

Moneypulation

Patrice

Money, Money, Money, Go And Catch The Money
Money, Money, Money, Go And Snatch The Money
Money, Money, Money, Moneypulation Is Going On
It Takes Over Like A Storm

Sometimes, When I Wake Up At Night
A Voice Say Get Up And Run
In The Meantime Another Voice Says
Go And Fight Babylon
'cause Everywhere I Walk And Everywhere I Go
I See Brethrens That Sell Their Souls
Everywhere I Go And Everywhere I Walk
I Hear Bad Intentions Behind Them Talks
Everybody Just Thinks About This Advantages
Evan The People You Call Your Friends
Money Gives Worth To Things That That Ain't Go No Worth That's
Why Useless
Things Mean So Much To Them
Money May Pay What's Of Vanity
But It Could Never Pay What Ever (Always) Will Stay

Sometimes When I Stay Up At Night
And I Am In My Meditation
I Get To Realise
That Africa Is The Cradle
And Babylin Is The Grave Of Man
It's Brainwashing That Seems To Run Babylon
But As Big Ecinomists Pass Through
Even The White-Wash-House Has To Bow Down
Mutation Of Man Is The Reaction To Their Plan
But Babylon Is Going Down
In This Time Of Revelation