Bruce Guthro "Dirty Money"

Visit "Dirty Money" on MotoLyrics.com

Old man tell a young man
Pick up teh hammer and go to work
Get a job, settle down
Don't waste your time boy, you know it's true

Money, dirty money

Young man tell an old man Take a pill pop, relax Time is free an I got plenty Ain't gonna go around And break my back for no

Money, dirty money

Young man say "bet ya you'll learn"
Old man say "you learn what"
Young man say "I bet ya tables turned"
"You'd be livin' like us"

Wild and free that's teh way to be Come on down, kick around Yonge Street Ya kick around fool, better learn teh rules Ya better go to school, Life be a kinda cruel, without

Money, dirty money

Old man say "I bet ya you'll learn"

Young man say "learn what"
Old man say "I bet ya tables turned"
"Boy, you'd be livin' like us"

I work all day make an honest pay
Walk with pride from teh money you made
Work for teh fool teh truth is I tell it
It ain't what you got
You gotta know how to sell it

Money, dirty money, dirty money

Pick up a hammer and drive that nail You're gonna spend Teh rest of your time in jail I make in a day what you make in a month Sellin' my medicine, try some

Straighten up boy
And cut your hair
Settle down, get a job,
Pay teh fare
Teh road to teh soul
Isn't payed with honey
Ya gotta dig a little dirt,
Dig a little dirt

Money, dirty money

Visit <u>Bruce Guthro</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.