

Money Money Money

Chumbawamba

Well, madam, how'd you like it, maybe plenty off the back?
I heard the coiners took the scissors to the Union Jack,
With a snipper and a clipper and a bloody close shave
Making fivers, tenners, twenties, change.
What's your size? What's the hours? No, you don't need the hassle
Take the new short cut to the old clippy castle
With the ramblers and the scramblers and the loiners and the tykes
And the punks and the hippies living over by the pike.

Money, money, money
Must be funny in a rich man's world

Pick a coin, any coin, and with a snip snip snip
You turn a Portuguese Guinea to a threepenny bit;
And every last watermark just curled up and died
And now the king and the queen got a bit on the side.
Don't be bloody silly keep away from bloody Billy
'Cause he's shopping all the chopping going down along the valley,
And supergrassing catches like a plague, to be sure,
But it's nothing that a bullet in the belly couldn't cure.

Oh yeah, oh yeah

Pleased to put a penny in the young man's hat,
Then roll 'em over, roll 'em over, lay 'em out flat!
Just deliver us kicking from our pokes and sacks
To the hills of Hebden, hell and Halifax,
And the next bugger blabs is the next bugger dies,
Got a flame for your pants and a poker for your eyes
Where every hot guinea is another hot dinner,
With the weavers and the spinners and the reverends and the sinners.

I want money
I want money
Give me money
That's what I want

I want money
I want money
Give me money
That's what I want

I want money (A phonebox rendezvous)
I want money (Don't whisper a word)
Give me money
That's what I want

I want money (Half a million by Monday)
I want money (Or Roger Waters gets it)
Give me money
That's what I want

I want money (My little baby)
I want money (They cut off his ear)
Give me money
That's what I want

I want money (Half a million by Tuesday, then)
I want money (Don't whisper a word)
Give me money
That's what I want

I want money (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want)
I want money (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want)
Give me money (Money for God's sake)
That's what I want (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want)

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Give me money (Money for God's sake)
That's what I want (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want)

I want money (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want) (Who wants to be a millionaire? I do)
I want money (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want) (Who wants to be a millionaire? I do)
Give me money (Money for God's sake) (Who wants to be a millionaire, I do?)
That's what I want (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want) (Who wants to be a millionaire? I do)

I want money (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want) (Who wants to be a millionaire? I do)
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That's what I want (Money for God's sake) (That's what I want) (Who wants to be a millionaire, I do)

And supergrassing catches like a plague, to be sure,
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And supergrassing catches like a plague, to be sure,
But it's nothing that a bullet in the belly couldn't cure.