

Jay-Z, \$100 Bill

Yellow cars, yellow gold like Slick Rick
Still tip on four-four's (Who?)
Four-four's at the 4-0, (Wait), 4-0
Dollars fall on the skin, some might call it sin
Politicians all move for money,
What the hell are we callin' them?
Low life, I'm crawlin' out, 911 I'm Porschin out
Y'all niggas so hypocrites, y'all know what this shit is all about
100 dolla, 100 dolla bill real, uh

New heroins, New Marylands
Move coke through Maryland
Through Easton, Oh you beasin'
Move fat packs, Jack Gleason
The honeymoon's over with the streets, yeah
Least see my kids on the weekend
Carter, new Kennedy
No ordinary Joe you'll remember me
No prohibition for my coalition
Colin Powell, general admission
You're all welcome, new Malcolm of the talcum
By any means, AK lookin' out the window screen
Let's get it on, new Marvin
Who wanna become my 100th problem?
Semi-automatic or revolver, semi-automatic I'll solve em
Einstein, my mind, just MC move white squares with my relatives
That cheese made us constipated couldn't tell us shit
Took that, tell us...