

Rags to Riches

Kool & The Gang

Got a story to tell you
'Bout a guy with a master plan
He sought fortune and glory
He sold his soul to another manNow he's livin' on the top (Top)
With all his money, what has he got
His women and parties
Wine and caviar, a big black carRags to riches
When you go up, you will come down
Rags to riches
The price you pay may cost a lotGood golly Miss Molly
She got a chance to be a fashion queen
She was livin' in the good life
She got a chance to reach her dreamsPlayboy and Penthouse
And centerfold in the Ebony
Parties and fast lights
That's not the thing for her, you seeWhen you go up
There's someone pavin' the way
But when you come down
Then you're right back where you started yesterdayRags to riches
When you go up, you will come down
Rags to richesRags to riches
Everybody out there, you know what I mean, you can still denyRags to riches
The price you pay may cost a lot
Rags to riches
R-I-C-H, I am famousRags to riches
Rags to riches
The price you pay will cost you a lotRags to riches
When you go up, you will come down
Rags to riches
To riches, yeah
Someone give me a dollar
Rags (Mmm) to riches
I might just hit the Lotto, baby
Rags (Mmm) to riches
I ain't gonna poor all my life
Sho' nuff singRags to riches (Hey, hey)
Rags to riches
Rags to riches
Rags to richesRags to riches

Rags to riches
Rags to riches
Rags to richesRags to riches
Rags to riches
Rags to richesMmm
Give me a dollarRags to riches
When you go up, you will come down
Rags to riches
Rags to riches
Rags to riches
Rags to riches

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>