It's an eastern promise, it's a pot of gold
It's the oldest story that's ever been told, that's right
You can follow me but you gonna have to pay
Heaven's at the end of this alleyway tonight

Hong Kong money
Let that dollar roll
All you need is the cash
The rest ain't nothing but trash

Hong Kong money
Stole my soul
Tried hard to shake it but i guess i couldn't make it
Lord only knows it's hard on the opium run

I didn't really want to hang around too long Just wasn't my dish of egg fou yung no fun Hong Kong money
Let that dollar roll

Just as long as you make with the green You'll be cool if you know what i mean Hong Kong money
Stole my soul

You can make it quick but you can lose it easy You go in clean but you come out wheely, here's why It's that yellow powder, it's sweet but it's sour One false move and you can kiss this world goodbye

Hong Kong money
Let that dollar roll
All you need is the cash
The rest ain't nothing but trash

Hong Kong money
Stole my soul
Hey you!
Let it roll, let it roll, let it roll