

Dollar Sign\$

Charm City Devils

Now can you tell me,
Just what the fuck is going on?
A man of the people
Just shooting off my gun
Hand me the Oxy
Got me n-n-n-n-numb
Ain't we havin' fun?

Oh-oh
Tell me, where does the time go, go?
Tell me where it goes
Been working all my life
But I can't spare a dime
We're all slaves to the grind
When it's all about the dollar signs
Yeah, it's all about the dollar signs

I see you laugh as I start fights in the streets
I see you laugh as I can't make two ends meet
I don't care if I got nothing to eat
I'm bought and sold
It's getting old (it's getting old)

Oh-oh
Tell me, where does the time go, go?
Tell me where it goes
Been working all my life
But I can't spare a dime
We're all slaves to the grind
When it's all about the dollar signs
Yeah, it's all about the dollar signs

Oh, oh, alright! Yeah...

Oh, oh
Tell me, where does the time go, go?
Tell me where it goes
Been working all my life
But I can't spare a dime
We're all slaves to the grind
When it's all about the dollar signs

Oh-oh
Tell me, where does the time go, go?
Tell me where it goes
Been working all my life
But I can't spare a dime
We're all slaves to the grind
When it's all about the dollar signs
Yeah, it's all about the dollar signs