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 blindMoney, money, money
I feel like a pawn in my own world
I found the system and I lost the pearlIt's breaking me down
Well, you don't wake, you don't shake
You just make the soundGo round and round and round and round
Round and round and round and roundBleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little
Oh, 'til your freedom calls youSomewhere out children laugh
Like meteors rolling down the grass
Mothers pull the night time inCalling 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 meShe 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 pearlLike 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 and roundBleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, oh
Bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, bleed a little, ohMoney, money
Make you crazy

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