

# MACKLEMORE, Ten Million

I paid my dues, now I'm really on  
Prince to the SEA, put my city on  
Left the condo for a bigger home  
Everything clean like my chicken bones  
I work hard, I work hard for it  
Had to go back to the chalkboard  
We was tourin' countries all foreign  
Now I don't gotta open car doors  
So say what's up to my haters at the club tonight  
I'll be busy singing my daughter lullabies  
When she sleep, I hit the booth and get super lit  
Living my dreams I can sleep in another life  
Living my dreams I can sleep in another life, yeah  
The tensions so thick, you can cut with a butter knife, yeah  
If that's your example of artists, then what am I?  
You lied, they consume it, you say that you boomin'  
That's probably why Metro don't trust you, gosh

I am not surprised, I am not surprised, yeah  
Had to optimize, then monopolize, yeah  
We turn out the lights, then we come alive, yeah  
All these dollar signs, ain't no 9 to 5, yeah  
I am not surprised, I am not surprised, yeah  
Had to optimize, then monopolize, yeah  
We turn out the lights, then we come alive, yeah  
All these dollar signs, ain't no 9 to 5, yeah

Ten million sold, go and look at that  
Ain't no middleman gonna get any of that  
I suck at math, but I know how to add (1 + 1)  
That's a whole lotta money  
Bought my baby's momma momma a pad  
Wow, do a spin move on stage looking like the white James Brown  
There's a whole lotta people in this arena, you know it sold out (sold out, sold out)  
Took my daughter on the road and she pointing at me from the crowd (from the crowd, from the crowd)  
Saying, "That's my daddy, top 5 on stage," no doubt  
In God we trust, God we trust  
They ain't came in the same way  
They are not with us, not with us  
Came back and it's game time  
This the follow-up, and now I'm up  
I decided that was not enough  
Dopps and Budo with that final touch  
Competition, go and line 'em up  
I run this shit, I run this shit, put that on my momma  
I done this shit, I done this shit, since I was pushin' a Honda  
No one hit shit, no one hit shit, platinum plaques in mi casa  
And my accountant's dead (rest in peace)  
Couldn't count the commas

I am not surprised, I am not surprised, yeah  
Had to optimize, then monopolize, yeah  
We turn out the lights, then we come alive, yeah  
All these dollar signs, ain't no 9 to 5, yeah  
I am not surprised, I am not surprised, yeah  
Had to optimize, then monopolize, yeah  
We turn out the lights, then we come alive, yeah  
All these dollar signs, ain't no 9 to 5, yeah

Gemini