

# John Newman, Dollar Signs

[Verse 1]

Dollar signs

Said fuck this shit, you know what's on my mind

Stay on your hustle, you be on your grind

Rip out your heart and left it on the line

You running out of time

You lose your mind, you lose your fuckin' mind

You lose your mind, you lose your fuckin' mind

You close your eyes, you seeing dollar signs, dollar signs

[Pre-Hook]

People searching for answers

While the world's spinning faster

They say love is the answer

All you see is dollar signs

[Drop]

Dollar signs

Dollar signs

[Verse 2]

Dollar signs

I told you once ain't gotta tell you twice

If life's a game I'm throwing loaded dice

These other girls ain't really what ya like, what ya like

Feeling like running away

Stressing 'bout nothing all day

Money and hoes, come and they go

Let them go, fuck 'em away-ay

Everything ain't what it seems if it's all just a dream

I believe it, I believe it

[Pre-Hook] + [Drop]

[Verse 3]

Love is something vicious

Still it isn't right

Seeing all them secrets in your eyes

Meet me in the middle, underneath the lights

You know I ain't got no chill tonight

[Bridge] (x4)

No chill, no chill, no

Got no chill tonight

[Pre-Hook] + [Drop]