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If I could find a way to keep it all for myself
Would it be to my health or would it be for my wealth
If I could find a way to put all in box
Stick it underneath the ground and tie it up with locks
Would it bring me any happiness
No I don't think so
This obsession world possessions
In this world there's giver and takers
Mover and shakers
Players and fakers
And I ain't got a problem with that
And I would never ask for anything back
I don't owe you anything
I don't owe you anything
No
I don't owe you anything
I don't owe you anything
No
Do you remember when I was broke
We used to laugh and joke
What it would be like to make it
Were you my friend back then
Or did you just fake it
Devious thoughts of how you could take it
Crazy what this money brings
And here you come in full swing
This obsession with material things
In this world there's giver and takers
Mover and shakers
Players and fakers
And I ain't got a problem with that
And now I know I gotta watch my back
I don't owe you anything
N \cap
You could come to me and say you want some more
But you'd be talking to my back as it's walkin' through the door
Some work hard and some work harder
So some live large and some live larger
In this world there's giver and takers
Mover and shakers
Players and fakers
Cause in the end there's something I've learned
There's some things that can never be returned
I don't owe you anything
No
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