Money, get away

Get a good job with more pay and you're okay

Money, it's a gas

Grab that cash with both hands and make a stash

New car, caviar, four-star daydream

Think I'll buy me a football team

Money, get back
I'm all right Jack keep your hands off of my stack
Money, it's a hit
Don't give me that do goody good bullshit
I'm in the high-fidelity first class travelling set
And I think I need a Lear jet

Money!
Money!
Money!
Money!

Money, it's a crime
Share it fairly but don't take a slice of my pie
Money, so they say
Is the root of all evil today
But if you ask for a rise
It's no surprise that they're giving none away
Away away away away

Money!