

# Richest Man

## Dakona

Don't drag me down when you fall  
Don't you know it's a privilege  
You've got so much, got it all  
Still you're counting your richesAnd I could be ten years old  
With a hole in my belly  
No shoes on my soulChorus:  
But I am here  
Take my car, take my girl  
I'm the richest man in the world  
Steal my gold, take my pearls  
I'm the richest man in the worldAll that I am, I lay down  
In a mess of confusion  
This simple song it's a simple sound  
But just gifts that I'm usingAnd I could be ten years old  
With a hole in my belly  
No shoes on my soulChorusAnd all you say don't mean a thing  
(could I give it all away)  
You'll show your colors when you bleed  
(could I give it all away)  
You say let it go but I don't know . . .  
Maybe . . . give it all away, give it all awayChorusAnd I gotta be free  
Don't wanna be chained to this  
But it's chained to me,  
I gotta be free from the chains that bind me

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