

# Money

## The Subways

Oh can't you see They got the eye on you You feel the weight of  
breath on the back of your neck, it's true And you can feel th  
eir cold reactions Don't let that be no distraction Teach them  
how to play this game

You've got to play it harder, charm the charmer (Whoa oh oh, wh  
oa oh oh) You've got to play it smarter, get there faster (Whoa  
oh oh, whoa oh oh)

Money! Money!

It's a criminal waste To even try to fake And just to touch the  
ir heat is like a violent beat in the face And you can feel the  
ir cold reactions Don't let that be no distraction Teach them h  
ow to play this game

You've got to play it harder, charm the charmer (Whoa oh oh, wh  
oa oh oh) You've got to play it smarter, get there faster (Whoa  
oh oh, whoa oh oh)

You try and tame this madness you can't handle (Whoa oh oh, who  
a oh oh) You try and keep me shackled, you can't handle (Whoa o  
h oh, whoa oh oh)

Money! Money!

Try and beat my cold reactions I don't need no gold distraction  
s Think you've got it, what it takes?

You've got to play it harder, charm the charmer (Whoa oh oh, wh  
oa oh oh) You've got to play it smarter, get there faster (Whoa  
oh oh, whoa oh oh)

You try and tame this madness you can't handle (Whoa oh oh, who  
a oh oh) You try and keep me shackled, you can't handle (Whoa o  
h oh, whoa oh oh)

Money! Money! Money! Money!