```
[Intro:]
True I got more fans than the average man but not enough loot to last me to
the...
[Verse 1:]
I'm trying to read between the lines, show me how the war's won
Rich dad, poor dad, I just had the poor one
Call me Charlie Bucket, attitude is fuck it
No golden ticket so I'm balling on a budget
And rap money's bullshit, nothing like it used to be
I used to be used to Gs, blew through them foolishly
Fuck a nine-to-five, I live life for rocking these mics
The only time I wake up early is for court dates and flights
I'm living check-to-check but I ain't talking Nikes
I'm leaking money like BP with oil pipes
It's funny how it makes you feel like you ain't a man
Trying to justify why you making payment plans
I never made it cause I never tried to make you dance
I'm making ends meet while Diddy's making bands
I wanna thank my fans, the ones who showed respect
I'm like projects in Prague living Czech to Czech
[Hook:]
To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check
To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check
To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check
If you don't move your feet then I don't eat so we like neck to neck
To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check
To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check
To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check
If you don't move your feet then I don't eat so we like neck to neck
If you don't move your feet then I don't eat so we like neck to neck
[Verse 2:]
I never drink on some bitch cause drinking's for the weak
The only way I make it rain is cause Ev did this beat
I'm sitting in my car reclined back in my seat
Phone's about to get shut off and I ain't even eat
I'm waiting so long for a check from a song
By the time I get to cash it every penny of it's gone
Gone baby gone, I'm trying to stay strong
If it wasn't for my family and my friends I wouldn't be around this long
Like me and Louie used to live off only Little Debbies
Cause they only cost a quarter, can't afford a penny more
To get a value meal, wish somebody would've taught me how to deal
But I ain't talking about trees or keys or blow
I never knew how to be responsible with my dough
I radiate being broke, you almost see me glow
I'm the incredible hulk of blowing money for show
And so I rock the show to make my empty pockets grow
I'm contemplating changing jobs if the money's better
Cause making paper off rap now's tougher than leather
I love music forever but we can't stay together
```

I told myself I'd never ever ever ever

```
To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check If you don't move your feet then I don't eat so we like neck to neck
```

```
To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check To the end of the week I live by the beat like you live check to check If you don't move your feet then I don't eat so we like neck to neck If you don't move your feet then I don't eat so we like neck to neck
```