



# I Want Your Money

(Dave Meniketti, Phil Kennemore)

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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