

Poor People/Justice

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Poor people are poor people
And they don't understand
A man's gotta make whatever he wants
And take it with his own hands

Poor people
Stay poor people
And they never get to see
Someone's gotta win in the human race
If it isn't you, then it has to be me

So smile while you're making it
Laugh while you're taking it
Even though you're faking it
Nobody's gonna know
Nobody's gonna know

No use mumblin'
It's no use grumblin'
Life just isn't fair
There's no easy days
There's no easy ways
Just get out there and do it

And sing, and they'll sing your song
Laugh while you're gettin' on
Smile, and they'll string along
Nobody's gonna know
Nobody's gonna know
Nobody's gonna know
Nobody's gonna know

We all want justice, but you got to have to money to buy it
You'd have to be a fool to close your eyes and deny it
There's a lot of poor people who are walking the streets of my town
Too blind to see that justice is used to do them right down

All life from beginning to end
You pay your monthly installments
Next to health is wealth
And only wealth will buy you justice

There'll always be a fool who insists on taking his chances
And that is the man who believes in true love romances
He will trust and rely on the goodness of human nature
Now, a judge will tell you, That's a pathetic creature

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Next to health is wealth
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Money
Justice
Money
And justice
Money
Justice