

# Potluck, Money Makes The World Go Round

[Chorus]

Money makes the world go 'round  
Sometimes you're up, sometimes you're down  
I smoke a blunt and [??]  
Cause it ain't easy when your life is [??]

[Verse One - Underrated]

Look around everybody wants  
(More paper, more cash, more petty, more crave)  
It's the way of the world  
And it seems that I can't please a girl 'til I stack (more cheese)  
And I don't need everything that you're hearing about  
I just need a little paper to calm me down  
This R-A-P better be the new sound  
Or P-G-M-E is gonna turn the lights out  
It's kinda funny, but it's not  
Cause I've been up in the game too long and I can't stop  
Still bumpin' down the block, still trippin' off the music  
Still tryin' to be the best rapper ever since Tupac  
So I gotta stay focused, I wrote this to be the dopest  
Never choke wit' us, smoke wit' us  
And I can't stand being the brokest  
So I'm livin' illegal script, fuck the po-pos  
And fuck money, I hate money  
Money make a mothafucka act funny  
Money separates me and you, then you're wack  
If you don't drive a Benz or a Beamer  
Sounds bad, but it's true  
Just imagine a dude, with a bad attitude  
No girl, no cash, so I act rude  
Rappin' the truth when I'm up in the booth  
And I'm in love with the money, cause I'm just like you

[Chorus - Underrated on the libs]

Money makes the world go 'round  
(Money makes the girls scream while the world spins)  
Sometimes you're up, sometimes you're down  
(It's how my life is, still grindin')  
I smoke a blunt and [??]  
(Smokin' and drinkin' to ease the pain)  
Cause it ain't easy when your life is [??]  
(I'm praying, I'm hoping that I can make this change)

[Verse Two - One Ton]

I do what gotta I do, say what wanna I say  
Pray for a day, I ain't livin' this way  
Better give me this pay, gotta make it through the day  
Make a cool as move, make them see our own way  
Neva' can I say I didn't do it for this dolla'  
Cause I did a lot of dirt tryin' to be a big balla'  
Flipped ever dime, then I bought an Impala  
Broke ass nigga, tryin' to make a bitch holla  
Had to fight for my life, I was hyped on my high  
Hope you like what I write, cause I'm writtin' my life  
Might wanna fight, cause I want a bigger bite  
Got you likin' my type, when I be doing what's right  
Never did I lie, never at all about frontin'  
Always keepin' it real, I'm a nigga with nothin'  
I'm a nigga still huntin', I'm a nigga 'bout somethin'  
I'm a nigga chasin' money that'll never stop runnin'  
(Money makes the world go 'round)  
I'm reppin' the West Coast and chasin' the pesos  
(Money makes the world go 'round)  
I'm fuckin' the dress code, and wearin' my shell-toes

Boojie ass clubs, tryin' to steal what I got  
Make me dress up in a suit, just to listen to what's hot  
I think not, broke muthafuckas built hip hop  
Now I'm in the spot, tryin' to make our shit pop

[Chorus - Underrated on the libs]  
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(Money makes the girls scream while the world spins)  
Sometimes you're up, sometimes you're down  
(It's how my life is, still grindin')  
I smoke a blunt and [???]  
(Smokin' and drinkin' to ease the pain)  
Cause it ain't easy when your life is [???]  
(I'm praying, I'm hoping that I can make this change)

Money is the reason I'm on the road  
Safely stayin' and pushin' on  
Money is the reason I don't come home  
Gotta stack these kicks so we can [???]  
Money is the reason I lace my shoes  
Make these moves and pay these dues  
Money is the reason I, you know  
Money is the reason I, you know

[Chorus - Underrated on the libs]  
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(Money makes the girls scream while the world spins)  
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(It's how my life is, still grindin')  
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(I'm praying, I'm hoping that I can make this change)