

# Money

## Milli Vanilli

Mo-mo-mo-money rules the world  
it's still the same old thing  
Just if you got some in  
Your pocket, you're fine really  
So stack, the cash my friend,  
And fly high  
But don't you ever take  
A slice of my pie!  
Money is the kind of stuff that makes  
Everybody bitch on it  
Bitch and beat is try to get rich on it  
Some people say is the root  
Of all evil today  
But if you ask for some help  
They'll give none away  
(Money...Money...Money) (Twice) Money can buy you diamonds  
Money can buy more rings and friends  
Money rules the world  
And don't you love that cash?  
Grab it with your greedy hands  
Give yourself a stack  
Money is the word  
It's got that magic touch  
Can live without it?  
You need this stuff too much  
Money...Money...Money  
Mo-mo-mo money stinks  
But don't you love the cash?  
Grab it with both hands  
And make it a stack  
May you give something to the poor  
Would be so fine  
Share it fairly  
But keep your hands off of mine!  
Money is the word  
It's got that magic touch  
You can't live without it  
You need it too much  
But don't you never no never  
Ever ask for it  
Cause say no money  
Gonna give you

Just a bit of that shit! Money can buy you diamonds  
Money can buy more rings and friends  
Money rules the world  
And don't you love that cash?  
Grab it with your greedy hands  
Give yourself a stack  
Money is the word  
It's got that magic touch  
Can live without it?  
You need this stuff too much

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