

Prez Harris - Economics

{Intro}

{Verse 1: Prez Harris}

Money make the world go round

I talk money so they listen to my sound

Everybody wanna get rich real quick

But then they wanna trip when that money fall down

And I'm just giving you the real

Cause everybody and they mama want a deal

But most people don't work for it

She'll twerk for it, he gone hurt for it

Just to get a couple bills

Why we living for the thrill

Always living in the moment

No eloping, just groping

Any problems get to soaking

Money, sex, and violence the media is so potent

Years of being the token

For tickets to dreams that's broken

More A's than Oakland but still living on the broke end

Like why we can't get a job

Can't get 50 cent but we know how to rob

Cause Daquan don't get the same chances as bob

And Donald can't give a black person a job

Now everybody broke just praying for a break

While still getting cash in ways that ain't straight, Wait

Money is the root of all evil

But you gotta do what you can for ya people

So you get a G and you square that and compare that is it equal

Well that's just economics

{Hook: Aria Charles}

Money make the world go round x6

It make it GO

Money make the world go round x6

It make it GO

{Verse 2: Prez Harris}

Scared money don't make no money

Act scared they gone take yo money

Cause get paid and they can't relate to yo money

Even yo own fam try to snake yo money, dang

But don't mistake my money

Started from the bottom had to Drake my money

I was never breaking every chance I had to take it

Fake it til you make it had to gone fake my money, uh

Cause sometimes you gotta flex

Bench press, had to get it off my chest

But now I want success nothing less than the best

So elect prez you could put me to the test

I keep it real and I never flip flop

My only goal is to occupy hip hop

It's my time boy word to ya wristwatch

You just wasting time tick tock, tick tock

So if Money is time and time is money

There's no rich and poor we get the same 24

Who gone be there in the fourth quarter who tryna score

You better get on your grind you gotta make you some more

Before you run out of time, I got unfinished plans

I gotta end up on the top I gotta be the man

So watch out for the haters who refuse to be the fans

Try to end yo supply to meet others' demands

Economics

{Hook}

{Verse 3: Prez Harris}

We so self conscious

So why is it everybody else that we watching

We see these videos on our tv screens

Average income but don't live within those means

Tell me that ain't insecurr

Everybody buy Jordans can't get me a purr

But Nike say just do it when I start getting checks

And shoo, probably will I ain't even gone flex

Cause see that'll make girls get in the texts

Or I'll look good when I hit up the rec

We wanna be rich so we spend our money

Know we broke as a joke so they look at us funny

Funny, how it all goes down

Try growing up in a Chicago town

A city that's consumed by consuming right

Summertime we consumed by a glooming light

Summertime when we sposed to be blooming right

It's not hoop season, why we shoot at night

Why we shoot at night

You know they want that right

Drug dealers buy jordans, crackheads buy crack

They give us liquor stores, gun stores, and chicken shacks

We either hoop, rap, make clothes, or run track

And the white man get paid off of all of that

That's economics

{Hook}

{Outro}

That's just economics, oh, oh

That's just economics, oh, it make it go

Oh, oh, oh, it make it go

Oh, oh, oh, it make it go

Money make the world go round x2

It make it GO