

Dirty money

Money is headache
Money is a painful sight
Money become your life
As a mental disease

Money is sick and dirty
A bad luck on your shoulders
A stab in your back
Money I can hardly stand!

BRIDGE

Money there's someone born to have
Money there's someone born to want
I really want to flee from this money
Money there's someone who give
Money but there's no one who present money
I really want to flee

RIT

Never leave them all alone
The world is full of kind souls
Never lose sight your dirty money
Always keep them very close
The world is very dangerous
Never lose sight your dirty money

SOLO

Money is power
Money is indigence
Money is gold and mud
In every woman and man

Money is fear
Money is heart
They change inside of you
And everything you lose

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