Are you getting enough?

Are you getting enough? Are you getting enough? Ahh yeah Are you getting enough? Are you getting enough? Are you getting enough? Ahh yeah You want for it, feel for it Rob for it, steal for it Shot for it, deal for it Pop for it, kill for it Some are born with it, some are born without Can hardly afford what they're forking out Time is money, talk is cheap Money talks, what we talking about? Piggishness edacity poverty born depravity Gluttony over luxuries all ravenous voracity Insanity avidity salacity lust Anything I want I need for me to have it's a must You're draining my blood I shop therefore I am, I am therefore I shop Until I drop, I will not stop 'Til I cop everything I want I spend money I ain't got Anything I want I get I buy what I want, period I don't really mind if I'm in the red Credit cards, debit cards, store cards, more cards The poor pay while the rich are spending It's all as is intended Can you feel it heating up? Can you feel the climate change? In our eyes you see the hunger All you feed's a primal rage Keep on, keep on Keep on chasing money The mad man with his megaphone said we can only serve one master We're consumed by social evils and all what we lust after

Satisfaction ain't for sale, and we're all going to Hell

But who were we supposed to hail to, when we don't know our father?