

March of the Billionaires

Cracker

Get into line, stop talking back, meet the new boss
We'll take what you got, we'll sell it all back to you

Give up your rights, your most private thoughts, don't make us
label you some kind of luddites
It's better for us, therefore it's better for you

Isn't this the same old shit they tell you as they march us to
the rice fields? (Yeah!)
Isn't this the same old shit, a bright and better future for th
e rubber barons?

Na na na na, na na na na, na na na
Life's good for the billionaires
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na
Three cheers for the billionaires
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na
Damn it feels good to be a billionaire
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na
Don't you wish you were a billionaire?

Get into line, your poverty brings us all progress
Stop asking back, we're richer and smarter than you

Or risk a body check from Mr Kruschev, under the Gogolplex
Put your head on a pike, we'll stick it outside the city gates

Isn't this the same old shit they tell you as they march in to
the rice fields?
Isn't this the same old shit, a bright and better future for th
e rubber baron?

Na na na na, na na na na, na na na
Life's good as a billionaire
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na
Three cheers for the billionaires
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na
Damn it feels good to be a billionaire
Na na na na, na na na na, na na na
Don't you wish you were a billionaire?