## 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

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