

# 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