

# Money

## 5 Seconds of Summer

Take my money

Black jeans, white tee, black converse  
You know she gets it right  
Blue hair, blue eyes, I saw her  
I couldn't help but I was like

I wanna be be be in the game  
I wanna know know your middle name  
If we could go go it won't be the same  
Because right now  
You're killing the game

Everybody's gonna go big tonight  
In a couple hours we'll be like

Take my money, take my keys  
Drive this car through the drive thru please  
From the floor to the ceiling  
Robbing and stealing  
Everybody in the place catch that feeling  
Like ooooo  
Ooooo  
Take my money

Late night passed out in Tokyo  
New Your, LA, Chicago  
She said her friends were at the show  
Backstage, we'll let them in

They wanna be be be in the game  
They wanna know know what we gotta say  
And in the front row, you're going insane  
And in the back row, you're killing the game

Everybody's gonna go big tonight  
In a couple hours we'll be like

Take my money, take my keys  
Drive this car through the drive thru please  
From the floor to the ceiling  
Robbing and stealing  
Everybody in the place catch that feeling  
Like

Take my money, take my keys  
Drive this car through the drive thru please  
From the floor to the ceiling  
Robbing and stealing  
Everybody in the place tripping all

Take my money, take my keys  
Drive this car through the drive thru please  
From the floor to the ceiling  
Robbing and stealing  
Everybody in the place catch that feeling  
Like ooooo

Ooooo

Take my money

Take my money