

# Who Can You Call

Protoje

Tell me...

30 pieces of silver I said that was the price  
You see the value man would put on the blood of Christ  
For Joseph it was 20 they never liked his coat  
For Bob a could more they never liked of what he spoke

In spite of all these notes I see the pattern them developing  
Morality secondary to money greed and jealousy  
That's how many fell you see and with that being said  
I'd wondered if my brothers put a price upon my head

I've heard that money makes friends and money makes foes  
But money it is not all.  
Cause when the dough ends and all the banks close  
Tell me who can you call  
Who can you call...  
Tell me...

I've seen empires fall and wither down to dust  
And all the money in the world it could not lift them up  
Most brilliant of ornaments crumble down to rust  
Because we put our faith in lust and disregard the trust

Hell I know the rush  
I've had the feeling take me over  
The power in my hand when all the band over my shoulder  
The bands of money coming in will change the ones around you  
Be wise you know because it cannot stop you getting older but still

I admit that I get caught up in the game  
Saw the legends do it naturally I did the same  
So I'm rolling round the city  
Ms. Jamaica deh deh with me  
Earth deh on me platter knowing all of this no matter

Cause money makes friends and money makes foes  
But money it is not all.  
Cause when the dough ends and all the banks close  
Tell me who can you call  
Who can you call...  
Tell me...

And do you think that with the last breath that you take  
You'll be sitting thinking at the money that you made  
Houses that you owned in cars you drove the bills you paid  
And yet it is the focus what we do and what we say  
What we give we energy

So you spend your life a work  
Acting like the money will be with you in the nears  
Leaving all your family and friends to fight and search  
That's when you see the snakes come out and act like they deserve  
Like them put you on reserve

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