



I Want Your Money

(Dave Meniketti, Phil Kennemore)

© 2010 Meanstreak Music (BMI)

You're always thinkin'
Who you'll buy out next
How ya gonna get 'em
To sign on the "X"

You sit in your chair
Behind closed doors
To find a way to get some more

You don't do anything
For anyone to share
You just want more
Because it's there

CHORUS:

I want your money
I don't want your life
I want your money
But I might take your wife
Don't want your car, your house
Your stocks, your bonds, your face
I want your cash, I want your bank
I want your money

You got your fortune and you
Got your fame
You're just a joke, man
You got no shame

Everywhere I look
I see your face

I hear your name, I think
"disgrace"

You're arrogant
And man, that's a fact
So now it's time
To give some of it back

CHORUS:

I want your money
I don't want your life
I want your money
Oh, it'd be so nice
Don't want your car, your house
Your stocks, your bonds, your face
I want your cash, I want your bank
I want your money

Don't want your diamonds
Don't want your watch
Don't want your penthouse
Don't want your yacht
Don't want your airplane
Or your beachfront bungalow
I only want one thing
I think you know

CHORUS