

You smell the money- honey
Deep in your skin and golden hair
Seems always sunny- honey
In my stratosphere

So sweet like honey- money
Just close your eyes and follow blind
You find it funny- money
How it begs your kind

Diamond in the rough
Craves a magic touch
Daddy's little girl.
Gonna make it in this world

Rise above, above the dirt
And breath my billion, billion air
So rise above, above your worth
And breath my billion, billion air
So rise above...

Not much for fine print lady
Just dot the I's and cross the T's
My kind of lady- baby
Breathes in that disease

A heart that's solid gold.
A soul that's never old
Floats in the sublime
Blows a kiss to the divine

Rise above, above the dirt
And breath my billion, billion air
So rise above, above your worth
And breath my billion, billion air
So rise above...

20 Million, 50 Million
Add a hundred million
Can you smell a billion
Bank a Billion, fake a trillion
Gonna own the world, Mega Zillion

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