

# American Greed

Cam'ron

God bless the kid, left the crib  
Extra jig, 20 L's  
No movie but I bought out that 2012  
Hey girl" she ignored me, I'm like Honey, hell  
What up money? I'm Cam, but I know money well  
Sniff me, that money smell, cologne juke  
Chrome coupe, before towns Killa had his own stoops  
Now I'm shaving coke on an amazing boat  
Fuck you, suck dick  
I don't know what to say to folks..  
Sick chain, from the 6 train  
Took the 5th lane, where I get brain  
Yeah, get brain, shit mane  
I blow past em  
Can't hear y'all niggas  
Closed caption  
Been places, spent faces  
Y'all big babies, blame Davis  
You ain't that one team  
So come dream, Bruce Leroy glow  
Y'all need sunscreen

American greed shit'll turn you  
Into the worst type  
Lock like Madoff, die like Kirk Wright  
You'll get more dirty when  
Your collar and shirt white  
Carry our dreams, Rose wishes  
The thirst life  
I'm fire, you burn  
Backstreet Boy \*NSYNC like Lou Perlman  
I'm the 6th member as long as the crew earn  
Half the crew earnings, I take my break

Sosa wars I'm feeling like Big, Harlem we back son  
On stage, boxers and Timbs  
Holding my plaque up  
Beat knocking, red put that track up  
Move 8-balls, play pool? Well nigga rack up  
Hit the white with all soda  
Terrorizing the streets in the Viper or Cobra  
New Louis Vuitton sneaks with spikes all over  
Crib on some kid shit, my Nikes all over  
Small purchase, next time I'll re-bigger  
Fitted low dark shades like I don't see niggas  
Getting dough like I don't need niggas  
Didn't know that crime pays?  
Well look at Flea nigga!  
Fortune 500, we read niggas  
Wall Street Journals and several  
American Greed niggas  
Lot of dough to be made, shit  
I agree, nigga  
Summertime, True Religion jeans  
Is capris nigga

Julius Earving whip her: I'm a 6er

Rucker Park mixer, with the rock I fix ya  
Ball at Bar Mitzvahs, miss is off the Richter  
Ricky Ricardo laugh at ya  
Get your chicks up  
Chips up, I got a full house  
Ferrari, Porsche, I leave chicks  
With a full mouth. Ouch  
Cage open: who let the bull out?  
I'm good out, violence and drugs  
I'm what the hood about

Vado got a vision that's so raw  
Say no more. Rewind: he remind me of me in '04  
Maybe it's our habitat, maddest clap  
Rat-tat-tat, I had to trap, imagine that  
Lenox Ave graduate in fact  
And if you seen me in the Louis  
With the crew blowing Oowee  
Right hand should salute me  
Look here, you Sam Bowie  
Scram, Scoobie  
Tan Gucci, play your part  
Scary Movie

[Hook - Vado]