

Madonna	ABBA	Gwen Stefani	Bruno Mars	Jessie J	The Beatles
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Money, money, money	Billionaire	Can't buy me love	Rich girl	Material Girl	Price Tag
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Lyrics	Song	Singer / Band
No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end Cause I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl Think what that money could bring, I'd buy everything Clean out Vivienne Westwood in my Galliano gown		
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen Oh every time I close my eyes I see my name in shining lights A different city every night, oh I I swear the world better prepare		
I work all night; I work all day to pay the bills I have to pay Ain't it sad? And still there never seems to be a single penny left for me That's too bad In my dreams I have a plan If I got me a wealthy man I wouldn't have to work at all, I'd fool around and have a ball		
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend if it makes you feel alright I'll get you anything my friend if it makes you feel alright 'Cause I don't care too much for money For money...		
Some boys kiss me, some boys hug me, I think they're ok If they don't give me proper credit, I just walk away They can beg and they can plead But they can't see the light (that's right) 'Cause the boy with the cold hard cash is always Mister Right		
Seems like everybody's got a price, I wonder how they sleep at night When the sale comes first and the truth comes second Just stop for a minute and smile Why is everybody so serious? Acting so damn mysterious Got shades on your eyes And your heels so high that you can't even have a good time Everybody look to their left, everybody look to their right Can you feel that, yeah, we're paying with love tonight		