It Ain't Your Money To Spend

Jack Wheeler To The Point Friday, 13 March 2009

Don't spend my grandson's paycheck.
He's only two years old.
With Obama in the White House,
His future's bought and sold.

Stop this immoral spending spree.
Stop assaulting our liberty.
Let me help you comprehend:
It ain't your money to spend.

Born and bred for freedom. Got me a lot of rights. They're all but disappearing Before your fiscal appetites.

You're taking the fruit of my labor To give your next-door neighbor. I'll say it from beginning to end: It ain't your money to spend.

It ain't your money to spend.
You're acting like a bunch of jerks.
I'm the one who earned it.
I'm the one who works.

Your income redistribution

Doesn't jibe with the Constitution.

So I got a little message to send:

It ain't your money to spend.

You started a spending orgy and then, You made me long for Georgie again. You gave some cash to ACORN. Those folks are so corrupt.

All the pork and all payoffs, It makes me want to erupt. Harry Reid and Nancy Pelosi, The scariest folks since Bela Lugosi. Let me help you comprehend. It ain't your money to spend.

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