

Charlie Daniels, Money

People get all upset and they shiver
And they sweat for money
It don't seem to make no difference
Which a way the wind might blow
They scrimp and they save and
They'll dig an early grave for money
They act like maybe they can take it
With 'em when they go
People work all their lives
And they marry ugly wives for money
There ain't no telling what a money
Hungry man might do
They cheat and they steal and they murder
And they kill for money
Now I've heard tell that there is
Some money hungry women too
They say gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme all
That you've got, I want your money
Give it to me, give it to me, I want a lot
I want it all, I want it right now
Ladies of the night get out
On the street and fight for money
They'll be standing on the corner
Freezing in the midnight air
You can take it out in trade
Just as long as they get paid in money
If it's dirty or clean just as long
As it's green they don't care
They say gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme all
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