

Damir, Business

No stopping me with a line up.
I'm in the front line the rest are all-bankrupt.
They're all crooks looking for a buck.
They better look again with the luck they got.
A gun to your head, and your pockets flat.
You just got paid and you can't pay the rent.
Landlord's making a killing.

The price is high never low.
You can't be choosy if you got no doe.
You don't own a thing.
Not even your shoes.
They control the way you walk, the way you move.

No shit we're crazy cause they made us this way.
They steal our minds 'cause we give up everyday.
They change our minds cause we let them.
They sell it back and we buy them.
Even on special money talks it opens doors.
It says come on in it gives you a choice.
Money talks it opens doors.
It says your welcome with a kick at the door.

I'll take, take my business,
i'll take my business elsewhere.

I'll take, take my business,
i'll take my business i swear.

I'll take, take my business,
i'll take my business elsewhere.

Know where you're headed, and then you know where your head is.
Keep your tongue tied and your lips zipped.
For what we have, we have.
What we spent, we had.
What we left, we lost.
What we build, they burn.
What you think is gone.
How we live, we learn.
How we give, we get nothing in return 'cause it's business.

And it comes back like this
money talks
it opens doors
it says come on in
it gives you a choice
money talks
it opens doors
it says come on in
with a kick at the door