

Mucky Pup, If Wishes Were Fishes

My warfare is mental, I do more damage with a pencil
Making dollars legal like daddy did, comprehend
If wishes were fishes, we'd all cast nets
If money were honey, we'd all be stung
If greed were a need
Scheming and dreaming, back in town new disk is beaming
Rhyming and stealing beats, taking the
This is the end my friend
This is my friend the end