

# Money

KRS-One

Money - M-o-n-e-y  
(Money!)  
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M-o-n-e-y, what you need to just get by  
Money, honey, ain't it funny?  
Money, people wanna die  
It seems without money, people cry, people will lie  
You cannot deny, without money you can't apply  
For anything that catches your eye, I wonder why  
The root of all evil, let me teach you, now who am I?  
The MC, teachin' my people "Don't live that lie"  
You got to get money, but don't let money get you, guy

I can break it down like whatever you want  
Whatever you spend your money on strong, yo that's what you flaunt  
Spend your money on these honeys, yo if that's what you want  
Spend your money on attorneys if you're goin' to court  
If I look around your neck I can see what you bought  
What, you think you get respect? No, you takin' a short  
Yo, you need the money, of course, you need it to live  
(Yo, what you put your money on, Kris?) Yo, right on my kids

M-o-n-e-y, don't ask why. It IS the root of all evil  
Though very necessary to your livelihood  
It's all good when you got enough  
Til enough ain't enough and you hit upon rough times  
You make your money and I'll make mine  
(Yo, we need the...) (Money!)

Don't get me wrong, mistakin' this song  
Like money is not important - yes, it is, just be strong  
It's the reason for the thievin' and that war goin'on  
It's the reason that you seein' all these girls in their thong  
It's the reason that the radio's on  
It's the reason that you believe if you gotta work from sun-up 'til dawn  
It's the cravings that connect you to that money you makin'  
Your desire is the fire got you feelin' you slavin'

(Free yourself!) Money doesn't make you the man  
(Be yourself!) A man gets his money in credit[?]

Ok, I'm a get this money, really, all day  
But not to the point where I'm goin' the wrong way  
I'm a put my money down on rides and all that  
Hook up the house so me and my spouse can fall back  
Investing my knowledge way beyond college  
Write books and fly hooks in my cottage

Cheese - Kris bling-blingin'? Yo, please!  
Money is an energy that gets what I need  
I can understand them cats that rap flossin' and frontin'  
It's all good, they from the hood, never had nothin'  
They just got they money and everything's sunny  
Hear what I'm saying, they preyin', boy, and lookin for bunnies

Did we floss what we bought  
Forgetting that sharing is what we've been taught?  
'Cause this here gettin' money is an individual sport  
Money can get me in to the same place where years ago  
My bros and sisters with black skin  
Were confined to the back door and the kitchen

Last verse, where your cash purse  
Reach into your wallet, nothin' allotted, that hurts  
Breath stinkin' you're thinkin', but can't afford Certs  
Need the dollar and baby hollerin' - no work  
I don't know how you gonna get the dough  
You could become educated, you could become a ho  
You could do both, that's like puttin' butter on toast  
The bread is the knowledge, butter is what gets you that close

Money is funny - how a piece of paper can make or break your very existence  
Quick as it come, quick as it go - you better know about the ebb and the flow  
You get money in droves, trick it on cars and blow  
Throw dollars at black queens 'cause, for the dough they'll strip their clothes  
And for the right amount of money  
A king will pimp his queen into being a ho on a stroll  
Life will always be hard when you choose to make money your god