

# Dollas and Cents (feat. Juls)

## TOBi, DJ Tunez & Oxlade

[Intro]

Uh

(Juls baby)

Aye[Verse 1]

Who knew your plan of attack was now  
Life is chess moving stealth like a Panther prowl  
Boys make noise, lions roar to a cats meow  
Pound for pound in the ring I'm like Pacquaio (Woo!)  
Blaow, blaow, I'm Rocky Bal  
Shed some real nigga tears 'fore I crack a smile  
Hit up my pal, let's go half on a sac for now  
Man who cut the trees down?

Better ask around[Chorus]

Ayy

Dollars and cents, yeah  
Dollars and cents, babe  
Dollars and cents, babe  
Dollars and cents, yeah  
Dollars and cents, babe (Yeah)  
Dollars and cents (Oh)

[Verse 2]

This how It feel  
Dudes moving funny  
It's funny, it's not real, aye (Oh)  
Wanna make an examp  
Shaking up the game, the minute I was making a plan  
Working, work the dojo, I'm shaping the sound  
Never thought of taking they spot, I'm just making it hot  
Changing of the guard, the gatekeepers changing the locks  
We ain't in the building but I know how to break in the house

[Refrain]

Baby

Look how you flaunt it  
You don't gotta say shit  
We see your body, language  
Look how they gazing (Oh)  
Ain't seen the rain fall down in a minute  
No one can take your crown  
You ain't gon' waste your time with no petty business (Woo)

[Chorus]

Uh, uh, you feel me?

Dollars and cents, babe (I know you feel me)

Dollars and cents  
Dollars and cents  
Dollars and cents, babe  
Dollars and cents, yeah  
Gotta make sense, babe  
Dollars and cents[Verse 3]  
Double residuals, separate the wheat from the chaff  
Me and the staff in the kitchen, I'm just cooking it back (Back)  
Jaw dropped like a cinderblock in the ocean, baby, I'm just making it last (Last)  
In the land of the living, listen I'm living proof (Proof)  
Of what a little bit of faith and dedication do (Do)  
Just a different dude, hanging out with Chelsea  
She wanna, kick it like Liverpool, I was tryna get in the main  
Synesthesia, I'm seeing green with a tint of blue  
Overthinking decisions, it's difficult to get in the mood  
Only one life to live and all them issues are minuscule  
Say I got your back, I got your back like a masseuse  
Class in session, it's a blessing, taking you back to school  
You just gotta learn the difference between dollars and cents, babe (Dollars and cents)  
[Pre-Chorus]  
Gotta make sense (Gotta make sense)  
I know all your friends look like  
They don't understand  
You at all[Chorus]  
Dollars and cents, babe  
Dollars and cents, yeah  
Dollars and cents, babe  
Gotta make sense, yeah[Refrain]  
Baby (Hmm)  
Look how you flaunt it (Hmm)  
You don't gotta say shit (Hmm, hmm)  
We see your body, language  
Look how they gazing (Woo)  
Ain't seen the rain fall down in a minute (Woo)  
No one can take your crown (Woo)  
You ain't gon' waste your time with no petty business (Woo)Baby (Hmm)  
Look how you flaunt it (Hmm)  
You don't gotta say shit (Hmm, hmm)  
We see your body, language  
Look how they gazing (Woo)  
Ain't seen the rain fall down in a minute (Woo)  
No one can take your crown (Woo)  
You ain't gon' waste your time with no petty business (Woo)

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