Mastaminds Website Song Lyrics- Money Never Sleeps (Greed is Good)

Money Never Sleeps

(Greed is Good)

By REGGIE G

Verse 1:

My president is black, my money is still green; not an educated thug

With a mug looking mean; I fiend for the dream, American it seems

Taking shots from a balcony to call myself a King

Can’t make it out the ghetto with an echo in my jeans

Cause successful turned me to Gordon Gekko with bling

People looking for a hero, I’m looking for a kilo

I can’t afford a cape when the interest rate is zero

Bout to turn to evil, but that’s not the answer

Just trying to get my money right before I die of cancer

You want to talk trade; you want to talk investments

You want to talk short run or long run presidents

How you want to measure it? Euros or pounds

The dollar’s going down and my broker’s out of town

So prices going up; inflation got me fucked

Cigars I import just went up another buck

So how can I complain, tell me who to blame

The man in the mirror with his 6’4 frame

That’s why you have a brain; but ain’t no use in crying

Cause all people want to know is who in the hell’s buying (so who’s buying)

Chorus:

Money never sleeps; I can hear the dollar calling me

Money never sleeps; I can hear the dollar calling me

Money never sleeps; I can hear the dollar calling me

Money never sleeps; money never sleeps

(Greed is Good)

Verse 2:

Supply for demand; demand for supplying

From what I understand now even numbers be lying

So what’s the use of trying; if life’s not getting better

This is a new era so I got my shit together

Now I’m wheeling and I’m dealing, trying to make a killing

All I wanted was a million but the greed took my feelings

I picked the brains of the guys making billions that I peeped

I can smell the bullshit on his breath when he speaks

Read the greed in his eyes and the smell that it reeks

And he still talks cheap with his porcelain teeth; now I’m ready to compete

Throw the money in the laundry, Mad off with the cash feel the wrath of my ponzi

In case I don’t make it to the land of milk and honey spend my riches on some bitches

On a beach hot and sunny; Money never sleeps I can hear the dollar calling me

Drinking got me thinking Ben Franklin’s trying to talk to me.

Chorus:

Verse 3:

You work hard trying to fit in; hoping they’ll accept you

Seeing in the end, that they don’t even respect you

Let you, get you; up inside the circle

The in-crowd has been wild, get in and they’ll hurt you

Love ain’t universal; they use it for commercial

Even in Family Matters they’ll treat you like you’re Urkel

But that’s just a setback; watch me make a comeback

Got a big brain to match the size of my nut sack

America they love that; to see how you respond

Rob you quicker with a pen than a nigga with a gun

Hustling’s not easy but it is a lot of fun

I ain’t fighting over crumbs in the city that I run

I feed large sums, already paid my dues

You can trace my footprints but can’t walk in my shoes

Serious about my money you can see my attitude

The changes in my mood go nuts like cashews

Mess around and get abused; don’t want to see me pissed

Add these ivory league pricks right onto my shit list

And treat you like a chump and use you like a punk

I don’t do favors and I don’t do lunch now I’m back up on

The hunt!!

Chorus: