

Lyrics: Aloe Blacc, "I Need a Dollar"

**AB:** I need a dollar dollar, a dollar that's  
\_\_\_\_\_ I need **CHORUS:** hey hey

**AB:** Well I need a dollar dollar, a dollar  
that's what I need **CHORUS:** hey hey

**AB:** And I said I need dollar dollar, a dollar  
that's what I need

And if I share with you my \_\_\_\_\_  
would you \_\_\_\_\_ your dollar with \_\_\_\_?

**AB:** Bad \_\_\_\_\_ are coming and I reap  
what others sow **CHORUS:** hey hey

**AB:** Well let me \_\_\_\_\_ you something --  
all that glitters ain't gold **CHORUS:** hey hey

**AB:** It's been a \_\_\_\_\_ old trouble, long  
\_\_\_\_\_ troublesome road  
And I'm looking for somebody come and  
help me \_\_\_\_\_ this load.

**AB:** I need a dollar dollar, a dollar that's  
what I \_\_\_\_\_ **CHORUS:** hey hey

**AB:** Well I need \_\_\_\_\_ dollar dollar, a dollar  
that's what I need

**AB:** Well I don't know if I'm \_\_\_\_\_  
on solid ground

'Cause everything around me is falling  
\_\_\_\_\_

And all I want - is for someone - to \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

**AB:** I had a job but the boss \_\_\_\_\_ let me  
go **CHORUS:** He said

**AB:** \_\_\_\_\_ but I won't be  
needing your help no more **CHORUS:** I  
said

**AB:** Please mister boss man I need this job  
more than you \_\_\_\_\_  
But he gave me my \_\_\_\_\_ paycheck and  
he sent me on out the door.

**AB:** I need a dollar dollar, a dollar that's  
what I need **CHORUS:** hey hey

**AB:** Well I need a dollar dollar, a dollar  
that's what I need **CHORUS:** hey hey

**AB:** And I said I need dollar dollar, a dollar

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that's what I need

And if I \_\_\_\_\_ with you my story  
\_\_\_\_\_ you share your dollar with me

And I need a dollar dollar, a dollar that's  
what I need

And if I share with you \_\_\_\_ story would  
you share your dollar \_\_\_\_\_ me

**AB** Well I \_\_\_\_\_ if i'm  
walking on solid ground

'Cause everything around me is crumbling  
\_\_\_\_\_

And \_\_\_\_\_ I want is for someone to help  
me

What in the world am I gonna do  
\_\_\_\_\_?

is there someone with a dollar I could  
borrow?

Who can help me take away my sorrow?

Maybe it's inside the \_\_\_\_\_

**CHORUS:** Maybe it's \_\_\_\_\_ the bottle

[...]

**AB:** The \_\_\_\_\_ to everything, everybody,  
here in America, is the \_\_\_\_\_.

Some say that it's the root of all evil,  
Brings wars and other signs of upheaval.

These families in the street, with nothing  
to eat.

Little baby boys and girls no shoes on their  
\_\_\_\_\_.

All the men who leave home, dying in a  
war zone;

And the women do it all on their own.

It reminds me of the ghettos right here in  
the hoods that I see,

Every \_\_\_\_\_ that i been in this country.

Stop bailing out the banks and give the  
fragrance to me.

I guess my piece of the pie ain't  
\_\_\_\_\_.