still tip on four-four's (Who?)  
Four-four's at the 4-0, (Wait), 4-0  
Dollars fall on the skin, some might call it sin  
Politicians all move for money,  
What the hell are we callin' them?  
Low life, I'm crawlin' out, 911 I'm Porschin out  
Y'all niggas so hypocrites, y'all know what this shit is all about  
100 dolla, 100 dolla bill real, uh

New heroins, New Marylands  
Move coke through Maryland  
Through Easton, Oh you beastin'  
Move fat packs, Jack Gleason  
The honeymoon's over with the streets, yeah  
Least see my kids on the weekend  
Carter, new Kennedy  
No ordinary Joe you'll remember me  
No prohibition for my coalition  
Colin Powell, general admission  
You're all welcome, new Malcolm of the talcum  
By any means, AK lookin' out the window screen  
Let's get it on, new Marvin  
Who wanna become my 100th problem?  
Semi-automatic or revolver, semi-automatic I'll solve em  
Einstein, my mind, just MC move white squares with my relatives  
That cheese made us constipated couldn't tell us shit  
Took that, tell us...