Pay Dirt

Folks been diggin' into the ground Won't be stoppin' until it's found They might dig all the way to China That would be just fine

You understand what I'm sayin' They don't wanna work They're hopin' and a prayin' for Pay dirt

Folks are goin' to the rivers And siftin' in the sand All they've been findin' Is the lids of tin cans

Of course it doesn't stop 'em There's big bucks sellin' junk Then turn around and buy it For more than it's worth

They gamble and they vyin' for Pay dirt, pay dirt, pay dirt Pay dirt

Big beans, oh, luscious greens Make the days of being a slave And they toss away, they scrimp and save Make poverty a short occur All I need is pay dirt, pay dirt

Big beans, oh, luscious greens Make the days of being a slave And they toss away, they scrimp and save Make poverty a short occur All I need is pay dirt, pay dirt

Well, I heard tell that some folks won't fall in love Unless the one they's courtin' got more than enough Well, nothin' gets the heart a goin' Faster than a wad of dough

Unless it's the price of A tease and a flirt And promises of fistfuls Pay dirt, pay dirt, pay dirt