

## What It Means

Domo Genesis

Money money money money money money uh  
Money money rule the world, yeah  
I guess I'm gettin' lost in the swing of things  
Maybe I'm just caught up in the twirl  
I mean all a nigga ever ever had to his name was a dollar and a dream  
I'm rollin' all this weed yum try'na figure what it means

Yeah I'm cookin' up the plan  
Yeah it's right on the stove  
Tryna cop a ticket, take my, take my life on the road  
Steady rocking writing all the sights help me light in a low  
Praying for flight, while tryna balance my highs and my lows  
Sacrifice for the life that I chose  
And when they envy light and push all they might to impose  
I know it's tough but I just hope I stay tight with my bros  
And even if I don't then I hope it was rightfully so  
And never in spite of this dough  
That's what inspire me though  
I come alive when the road toughens  
No cheat code but watch me beat it like it stole something  
I can't be silent on my momma I'mma roll something  
Over I ain't got a second to chill, I'mma road run it  
Driving down the same old scenes niggas got left at  
But I ain't pulling that same routine my g you can bet that  
I'm tapped in a way but stay bracing for the set backs  
I'm sticking in this game til I find me a place to rest at  
The evil in my face I stay patience hit with a set back  
Give me room, my ambition you can't suppress that  
I feel this in my veins, they hoping this adrenaline drains  
I'm unscathed, brush the dirt they tried to kick on my name  
They only noticing it now but boy I been in my lane  
From cracked in to panoramic yeah my vision has changed  
Back when life was rap, riches, bad bitches and chains  
Fast tracking minutes nowadays a different exchange  
Flat broke used to have some sick shit on my brain  
Like how I'm feeling all this hurt and still ain't getting no game?  
But I just worked through my feelings  
Never deserted my realness  
Reimburse me for real like I deserve at least a million

It's funny how they love you till its all go down right  
The evil of the money make the world go round like  
And even though it's ugly I get lost in a twirl  
Cause money money money money rule the world  
I said, how they love you till it all go down  
Yeah the evil of the money make the world go round  
And even though I know it's ugly I get lost in the twirl  
Cause money money money money rule the world  
Any money money money money money money rule the world  
Uh, I guess I'm getting lost in the swing of things  
Maybe I'm just caught up in the twirl  
Ay, all a nigga ever ever had was a dollar and a dream  
Rolling up this weed

Know I've heard it said there's human in misfortune  
You know I wonder if they laugh when I am dead  
Why am I fighting to live?

If I'm just living to fight  
Why am I trying to see?  
When there ain't nothing in sight  
Why am I trying to give?  
When no one gives me a try  
Why am I dying to live?  
If I'm just living to die