

Bulletboys

"For The Love Of Money"

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Woo!

For the love of money
People would lie to their mother
For the love of money
People would steal from their own brother
For the love of money
People can't even walk the streets
They never know who in the world they're gonna meet
For that mean
Mean green

Oh mighty dollar yeah
Money, money, money, money

Some people got to have it, yeah
Some people really need it
Talkin' y'all do things, do things, do things, bad things
with it
Money, money, money, money
Ooh, you gotta do things, do things, do things, do
things good things with it
Money, money, money, money
For that mean
Mean green

Oh mighty dollar
Ow!

Oh baby girl
Cash, money
Anytime

Oh! Whoa yeah!
Whoa whoa yeah!
Don't you know my name?
The root of all evil
Do funny, funny things to ya
Give me a nickel
Brother, can you spare a dime?
If you think you're children know it
Out of your mind

Listen up
I say

For the love of money
Don't let money fool ya
Don't you let, don't you let, don't you let the money fool
ya

For the love of money
Ow!
Don't let money fool ya
Don't, don't, BulletBoys say

For the love of money
Don't let money fool ya
Ooh don't lie to your mother

For the love of money
Don't let money fool ya
All I got left to say, let freshen money no more

For the love of money
Ooh yeah yeah
Don't let money fool ya

For the love of money
Don't let money fool ya

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