

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]
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)

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]
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)