

Lighters / Price Tag

J Rice

Seems that everybody's got a price,
I wonder how they sleep at night,
When the sale comes first and the truth comes second,
Just stop for a minute and smile...

Why is everybody so serious?
Acting so damn mysterious
Got shades on your eyes and your heels so high
That you can't even have a good time...

Everybody look to the left,
Everybody look to the right
Can you feel that? Yeah,
We're playing with love tonight.

[Chorus:]
This one's for you and me,
Living out our dreams,
We're all right where we should be.
(Background)

With my arms out wide,
(It's not about the money, money, money.)
I open my eyes,
(We don't need your money, money money,)
And now all I want to see;
(We just want to make the world dance,)
(forget about the price tags.)

Is a sky full of lighters...
(It's not about the money, money, money,)
(We don't need your money, money money,)
A sky full of lighters...
(We just want to make the world dance...)

Let me take a second get the bass up in the system
Yeah I'm sick an still a victim of this critisizm
I was on a mission optimist that pessimist were missin
Hits an trippin; why the nonsense and dissin

My whole vision was persistance see me livin
In the moment just a poet
Moulded my life with writtens; now I'm quoted
And boasted for out spittin all my opponents
And I'm makin bread for bein hot; other words I'm toasted - come on!!

Heh, through out my decision
The universe depicted a vivid image, itchin
To keep my intuition, grippin, holdin, wishin
That I hadn't shunned it; I ain't quitin... I'm broadenin my expedition

So when returnin it's right that I turn an
Count my blessings, and mistakes as I'm learning; I'ma thank each lesson
God bless earth an the talent that I been given
Cos my caliburs hardly spit and, I'm gettin bigger than armageddon

[Chorus]

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I push the envelope when I am writing conscious of the words I say
You give me syllables I'll riddle all those words and make
A track that will verse your favourite pers/on that you heard of late
And certainly; I'll be that chill right down your vertabrae

Awaken all the feelings
You had for rap before the killings
'fore the cats were makin millions rappin' bout there wheel rims
Dealing, stealing
All that other nonsense
No problem
I'll restore your love and keep it constant

I want you all to relate, and share an understandin
When I say a lyric wave ya lighter at the venue standin
Chantin the damn chorus like a anthem
Yeah it makes me feel a million dollars; can't put a price tag on your danci
n...

Gettin a deal is easy now days, I want the right one
Shootin for the stars was a phase, but when the night come
You see all them stars at a gaze, and you don't like none
Cos happiness is something you can't put a price on

You and I know what it's like
To be kicked down forced to fight
But tonight we're alright
Hold up your lighters, let it shine...

[Chorus]
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Living out our dreams,
We're all right where we should be.
(Background)

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I open my eyes,
(We don't need your money, money money,)
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(We don't need your money, money money,)
A sky full of lighters...
(We just want to make the world dance...)

It's not about the money, money, money,
We don't need your money, money, money,
We just want to make the world dance, forget about the price tags

Sky full of lighters...
A Sky full of lighters...

Is a sky full of lighters...
A sky full of lighters...