I Don't Want Your Money

I don't want your money It don't mean a thing, yeah I don't need your fancy clothes Or your diamond ring, oh no

I don't have to ride in style In your Limousine I don't want no trouble Tax or Uncle Sam, especially Uncle Sam

All I want is you, I want to be your natural man I don't need your prestige 'cause I got my pride, that's enough I don't need your social standing I'd rather stand outside, looking only inside

I don't want no time to worry 'bout your greedy jive, yeah I don't want your money I don't like that game, no it's not a fair game All I want is you, I want to be your natural man, oh sing it

Oh who's gonna talk to you now Don't need your money

I don't need your prestige 'Cause I got my pride, that's no lie I don't need your social standing I'd rather stand outside, way outside

I don't have no time to worry 'Bout your greedy jive, gonna jive now I don't want your money, I don't need a thing I don't need a thing 'cause all I want is you I want to be your natural man, I don't need your money

I don't need your money, no no no no no no Get get now, no no, yeah Chicago