



Monday 6.5. Make an analysis of a hip-hop song and present it to class.

In your analysis-groups:

1. Start by listening to your song and follow the lyrics while listening.
2. Use the Rap Analysis Guide (p.161 in hand-out) to analyze the lyrics of your song.
3. Place your song on the hip-hop timeline from the first class on the topic.
4. Make sure everyone in the group can present your analysis to the matrix group.

MATRIX – presentations (the groups split up and present their song to each other – see plan below)

1. Take turns presenting the main points of your analysis of your song to each other.
2. Play only 1 verse of the song to the matrix group – just to give them an impression.

Analysis - GROUPS:

Group	Members	Song
1	Alma, Emilia, Isabella S, Mathias, Tilde	2pac – “Changes”
2	Anton, Frederikke, Jens, Matilde, Victor	Kendrick Lamar – swimming pools
3	Cecilie, Georg, Johan, Mikkel, Rebecca	Kanye West: “Black Skinhead”
4	Clara, Gustav, Laura, Viktor	Eminem: “Stan”
5	Emil B, Hjalte, Marie K, Signe	Nicky Minaj: “Monster”
6	Emil S, Isabella Lina, Marie S, Sofia	Wu tang clan – “Cream”

MATRIX-Groups for presentations (Each matrix group in a separate room). Next Monday.

Matrix-group	Members (present your song and work from the analysis group to the other groups)
A	Alma + Emilia / Anton + Frederikke / Cecilie / Clara / Emil B+Hjalte/ Isabella Lina+ Marie S
B	Isabella S+ Tilde/ Jens + Victor/ Mikkel + Rebecca / Gustav/ Marie K/ Emil S
C	Mathias, Matilde/ Georg + Victor / Laura + Viktor /Signe / Sofia



Rap Analysis Guide

1. Look at the structure of the text. How is it composed? How many verses are there? Is there a hook or a chorus?
2. Look at rhymes and alliteration. Are there any rhyme patterns? What types of rhyme do we find in the text (see Characteristics of Rap)?
3. Look at the language. Are there examples of spoken language, slang, metaphors, similes, personification or hyperbole (see Characteristics of Rap)?
4. Consider the tone of the text and whether it uses storytelling or signifying. If it is a story, examine the story that is told. If it is an example of signifying, examine how the rapper degrades his opponent and boasts his own ego (see Characteristics of Rap).
5. Characterise the voice(s) in the text. How does the rapper portray himself/herself and other people?
6. Find the themes and the conflict in the rap (look for opposites). Some typical themes are: identity, violence, racism, drugs, fame, gender, materialism, misogyny, poverty, social injustice, gang life/street life, love, sex, brotherhood, rivalry, homophobia, the big city, the music industry.
7. Use your historical knowledge about rap. Look for references to other rappers and hip hop history.
8. Try to identify the rapper's style (see Characteristics of Rap). Notice the elements s/he uses to assert his/her own originality. For instance, it could be the rapper showing a knowledge about history and culture, using humor, storytelling or gang language.

IN CLASS

- Talk about the Characteristics of Rap and the Rap Analysis Guide. How do you approach an analysis of a rap text?

IN GROUPS

- Make an analysis of "Proud to Be Black" using the Rap Analysis Guide above. In your analysis, you should also consider what the references to the persons add to the rap. Why are these specific persons chosen and what do they have in common? Also consider what role history, especially the history of black people, plays in the text.

IN CLASS

- The groups present their analysis. Discuss how Run-DMC interprets the meaning of the word "black".

2Pac "Changes" (1998)

[Verse 1: 2Pac]

I see no changes, wake up in the morning and I
ask myself

Is life worth livin'? Should I blast myself?

I'm tired of bein' poor and, even worse, I'm black

My stomach hurts so i'm lookin' for a purse to
snatch

Cops give a damn about a negro

Pull the trigger, kill a nigga, he's a hero

"Give the crack to the kids, who the hell cares?

One less hungry mouth on the welfare!"

First ship 'em dope and let 'em deal to brothers

Give 'em guns, step back, watch 'em kill each
other

"It's time to fight back," that's what Huey said

Two shots in the dark, now Huey's dead

I got love for my brother

But we can never go nowhere unless we share
with each other

We gotta start makin' changes

Learn to see me as a brother instead of two
distant strangers

And that's how it's supposed to be

How can the Devil take a brother if he's close to
me?

I'd love to go back to when we played as kids

But things change... and that's the way it is

[Chorus: Talent]

That's just the way it is

Things'll never be the same

That's just the way it is, aww yeah

That's just the way it is

Things'll never be the same

That's just the way it is, aww yeah

[Verse 2: 2Pac]

I see no changes, all I see is racist faces

Misplaced hate makes disgrace to races

We under, I wonder what it takes to make this

One better place, let's erase the wasted

Take the evil out the people, they'll be actin' right

'Cause both black and white are smokin' crack
tonight

And the only time we chill is when we kill each
other

It takes skill to be real, time to heal each other

And although it seems heaven-sent

We ain't ready to see a black president

It ain't a secret, don't conceal the fact

The penitentiary's packed and it's filled with
blacks

But some things will never change

Try to show another way but you stayin' in the
dope game

Now tell me, what's a mother to do?

Bein' real don't appeal to the brother in you

You gotta operate the easy way

"I made a G today," but you made it in a sleazy
way

Sellin' crack to the kids

"I gotta get paid!" — well hey, but that's the way
it is

[Chorus: Talent]

That's just the way it is
Things'll never be the same
That's just the way it is, aww yeah
That's just the way it is
Things'll never be the same
That's just the way it is, aww yeah

[Interlude: 2Pac]

We gotta make a change
It's time for us as a people to start makin' some changes
Let's change the way we eat
Let's change the way we live
And let's change the way we treat each other
You see the old way wasn't workin'
So it's on us to do what we gotta do to survive

[Verse 3: 2Pac]

And still I see no changes; can't a brother get a little peace?
It's war on the streets and a war in the Middle East
Instead of war on poverty
They got a war on drugs so the police can bother me
And I ain't never did a crime I ain't have to do
But now I'm back with the facts, givin' it back to you
Don't let 'em jack you up, back you up
Crack you up and pimp-smack you up
You gotta learn to hold your own

They get jealous when they see you with your mobile phone
But tell the cops they can't touch this
I don't trust this, when they try to rush I bust this
That's the sound of my tool
You say it ain't cool, my mama didn't raise no fool
And as long as I stay black, I gotta stay strapped
And I never get to lay back
'Cause I always got to worry 'bout the payback
Some buck that I roughed up way back
Comin' back after all these years
"Rat-a-tat-tat-tat-tat," that's the way it is

[Chorus: Talent]

That's just the way it is
Things'll never be the same
That's just the way it is, aww yeah
(You're my brother, you're my sister)
That's just the way it is
Things'll never be the same
That's just the way it is, aww yeah

[Outro: 2Pac]

Some things'll never change

Source: <https://genius.com/2pac-changes-lyrics>

1 **KENDRICK LAMAR: "Swimmingpools"**
2 **(2012)**
3 Pour up (drank), head shot (drank)
4 Sit down (drank), stand up (drank)
5 Pass out (drank), wake up (drank)
6 Faded (drank), faded (drank)
7 Now I done grew up 'round some people
8 livin' their life in bottles
9 Granddaddy had the golden flask
10 Backstroke every day in Chicago
11 Some people like the way it feels
12 Some people wanna kill their sorrows
13 Some people wanna fit in with the
14 popular, that was my problem
15 I was in the dark room, loud tunes, lookin'
16 to make a vow soon
17 That I'ma get fucked up, fillin' up my cup,
18 I see the crowd mood
19 Changin' by the minute and the record on
20 repeat
21 Took a sip, then another sip, then
22 somebody said to me
23 Nigga why you babysittin' only two or
24 three shots?
25 I'ma show you how to turn it up a notch
26 First you get a swimming pool full of
27 liquor, then you dive in it
28 Pool full of liquor, then you dive in it
29 I wave a few bottles, then I watch 'em all
30 flock
31 All the girls wanna play Baywatch
32 I got a swimming pool full of liquor and
33 they dive in it
34 Po-pool full of liquor I'ma dive in it
35 Pour up (drank), head shot (drank)
36 Sit down (drank), stand up (drank)
37 Pass out (drank), wake up (drank)
38 Faded (drank), faded (drank)
39 Okay, now open your mind up and listen
40 me, Kendrick
41 I'm your conscience, if you do not hear
42 me
43 Then you will be history, Kendrick
44 I know that you're nauseous right now
45 And I'm hopin' to lead you to victory,
46 Kendrick
47 If I take another one down I'ma drown in
48 some poison abusin' my limit
49 I think that I'm feelin' the vibe, I see the
50 love in her eyes
51 I see the feelin', the freedom is granted
52 As soon as the damage of vodka arrive
53 This how you capitalize, this is parental
54 advice
55 Then apparently, I'm over-influenced by
56 what you are doin'
57 I thought I was doin' the most then
58 someone said to me
59 Nigga why you babysittin' only two or
60 three shots?
61 I'ma show you how to turn it up a notch
62 First you get a swimming pool full of
63 liquor, then you dive in it
64 Pool full of liquor, then you dive in it
65 I wave a few bottles, then I watch 'em all
66 flock
67 All the girls wanna play Baywatch
68 I got a swimming pool full of liquor and
69 they dive in it
70 Po-pool full of liquor I'ma dive in it
71 Pour up (drank), head shot (drank)
72 Sit down (drank), stand up (drank)
73 Pass out (drank), wake up (drank)
74 Faded (drank), faded (drank)
75 I ride, you ride, bang
76 One chopper, 100 shots, bang
77 Hop out, do you bang?
78 Two chopper, 200 shots, bang
79 I ride, you ride, bang
80 One chopper, 100 shots, bang
81 Hop out, do you bang?
82 Two chopper, 200 shots, bang
83 Nigga why you babysittin' only two or
84 three shots?
85 I'ma show you how to turn it up a notch
86 First you get a swimming pool full of
87 liquor, then you dive in it
88 Pool full of liquor, then you dive in it

89 I wave a few bottles, then I watch 'em all
90 flock
91 All the girls wanna play Baywatch
92 I got a swimming pool full of liquor and
93 they dive in it
94 Po-pool full of liquor I'ma dive in it
95 Pour up (drank), head shot (drank)
96 Sit down (drank), stand up (drank)
97 Pass out (drank), wake up (drank)
98 Faded (drank), faded (drank)
99 Sherane, Sherane
100 (Pool full of Kendrick's lies in it)
101 (W-watch 'em all flock)
102 Aw man, where is she takin' me?
103 Where is she takin' me? (Pool full of
104 liquor I'ma die in it)
105 All I, all I, all I, all I have in life is my new
106 appetite for failure
107 And I got Hunger pain that grow insane,
108 tell me do that sound familiar?
109 If it do then you're like me, making excuse
110 that your relief
111 Is in the bottom of the bottle and the
112 greenest indo leaf
113 As the window open I release everything
114 that corrode inside of me
115 I see you joking, why you laugh? Don't
116 you feel bad?
117 I probably sleep and never ever wake up
118 Never ever wake up, never ever wake up
119 In God I trust
120 But just when I thought I had enough
121 They stomped the homie out over a
122 bitch?
123 K-Dot, you good, blood?
124 Now we can drop, ye we can drop you
125 back off
126 That nigga's straight, man, that nigga ain't
127 trippin'
128 We gon' do the same ol' shit
129 I'ma pop a few shots, they gon' run, they
130 gon' run opposite ways
131 Fall right in -'s lap
132 And he gon' tear they ass up, simple as
133 that
134 And I hope that bitch that set him up out
135 there
136 We gon' pop that bitch too
137 Wait hold up, ayy, I see someone
138 Aha, got them niggas, K-Dot, you good?
139 L-, you good?
140 Yeah, blood, I'm good, Dave, you good?
141 Dave? Dave, say somethin', Dave?
142 These bitch ass niggas killed my brother
143

Kanye West: "Black Skinhead" (from "Yeezus " 2013)

1 For my theme song
2 My leather black jeans on
3 My by any means on
4 Pardon, I'm getting my scream on
5 Enter the kingdom
6 But watch who you bring home
7 They see a black man with a white
8 woman
9 At the top floor they gone come to kill
10 King Kong
11 Middle America packed in
12 Came to see me in my black skin
13 Number one question they asking
14 Fuck every question you asking
15 If I don't get ran out by Catholics
16 Here come some conservative Baptists
17 Claiming I'm overreacting
18 Like them black kids in Chiraq bitch

19 Four in the morning, and I'm zoning
20 They say I'm possessed, it's an omen
21 I keep it 300, like the Romans
22 300 bitches, where's the Trojans?
23 Baby we living in the moment
24 I've been a menace for the longest
25 But I ain't finished, I'm devoted
26 And you know it, and you know it

27 So follow me up cause this shit's about to
28 go (down)
29 I'm doing 500, I'm outta control (now)
30 But there's nowhere to go (now)
31 And there's no way to slow (down)
32 If I knew what I knew in the past
33 I would've been blacked out on your ass

34 Four in the morning, and I'm zoning
35 They say I'm possessed, it's an omen
36 I keep it 300, like the Romans
37 300 bitches, where's the Trojans?
38 Baby, we living in the moment
39 I've been a menace for the longest
40 But I ain't finished, I'm devoted
41 And you know it, and you know it

42 Stop all that coon shit
43 Early morning cartoon shit
44 This is that goon shit

45 Fuck up your whole afternoon shit
46 I'm aware I'm a wolf
47 Soon as the moon hit
48 I'm aware I'm a king
49 Back out the tomb bitch
50 Black out the room, bitch
51 Stop all that coon shit
52 These niggas ain't doin' shit
53 Them niggas ain't doing shit
54 Come on homie what happened
55 You niggas ain't breathing you gasping
56 These niggas ain't ready for action
57 Ready-ready for action

58 Four in the morning, and I'm zoning
59 I think I'm possessed, it's an omen
60 I keep it 300 like the Romans
61 300 bitches, where the Trojans?
62 Baby, we livin' in the moment
63 I've been a menace for the longest
64 But I ain't finished, I'm devoted
65 And you know it, and you know it

66 So follow me up cause this shit's about to
67 go (down)
68 I'm doing 500, I'm outta control (now)
69 But there's nowhere to go (now)
70 And there's no way to slow (down)
71 If I knew what I knew in the past
72 I would've been blacked out on your ass

73 God, God, God, God
74 God, God, God, God
75 God, God, God, God
76

Eminem "Stan"

[Chorus: Dido]

My tea's gone cold

I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all

The morning rain **clouds up** my window

dugge til

And I can't see at all

And even if I could it'd all be gray

But your picture on my wall

It reminds me that it's not so bad, it's not so bad

My tea's gone cold

I'm wondering why I got out of bed at all

The morning rain clouds up my window

And I can't see at all

And even if I could it'd all be gray

But your picture on my wall

It reminds me that it's not so bad, it's not so bad

[Verse 1: Eminem (as Stan)]

Dear Slim, I wrote you, but you still ain't callin'

I left my cell, my pager and my home phone at the bottom

I sent two letters back in autumn, you must not've got 'em

There probably was a problem at the post office or somethin'

Sometimes I **scribble** addresses too **sloppy** when I **jot** 'em

skrive, sjusket, skrive ned

But anyways, fuck it, what's been up, man? How's your daughter?

My girlfriend's pregnant too, I'm 'bout to be a father

If I have a daughter, guess what I'ma call her?

I'ma name her Bonnie

I read about your Uncle Ronnie too, I'm sorry

I had a friend kill himself over some bitch who didn't want him

I know you probably hear this every day, but I'm your biggest fan

I even got the underground shit that you did with Skam

I got a room full of your posters and your pictures, man

I like the shit you did with Rawkus too, that shit was phat

Anyways, I hope you get this, man, **hit me back**

giv mig et svar

Just to chat, truly yours, your biggest fan, this is Stan

[Chorus: Dido]

[Verse 2: Eminem (as Stan)]

Dear Slim, you still ain't called or wrote, I hope you have a chance

I ain't mad, I just think it's fucked up you don't answer fans

If you didn't want to talk to me outside your concert

You didn't have to

But you coulda signed an autograph for Matthew

That's my little brother, man, he's only six years old

We waited in the **blisterin' cold**

bidende kulde

For you, for four hours, and you just said no

That's pretty shitty, man, you're like his fuckin' idol

He wants to be just like you, man, he likes you more than I do

I ain't that mad, though I just don't like being lied to

Remember when we met in Denver?

You said if I'd write you, you would write back

See, I'm just like you in a way: I never knew my father neither

He used to always cheat on my mom and beat her

I can relate to what you're sayin' in your songs

So when I have a shitty day, I drift away and put 'em on

'Cause I don't really got shit else

So that shit helps when I'm depressed

I even got a tattoo of your name across the chest

Sometimes I even cut myself to see how much it bleeds

It's like adrenaline, the pain is such a sudden **rush** for me

rus

See, everything you say is real, and I respect you 'cause you tell it

My girlfriend's jealous 'cause I talk about you 24/7

But she don't know you like I know you, Slim, no one does

She don't know what it was like for people like us growin' up

You gotta call me, man

I'll be the biggest fan you'll ever lose, sincerely yours, Stan

P.S.: We should be together too

[Chorus: Dido]

[Verse 3: Eminem (as Stan)]

Dear Mr. I'm-Too-Good-to-Call-or-Write-My-Fans

This'll be the last package I ever send your ass

It's been six months, and still no word—I don't deserve it?

I know you got my last two letters

I wrote the addresses on 'em perfect

So this is my cassette I'm sendin' you, I hope you hear it

I'm in the car right now, I'm doin' 90 on the **freeway**

motorvej

Hey, Slim, I **drank a fifth of vodka, you dare me to drive?**

Reference til "My Name Is"

You know the song by Phil Collins, "In the Air of the Night"

About that guy who coulda saved that other guy from drownin'

But didn't, then Phil saw it all, then at a show he found him?

That's kinda how this is: you coulda rescued me from drownin'

Now it's too late, I'm on a thousand **downers** now—I'm **drowsy**

beroligende middel, døsig

And all I wanted was a **lousy** letter or a call

elendig

I hope you know I ripped all of your pictures off the wall

I loved you, Slim, we coulda been together—think about it!

You ruined it now, I hope you can't sleep and you dream about it

And when you dream I hope you can't sleep

And you scream about it; I hope your **conscience** eats at you

samvittighed

And you can't breathe without me

See, Slim—shut up, bitch! I'm tryin' to talk

Hey, Slim, that's my girlfriend screamin' in the trunk

But I didn't **slit** her throat, I just tied her up, see I ain't like you

skære over

'Cause if she **suffocates** she'll **suffer** more and then she'll die too

kvæles, lide

Well, gotta go, I'm almost at the bridge now

Oh, shit, I forgot—how am I supposed to send this shit out?!

[Chorus: Dido]

[Verse 4: Eminem]

Dear Stan, I meant to write you sooner, but I just been busy

You said your girlfriend's pregnant now, how far along is she?

Look, I'm really **flattered** you would call your daughter that

smigret

And here's an autograph

For your brother; I wrote it on a **Starter cap** en speciel type sportskasket
I'm sorry I didn't see you at the show, I must've missed you
Don't think I did that shit intentionally just to diss you
But what's this shit you said about you like to cut your **wrists** too? håndled
I say that shit's just clownin', dawg, come on, how fucked up is you?
You got some **issues**, Stan, I think you need some counselin' problemer
To help your ass from **bouncin'**
Off the walls when you get down some være oprørt/fuld af nervøs energi
And what's this shit about us meant to be together?
That type of shit'll make me not want us to meet each other
I really think you and your girlfriend need each other
Or maybe you just need to treat her better
I hope you get to read this letter
I just hope it reaches you in time
Before you hurt yourself, I think that you'll be doin' just fine
If you relax a little, I'm glad I inspire you, but Stan
Why are you so mad? Try to understand that I do want you as a fan
I just don't want you to do some crazy shit
I seen this one shit on the news
A couple weeks ago that made me sick
Some dude was drunk and drove his car over a bridge
And had his girlfriend in the **trunk** bagagerum
And she was pregnant with his kid
And in the car they found a tape, but they didn't say who it was to
Come to think about it, his name was—it was you, damn

<https://genius.com/Eminem-stan-lyrics>

1 **["Kanye West – Monster": Verse 3: Nicki Minaj]**
2 Pull up in the monster, automobile gangsta
3 With a bad bitch that came from Sri Lanka
4 Yeah I'm in that Tonka, color of Willy Wonka
5 You could be the king but watch the queen conquer
6 Okay, first things first, I'll eat your brains
7 Then I'ma start rocking gold teeth and fangs
8 'Cause that's what a motherfucking monster do
9 Hair dresser from Milan, that's the monster 'do
10 Monster Giuseppe heel, that's the monster shoe
11 Young Money is the roster and a monster crew
12 And I'm all up, all up, all up in the bank with the funny face

13 And if I'm fake, I ain't notice 'cause my money ain't
14 So let me get this straight, wait, I'm the rookie?
15 But my features and my shows ten times your pay?
16 50K for a verse, no album out
17 Yeah, my money's so tall that my Barbies got to climb it
18 Hotter than a Middle Eastern climate, violent
19 Tony Matterhorn, "Dutty Wine" it, wylin'
20 Nicki on them titties when I sign it
21 That's how these n----s so one-track-minded
22 But really, really I don't give a F-U-C-K
23 "Forget Barbie, fuck Nicki 'cause she's fake"
24 "She on a diet," but my pockets eating cheesecake
25 And I'll say, bride of Chucky, it's Child's Play
26 Just killed another career, it's a mild day
27 Besides, 'Ye, they can't stand besides me
28 I think me, you, and Am should ménage Friday
29 Pink wig, thick ass, give 'em whiplash
30 I think big, get cash, make 'em blink fast
31 Now look at what you just saw, this is what you live for
32 Aaaah, I'm a motherfucking monster!
33

Link: <https://genius.com/Kanye-west-monster-lyrics>

Wu-Tang Clan "C.R.E.A.M" (1993)

[Produced by RZA]

[Intro: Raekwon & Method Man]

What that nigga want, God?

Word up, look out for the cops though

Wu-Tang five finger shit

Cash rules-

Word up, two for fives over here, baby

Word up, two for fives, niggas got garbage down
the way

Word up, know what I'm sayin'?

Cash rules everything around me, CREAM get-

Yeah, check this old fly shit out, word up

Cash rules everything around me

CREAM get the money, dollar dollar bill, y'all

Take you on a natural joint

Here we here we go, check this shit, yo

[Verse 1: Raekwon]

I grew up on the crime side, the New York Times
side

Stayin' alive was no jive

Had secondhands, Mom's bounced on old man

So then we moved to Shaolin land

A young youth, yo, rockin' the gold tooth, 'Lo
goose

Only way I be gettin' the G off was drug loot

And let's start it like this, son

Rollin' with this one and that one

Pullin' out gats for fun

But it was just a dream for the teen who was a
fiend

Started smokin' woolies at 16

And runnin' up in gates and doin' hits for high
stakes

Makin' my way on fire escapes

No question I would speed for cracks and weed

The combination made my eyes bleed

No question I would flow off and try to get the
dough all

Stickin' up white boys in ball courts

My life got no better, same damn 'Lo sweater

Times is rough and tough like leather

Figured out I went the wrong route

So I got with a sick-ass clique and went all out

Catchin' keys from 'cross seas

Rollin' in MPV's, every week we made forty G's

Yo, nigga, respect mine, or here go the TEC-9

Ch-chick-POW! Move from the gate now!

[Chorus: Method Man]

Cash rules everything around me

CREAM, get the money

Dollar dollar bill, y'all

Cash rules everything around me

CREAM, get the money

Dollar dollar bill, y'all

[Verse 2: Inspectah Deck]

It's been twenty-two long hard years, I'm still
strugglin'

Survival got me buggin', but I'm alive on arrival
I peep at the shape of the streets
And stay awake to the ways of the world 'cause
shit is deep
A man with a dream with plans to make cream
Which failed; I went to jail at the age of fifteen
A young buck sellin' drugs and such, who never
had much
Tryin' to get a clutch at what I could not
The court played me short, now I face
incarceration
Pacin', goin' upstate's my destination
Handcuffed in the back of a bus, forty of us
Life as a shorty shouldn't be so rough
But as the world turned I learned life is hell
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
Every day I escape from Jakes givin' chase
Sellin' base, smokin' bones in the staircase
Though I don't know why I chose to smoke sess
I guess that's the time when I'm not depressed
But I'm still depressed, and I ask: what's it worth?
Ready to give up so I seek the old Earth
Who explained workin' hard may help you
maintain
To learn to overcome the heartaches and pain
We got stick-up kids, corrupt cops, and crack
rocks
And stray shots, all on the block that stays hot
Leave it up to me while I be livin' proof
To kick the truth to the young black youth
But shorty's runnin' wild, smokin' sess, drinkin'
beer

And ain't tryin' to hear what I'm kickin' in his ear
Neglected for now, but yo, it gots to be accepted
That what? That life is hectic

[Chorus: Method Man]

Cash rules everything around me
CREAM, get the money
Dollar dollar bill, y'all
Cash rules everything around me
CREAM, get the money
Dollar dollar bill, y'all

[Bridge: Inspectah Deck]

Niggas got to do what they got to do
To get through, know what I'm sayin'?
Because you can't just get by no more
Word up, you gotta get over, straight up and
down

[Chorus: Method Man]

Cash rules everything around me
CREAM, get the money
Dollar dollar bill, y'all
Cash rules everything around me
CREAM, get the money
Dollar dollar bill, y'all

<https://genius.com/Wu-tang-clan-cream-lyrics>