Sweatshop Union, Never Enough (Money Love M

Money (never enough)
Love (never enough)
Me (never enough)
Money Love me, Money Love me

More, I need more, gimme more, gimme yours
We take money
Money, money, money
You make money, money
Take money, money, money
A funny thing about the money thing is
You need a little bit
Then a little more than a little bit
Little kid and you want to respect
Only cheque he cared about what a mic check
mic check
1-2 then the money grew
He abandoned what he knew and started running with another crew
Attitude building on the avenue
Added to his appetite for revenue
He never knew the limit never ends
Went from the bus to a beetle then a Benz
Sipping on ambitious, avarice is this man's prison
Benz to the halls and a crib full of stuff
But he's never satisfied cause it's never enough

Money in the pocket (never enough)
The girl that you got is (never enough)
Food and a spot is (never enough)
Everything that you bought (never enough)

Clothes that you wear (never enough)
Land that we share (never enough)
You want what you're not, never want what you got
Never enough, ha, never enough

Take Love
Any form of the word, many shapes of
So perfect, Hollywood ending
All you need is love, go and ask John Lennon
Love make a man ill, make a man kill
Make a man take a stand making mountains out of ant hills
Stand still, pay attention
Watch love, meet aggression
Man's got his hands on another man's woman
Now that other man's got a gun in his hand, pullin'
Love of God, make a man act odd
See a god and allah ain't scrappin' in the back yard
It ain't hate, it's love that makes us take
Lives away and make diein' ok
And who am I to say if you should die for love
Love what you have but
It's never enough

Money in the pocket (never enough)
The girl that you got is (never enough)
Food and a spot is (never enough)
Everything that you bought (never enough)

Clothes that you wear (never enough)
Land that we share (never enough)
You want what you're not, never want what you got
Never enough, ha, never enough

More, I need more, gimme more, gimme yours
Take me, K-Y-P-R-I-O-S
so fresh and so clean
no money when I started it
now I see the paper and I think I want a part of it
Stupid mother fucker asked what do I make
I make music that makes stupid mother fuckers think straight
It ain't enough though, nature of the hustle
More needs more my love jones
See I loved one girl, but I thought about a million of em
Now I got a million of em
Don't love any of em
Don't it always seem to go
That you got a good thing
But you still want more
Ha

Money in the pocket (never enough)
The girl that you got is (never enough)
Food and a spot is (never enough)
Everything that you bought (never enough)

Clothes that you wear (never enough)
Land that we share (never enough)
You want what you're not, never want what you got
Never enough, ha, never enough