

# Greed

Red Line Chemistry

I did not do a goddamn thing  
Why the hell you trippin' on me  
I was the one, said we should run  
But ya pulled out your gun and fuckin' shot everyone  
Now there's blood on your hands  
And the shit hit the fan  
Authority came and checked your life  
The battle was on  
But I was already gone  
You couldn't catch me if you tried

No money for you  
More money for me  
Catch me if you can  
No money for you  
More money for me  
All's fair in war and crime I'll do no time  
Say goodbye

I bet you're pissed as all can be  
Cuz you're stuck, locked up and I'm free  
Out on the run, getting' it on  
Like a mean little motherfuckin' son of gun  
Now I'm taking it all,  
Never taking the fall  
Living it up I can't complain  
You're sittin' for life  
And I'm fuckin' your wife  
There ain't a damn thing you can say

No money for you  
More money for me  
Nothin' you can say  
No money for you  
More money for me  
All's fair in war and crime  
I'll do no time  
Say goodbye

No money for you  
More money for me  
Catch me if you can  
No money for you  
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Nothin' you can say

No money for you More money for me  
Catch me if you can  
No money for you  
More money for me  
All's fair in war and crime  
I'll do no time  
Say goodbye

No money for you  
There ain't nothin' for you  
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