

# 20 Dollar

War war war  
Talkin' about y'all's such a bore  
I'd rather talk about moi  
Like do you know the cost of AK's up in Africa?  
20 dollars ain't shit to you  
But that's how much they are  
So they're gonna use this shit just to get by

Is gold, diamonds helpin' ya?  
Don't you like my bandana?  
My stains hang low  
On my shirts like a-ya-ya  
Monkey brains and banana  
I'll hit you with my antenna  
I put soap in my eye  
Make it red so I look raaa ra ra

So I woke up with my holy Qur'an and found out I like Allah-lah  
So we shooting til the song is up  
Little boys are acting up  
Baby mamas are goin crazy  
And the leaders all around cracking up  
We goat rich, we fry  
Price of living in a shanty town just seems very high  
We still like T.I.  
We still look fly  
Dancing as we shooting up  
And looting just to get by

With your feet on the air and your head on the ground  
Try this trick and spin it, yeah  
Your head'll collapse when there's nothing in it  
And you'll ask yourself:  
Where is my mind?  
Where is my mind?

Where is my mind?

War war war

Who made me like this?

Was it me and God in co-production?

My devil's on speed dial

Everytime I take the wrong direction

All I want is one thing and that is what you got

Sometimes I go lose my mind and then I feel numb

There's 24 hours in a day

I used to split it 8, 8, 8

8 work, 8 sleep, 8 for play

Now I give it all takes

People on the Internet

A new life for the intellect

People judge me so hard

Coz I don't floss my titty set

I was born out of dirt like I'm porn in a skirt

I was a little girl who made good with all that I blurt

I put people on the map that never seen a map

I show ,em something they ain't ever seen

And hope they make it back

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