

Cold Blackhearted Goldiggers

Anouk

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I guess that too much generosity
Is making people take you for a fool
And with every opportunity
They'll even try to get some more from you
So they'll cheat and lie,
But I will let God deal with the things they do
'Cause when they get their hands on all the gold and paper
They forget to say thank you!

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But when money brings the things they want
And does it solve the problems that they face
'Cause when everything is said and done
They will find out it's another day
Full of emptiness and lies
And they can't ravish much as they can
But it will never buy them one seat in heaven
Oh when money rules men!

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Let me tell you
Money's never buy me anything
I said nothing, nothing at all!
I said nothing, baby
I said nothing, baby!
Nothing, nothing, nothing at all!