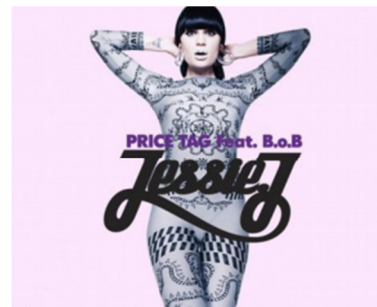


« Price Tag » - Jessie J

Jessie J trouve que l'argent est au centre de tout et que tout le monde est trop sérieux. Elle souhaite à travers cette chanson nous faire oublier l'argent en nous faisant danser



Couplet 1 (soliste)

(Okay! Coconut man, Moon Heads and Pea!
You ready!)

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 (your) shades on your eyes
And your heels so high
That you can't even have a good time

Everybody look to their left (hu)
Everybody look to their right
Can you feel that (yeah)
We're paying with love tonight

Refrain (voix1 et voix2)

It's not about the money, money, money
We don't need your money, money, money
We just wanna make the world dance
Forget about the price tag

Ain't about the (uh) cha-ching cha-ching.
Ain't about the (yeah) ba-bling ba-bling
Wanna make the world dance
Forget about the price tag

Couplet 2 (soliste)

We need to take it back in time,
When music made us all unite
And it wasn't low blows and video hoes,
Am I the only one getting tired ?

Why is everybody so obsessed ?
Money can't buy us happiness
Can we all slow down and enjoy right now
Guarantee we'll be feeling alright.

Everybody look to their left
Everybody look to their right
Can you feel that (yeah)
We're paying with love tonight

Refrain (voix 1 et voix 2)

It's not about the money, money, money
We don't need your money, money, money
We just wanna make the world dance
Forget about the price tag

Ain't about the (uh) cha-ching cha-ching.
Ain't about the (yeah) ba-bling ba-bling
Wanna make the world dance
Forget about the price tag

RAP (soliste)

Yeah, yeah
Well, keep the price tag
And take the cash back
Just give me six strings and a half stack
And you can, can keep the cars
Leave me the garage
And all I
Yes all I need are keys and guitars
And guess what ? In 30 seconds
I'm leaving to Mars
Yeah, we leaping across these undefinable odds
It's like this, man
You can't put a price on my life
We do this for the love
So we fight and sacrifice
Every night
So we ain't gon' stumble and fall
Never
waiting to see or send a sign of defeat
Uh Uh
So we gon' keep everyone moving their feet
So bring back the beat
And then everyone sing
(It's not about the money)

Refrain (chœur) 2 fois