

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 man Now 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 car Rags to riches
When you go up, you will come down
Rags to riches
The price you pay may cost a lot Good 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 dreams Playboy and Penthouse
And centerfold in the Ebony
Parties and fast lights
That's not the thing for her, you see When you go up
There's someone pavin' the way
But when you come down
Then you're right back where you started yesterday Rags to riches
When you go up, you will come down
Rags to riches Rags to riches
Everybody out there, you know what I mean, you can still deny Rags to riches
The price you pay may cost a lot
Rags to riches
R-I-C-H, I am famous Rags to riches
Rags to riches
The price you pay will cost you a lot Rags 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 sing Rags to riches (Hey, hey)
Rags to riches
Rags to riches
Rags to riches Rags 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

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