

# Money Lender

Ian Gillan

Fat spender you're a moneylender  
Message sender you're a mind bender  
Oh you worry me  
Money you got it hot dawg  
I made my mind up to go for the kill  
I'm gonna fight with you, gonna climb your hill  
Oh you dragged me down  
Money you got it, I got none why's that  
Pound for pound  
You beat a snake in the grass,  
Across eyed toad, a thieving rogue  
And they don't move as fast  
Pound by pound  
You stowed the money away  
Your greasy palm was seen to stray  
Oh money lender what you got to say  
Hey money lender tried to take my life away  
Money you got it hot dawg  
Turning like a stag trying to survive  
How do you know if I'm dead or alive  
Asking you for once are your surprised  
I've had enough of your lies  
I've been patronised, victimised  
I've been treated unkind  
Can it be that I trusted you brother of mine  
Hey money lender I ain't gonna surrender  
Hey people arranger can you feel the danger  
Oh you dirty dog  
Money, it's evil hand it over  
Hey money lender you've a ticket vendor  
One black suspender for a hot dog  
It's getting hard to remember who are you