

# It's All About The Money

Travis Tritt

Cadillac on the interstate  
Ran a redneck in the ditch  
Big city lawyer calls  
Says, "Son gonna make you rich"  
Just put your shoulder in a sling  
And your neck in a brace  
We're gonna take his butt to court  
Take everything he makes  
And it's all about the money  
There's a local politician  
Who said he needed our vote  
He'd put two chickens in every pot  
And pave all the country roads  
But we ain't see that S.O.B  
Since the day he raised his hand  
We're still dodging pot holes  
Eatin' potted mean and spam  
It's all about the money  
Yes, it's all about the money  
A handshake used to be  
All you used to need to make a deal, yes it was  
But now they look you in the eye  
And tell you a big ol' bold faced lie  
With a team of lawyers movin' in for the kill  
It's all about the money  
They say they are your best friends  
As long as you're buying the rounds  
They'll light your smokes and tell you jokes  
At every bar in town  
As soon as you hit some hard times  
And the good times disappear  
You're all alone and they're all gone  
And one thing is so clear  
It's all about the money  
Yes, it's all about the money  
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