

Money

The Legendary Blues Band

Some people think I'm a square
'Cause I don't do what they do,
I've given up whiskey, and beer and wine too,
I don't do cocaine or smoke reefers or hash,
But I get my kicks when I feel cold cash,

I want some money,
I don't mean nickels and dimes,
Just bring me lots and lots of money
and let me count those dollar signs.

I used to do all those things
I mentioned to you,
I drank and I smoked and chased womens too,
I had a few laughs, I had few thrills,
But I found out pretty quick,
It wouldn't pay my bills

I want some money,
I'm talkin' dollars and cents,
I want a bank roll of pictures
of all those dead presidents.

I want some money,
All pretty and green,
With lots of zeros,
You know what I mean,
I want some money,
That good foldin'stuff,
I want stacks and piles of money,
'cause too much ain't enough

Life ain't about gettin' high,
or chasin' a skirt,
but sometimes it's fun when no one get hurt,
But now there's only one thing to help you make it thru each day,
That's having something to spend,
and havin' money to pay

I want some money,

I like my pocket full of dough,
I want to build my bank account,
Sit back, and watch it grow.

Lyrics submitted by Jeff Cawthon.

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