

# Michael Jackson, Money

Money.  
Money...  
Lie for it  
Spy for it  
Kill for it  
Die for it  
So you call it trust  
But I say it's just  
In the devil's game  
Of greed and lust  
They don't care  
They'd do me for the money  
They don't care  
They use me for the money  
So you go to church  
Read the Holy word  
In the scheme of life  
It's all absurd  
They don't care  
They'd kill for the money  
Do or dare  
The thrill for the money  
You're saluting the flag  
Your country trusts you  
Now you're wearing a badge  
You're called the "Just Few";  
And you're fighting the wars  
A soldier must do  
I'll never betray or deceive you my friend but...  
If you show me the cash  
Then I will take it  
If you tell me to cry  
Then I will fake it  
If you give me a hand  
Then I will shake it  
You'll do anything for money...  
Anything  
Anything  
Anything for money  
Would lie for you  
Would die for you  
Even sell my soul to the devil  
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Insurance?  
Where do your loyalties lie?  
Is that your alibi?  
I don't think so  
You don't care  
You'd do her for the money  
Say it's fair  
You sue her for the money  
Want your pot of gold  
Need the Midas touch  
Bet you sell your soul  
Cuz your God is such  
You don't care  
You kill for the money  
Do or dare  
The thrill for the money  
Are you infected with the same disease

Of lust, gluttony and greed?  
Then watch the ones  
With the biggest smiles  
The idle jabbers...Cuz they're the backstabbers  
If you know it's a lie  
Then you will swear it  
If you give it with guilt  
Then you will bear it  
If it's taking a chance  
Then you will dare it  
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You say you wouldn't do it  
For all the money in the world  
I don't think solf you show me the man  
Then I will sell him  
If you ask me to lie  
Then I will tell him  
If you're dealing with God  
Then you will hell him  
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