

# Ends (feat. Bilal)

## Talib Kweli & Hi-Tek

Ayo, you gon' put in on this one?  
Why am I the only one purchasing shit man  
Ay, go ahead and kick it on in  
Kick it in! Kick it In!  
Everything, is gonna be alright... oh yeah  
Ponzi scheme, our foreign policy  
War in the name of democracy  
A lottery, a plot to run up in your private property  
Cop a key, break it down, and call it the ricotta  
Or the fetti - that's a lotta cheese  
Enough to make the innocent cop a plea  
And stabilize economies, shopping spree  
Copped a V, we stay driven by a lotta greed  
The saddest sight is when the parasites bottom feed  
The game of Monopoly, a terrorist bombing spree  
Planes falling out the sky, like we was a Lockerbie  
Look into the heart of a thief  
You might go on vacation, become a patient  
Somebody taking your artery  
My lyrics merely taking a picture, this is photography  
Obviously for some the poverty really hard to see  
Honestly, I've come to the stage rock properly  
I like my pockets fat, not flat  
Spending up all my time making ends  
For all the money  
It's the only thing on my mind, right now  
That matters  
Tried to change my mind  
Gotta check? Let me underwrite it  
Spendin' money on the flesh, attention undivided  
The promise of funds got 'em strip to their undergarments  
For the skrilla, they willin' to diss your mama  
Like the show with Wilmer Valderamma  
I grind harder cause I gotta live  
My ancestors swung from the ropes  
This is Apocalypse Now, rising to prominence  
Never go against the family, it's Godfather shit  
My hypothesis, stop your breath like an octopus  
Gettin' hold of your esophagus  
Try to rob, I'll pop you quick  
Promise you will not evict  
On a reconnaissance mission for where the profit is

No I'm not the office type, quite the opposite  
Despite accomplishments, I'm hungry as a starving artist is  
The knowledge from this metropolitan perspective  
More effective than scholarships to the best colleges  
Spending up all my time making ends  
(Kick it In! Kick it In!)  
For all the money  
It's the only thing on my mind, right now  
(Ay man, gimme my money!)  
That matters  
Tried to change my mind  
So basically, the moral of the story is:  
Go get it, man  
It's the only thing right now that matters  
I heard somebody say: "Money is the root of all evil"  
Don't believe that man  
It's the love of money, the pursuit of money  
That's the root of all kinds of evil, man.  
So, Yo - somebody owe you money and they ain't pay up  
Tell 'em you got five seconds...  
You got five seconds - gimme my shit!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>