

# Haddaway, Give It Up

All for money  
NOthing for time  
We want to go  
That's our human right  
They sleep on the door mat  
They roam the streets  
We got to help them  
For our future peace  
We all keep talking about  
Brotherly love  
The rich stay clean  
And the poor gets the glove  
I can't sleep at nights  
When I see their faces  
They young and the old  
Give it up  
If I could only show you love  
Baby  
Give it up  
If I could show you how I feel  
Give it up  
Give it up  
Well, Mama was talking  
About the ways  
They used the ways  
Days  
Things were simple  
And value was high  
Everybody got a chance  
To live or die  
Today you've got it  
tomorrow you don't  
But I want more  
Love get it up  
Show your love, yeah  
Show your love  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Give it up