

Money

Laura Nyro

She said, "I'm young enough
I'm old enough to paint a smile
I tasted heaven and hell
Heaven stay awhile"

Good friend is rare find
Their straight talk can ease your mind
A good pimp's gonna rob you blind

Money, money, money
I feel like a pawn in my own world
I found the system and I lost the pearl

It's breaking me down
Well, you don't wake, you don't shake
You just make the sound

Go round and round and round and round
Round and round and round and round

Bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little
Oh, 'til your freedom calls you

Somewhere out children laugh
Like meteors rolling down the grass
Mothers pull the night time in

Calling their children with spoons in the wind
Calling their children with spoons in the wind
Calling their children with spoons in the wind
But not for me

She said, "I'm young enough
I'm old enough in the city machine
Where industries fill the fish full of mercury"

She said, "My struggle hurt but it turned me on
When my revolution came, the chain was gone
On my feet 'til the sound of my heartbeat"

Money, money, money
Do you feel like a pawn in your own world?
Found the system and you lost the pearl

Like leaves coming down, you've got to wake, shake
Make your vibe go round and round and round and round
Round and round and round and round

Bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, oh
Bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, oh

Money, money
Make you crazy