

## Women & Children Men

### "Sell Your Money"

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I bet your bed sees no action  
But makes long lasting transactions in your sleep  
Can you calculate every fraction so perfectly  
But you don't have to do that math with me

I'm so sorry thinking has got the best of me  
I didn't mean to be nearly that obscene

All talk and no dancing  
Your numbers coming up  
(Keep on talking man keep on talking until your head  
explodes)

I see your feet are moving  
But you're not even catching up  
(Keep on talking man keep on talking until your  
money's sold)

So put your motion where your mouth is  
Cause lord knows it's where your rhythm is  
(Not where your cash goes)  
Just wanna watch all the mouths you feed (everybody)  
File out and run you down like a stampede

Put your money away  
Cause cause this is the new collection for the new  
congregation  
/ ]

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