

# Money Maker

## Ludacris

Money, forget the money  
The root of all evil deceiving cause even  
My closest people tryin' to get me for my (money)  
Cause envy breeds jealousy, jealousy breeds hate  
They on the taste for the (money)  
Now where do I begin? They send you out to reel you back in  
And its all for the (money)  
Cause envy breeds jealousy, jealousy breeds hate  
They on the taste for the (money)  
My biggest gift and my curse  
More money, more problems tell me what's worse  
Getting audited by the government, giving up  
millions to the IRS  
Or having to take a paternity test from a bitch I never met  
I'm getting sued by my own family member, all cause my dog bit her  
And she was the one who walked up and put her hand out, and now she got her handout  
It's driving me crazy, almost as if this shit was planned out  
What else can anybody do to me? It ain't new to me when every time I turn around  
Another money hungry motherfucker suing me  
Truthfully, I've had it up to here  
And it don't help that Forbes reports what I'm makin every year  
They listen closely, and I was  
really demonized  
That I was told to go to school, graduate and get a job  
But I'm a Hip Hop cash king, rapper from the South  
And everybody wants the easy way out  
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hate  
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They on the taste for the (money)  
Yeah, rappers foreclosin' on their houses  
Can't keep up the payments, they owe a couple hundred thousand  
Say they making millions, and bills steady pillin'  
Diamonds on their neck, they kids' stomach out here growlin  
Get your priorities in order nigga  
You talk about it, but you really can't afford it nigga  
That car you bought depreciated once you drove off  
No wonder your baby momma wanna knock your nose off (BLAHHH)  
Half the industry going bankrupt  
You see em' smiling in the club with their drinks up  
Don't let that television fool ya  
Off camera they sweating and stressin  
My young students, let me school ya  
The diamonds ain't worth half what you bought them for  
(no)  
Soon all that Gucci don't fit, now you out of dough  
One day your pocket's alright now they all wrong  
Fuck you gonn' do when it's all gone  
Talkin bout the  
The root of all evil deceiving cause even

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Now where do I begin? They send you out to reel you back in  
And its all for the (money)  
Cause envy breeds jealousy, jealousy breeds hateThey on the taste for the (money)Lemme talk  
to these hoes, woadieUhh, uh  
Imagine being worth a 100 mill  
Your potentials of having a billion is only real  
Images, more bitches and they named in your will  
A new Mercedes, a baby, your aim was to chill  
You choose a pussy or pop a bottle, grow half a mill  
All you wanted was some entertainment  
All she wanted was some litigation  
Exploiting a simple penetration  
Telling the courtroom that I'm being evasive  
She wanted to walk into the SunTrust  
She made me sign over my lil son's trust  
Take away the joy my lil daughter brings  
Bitch even wanted to take my daughter's rings  
Misfortunes of a rich nigga  
You watch BET while she look at the big pictureThe root of all evil deceiving cause even  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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