

Monopoly

Tantric

Ohh you want to talk around them, talk about me, talk about what this that and everything
Every way I been f***in you but you don't have a clue
How while you sit there pointin' fingers at, imagine that, I'm the real vision of the person
that you want to be
It's never been you it's always been me

Isn't it funny? When every money's
What you're trippin' over, leaving a paper trail

When matter of fact I don't regret the things that I have done
And if I do I'll never dwell upon a fallin' sun
When matter of fact I have respect I feel for everyone
So let me be and you will see I'm not a fallen son

Even though its still in my hands and you time after time wanted to work it through savin'
myself so I won't be joining you
Sadly enough I'm letting go of you
You want to hate me cause you quit on me, you didn't believe I would never give up or never
give into negativity
But you never believed in me

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