

# Money Makes the World Go 'Round

Scarface

Money makes the world go round  
Money makes me do all things I do  
Hang with my homies smoke weed drink brew  
Ride down Belford one deep and ? crew  
And money makes the world go round  
Money makes the world go round  
Living in a mansion one day with my wife  
Stack me up some papers these days one night  
If wind stop blowing these days than my sight  
Winds start blowing I'm paid trump tight  
Got to have papers these days in my life  
I got to have paper these days of my life

Money makes the world go round

Without a doubt  
They all want to see about a clout  
They don't know  
Don't want to know or see what its about  
We faced with danger do any thing for the paper  
Scarred for life of the street mentality done made us  
Watch out for the snakes and fakes  
Out to take what's yours so prepare and beware  
Money makes the world go round for some niggers  
Money makes the world kill all niggers quicker  
Its reala, the haps  
The cheese, the scraps  
The cheddar, whatever you call it its all ?

Some people gots to have it  
Some really need it  
A lot might even sacrifice their life to retrieve it  
I see that money's good for me  
Money's good to me  
Money can't buy me love  
But it can rent me some pussy  
You get your hands on a little bit of it and before you know it  
You go crazy without, do strange things for it  
Although its made of paper, it don't grow on trees  
Unless you coming up blowing weed, while you smoke on tweeds  
You see money makes the world go round  
Makes the price of living go up  
Chances of living go down  
You see money makes the world go round  
If you ain't got it you nothing  
But when you come up than they hound you

I take me a shit and try to gather my thoughts  
But where the southwest be, that's why I sip on a quart  
You see my mind is on a whole lot more than just rap  
You see you got to be something, until this rap shit happen  
Its been a long time since I got my hand on some cheese  
Its been addictive, my daughter can't get what she needs  
Shit is fucked up, you wonder why we rob and sell dope  
I go days without eating, it ain't because I snort coke  
Fool I'm broke, what's a good way to get paid these days  
Flip burgers, or lay your ass down and get sprayed

Hey man I got to reason with ya  
No, fuck trying to reason  
I'm tired of struggling so now its hunting season  
I hope you understand by now what I'm thinking  
Get a bag of that dank, of the hemp and I'm steady drinking  
Contemplating on what should I do  
This nigga got G's, I'm talking about a hundred or two