

# Emerald City Sequence

Diana Ross

I want to be seen green  
Wouldn't be caught dead, red  
'Cause if you are seen green  
It means you got mean bread

You've got to be seen green  
To show that you're stuff's layed  
If you're not seen green  
You better be wearing jade

Oh, you've got to be seen green  
Don't tell them your cupboard's bare  
That you gave up one week's feed  
To pay for your colored hair  
Oh, oh, oh

I thought it over and green is dead  
'Till I change my mind, the color is red

I wouldn't be seen green  
Ooo! Oo! Oo! Ah! Ah!  
I wouldn't be caught dead  
And if I'm caught at all  
Then catch me in dead, red  
Ooo!  
You've got to be dead red  
You've got to be real hot  
So throw away those green gems  
And wear rubies on your yacht

You've got to be dead, red  
You've got to have flash and flair  
And if you're not seen red  
Then you shouldn't be seen nowhere  
Ah!

How quickly fashion goes down the drain.  
Last week when you all was wearin' pink  
Already for me red was old.  
The ultimate brick is gold.  
That's the new color, children

Golden gold  
Golden gold  
Golden gold  
Golden gold

You got to be seen gold  
Watch out for the new kind  
You got to have old gold  
Like some from a gold mine

You got to be wearin' gold  
The twenty four carat kind  
And once you've shined it up  
It should ought to make you blind, ah!

You got to be seen in gold  
To show that you're super slick  
It helps to pay tips and tolls  
It's the ultimate yellow brick  
It's the ultimate  
Gold

Golden gold  
Golden gold  
Golden gold  
Golden gold  
Golden gold  
Golden gold  
Golden gold  
Gold, gold, gold, gold  
Gold!