

Cab Calloway

"I Wanna Be Rich"

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Cash, cold, that's what I need
Big bill collectors they ring my phone
They bother me when I'm not at home
Ain't go no time to be fooling round
Feet hit the floor, then I get head on down, you see

Chorus:

I want money lots and lots of money
I want the pie in the sky
I want money lots and lots of money
So don't be asking me why

I wanna be rich oh
I wanna be rich oh
I wanna be rich oh
I wanna be rich, full of love, peace and happiness

I want my cake wanna eat it too
I want the stars and the silver moon
I spend my money on lottery
My favourite number is 1 2 3, you see

Chorus:

Every way rich
Love, peace and happiness

I want all the things that lovers do
A pocket full of dreams come true
Even things you cannot find
Want you by my side to keep you satisfied and rich

Here is what we're gonna do
Say oh I say uh uh
Whooooaaa Whoaaaaa
Got to be baby
I just wanna to be rich
I just wanna be, just wanna be
Cause baby

Chorus

I wanna be rich
You know what I mean baby
I wanna be rich
Everyday and everyway
I wanna be rich, full of love, peace and happiness
Play, honey, there's lots and lots for everyone
Be rich, I wanna be rich

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