

# Make Money Money

John Reuben

(Make money money make money money)  
(Save money money save money money)

Left high school at sixteen  
Pick an identity  
Entrepreneurial dreams  
Find yourself a strategy  
Next saturday the class of 97' is graduating  
In a couple of years I'll grab a G.E.D.  
As for now we'll just make ends meet  
Put our art in the place  
Where it's forced to succeed  
The place where your hobbies and the real world meet  
Forty minute walks to work to bus tables full time  
With a pair of headphones on to block out traffic going by  
Forty back to make music all night  
With a pair of headphones on to block out my life  
Open mic nights  
Let the spit fly  
A hundred hands reaching for the chance to try  
And maybe I grew up a bit too quick  
It can't be all about the music admit it

So if you make money money make money money money  
(Make money money make money money money)  
You better save money money save money money money  
(Save money money save money money money)  
It goes fast (goes fast)  
No cash (no cash)

We used to shop discount racks for brand name specials  
Mix and match designer scraps to look presentable  
Hated on those who appeared more successful  
Sloppy and broke became the look because it was affordable  
Before it was fashionable  
Now kids pay good money to look poor  
And get charged for the extra work  
Of perfectly placed character  
Isn't that some irony  
Expensively indie

Make money money make money money money  
(Make money money make money money money)  
You better save money money save money money money  
(Save money money save money money money)  
It goes fast (goes fast)  
No cash

I was told security with a cushion just in case  
How can I plan for the future if I can't afford today  
Rap's a game that mostly amateurs play  
And there are very few professionals that are getting paid  
Go on there, indie rappers and find your shtick  
Throw it up against the wall and pray that it sticks  
We used to say no gimmicks but everybody's got one  
No gimmicks? Mine is that I've got none  
Lost the truth, marketing honesty

The rap game is a sport of psychology  
Underdogs go where they find opportunity  
While spoiled children romanticize poverty

So if you make money money make money money money  
(Make money money make money money money)  
You better save money money save money money money  
(Save money money save money money money)  
It goes fast (goes fast)  
No cash (no cash)  
Better make it last (better make it last)  
Better make it last (better make it last)