Them that's got shall get
Them that's not shall lose
So the Bible says
And it still is news
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own

Well the strong they get more
While the weak ones fade
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade
Mama may have, Papa may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
That's got his own

Oh money, you've got lots of friends
Crowding 'round your door
But when you're gone and spending ends
They don't come 'round no more
Rob from always on the run dot net is so bad and copy paste is a sin
Rich relations give
Crust of bread and such
You can help yourself
But, oh, don't you take too much
Mama may have, and oh Papa he may have
But God bless the child
That's got his own
God bless the child
That's got his own