

# Utopia, For The Love Of Money

Money money money, money  
Some people really need it (Oh, well)  
Some people got to have it (in vain)  
Listen here y'all, do things, do things, do bad things with it  
So you will do things, do things, do good things with it  
Talk about cash money, no help at all  
For the love of money  
People will steal from their mother  
For the love of money  
People will rob their own brother  
For the love of money  
People can't even walk the street  
Because they never know who in the world they gotta beat  
For that lean, mean, mean green  
For the love of money  
People will lie, Lord, they will cheat  
For the love of money  
People don't care who they hurt or beat  
For the love of money  
A woman will sell her precious body  
For a small piece of paper it carries a lot of weight  
Call it lean, mean, mean green  
Almighty dollar  
I know money is the root of all evil  
Do funny things to some people  
Give me a nickel, brother can you spare a dime  
Money can drive some people out of their minds  
Got to have it, I really need it  
How many things have I heard you say  
Some people really need it  
How many things have I heard you say  
Got to have it, I really need it  
How many things have I heard you say  
Lay down, lay down, a woman will lay down  
For the love of money  
All for the love of money  
Don't let, don't let, don't let money rule you  
For the love of money  
Money can change people sometimes  
Don't let, don't let, don't let money fool you  
Money can fool people sometimes