

# Calloway, I Wanna Be Rich

Cash cold that's what I need  
These bill collectors they ring my phone  
They bother me when I'm not at home  
Ain't go no time to be fooling round  
Feetl touch the floors and I get 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  
I wanna be rich oh  
I wanna be rich

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 pocketfull of dreams come true  
Everything you can not find  
Want you by my side?

That'll keep you satisfied and rich  
Here is what your gonna do  
Say oh I say uh uh  
Got to be baby  
I just wanna be rich  
I just wanna be, just wanna be  
Cause baby

Chorus

Be rich I wanna be rich  
I know what I mean baby  
Everyday and everyway  
Play baby there is lots for everyone