

Cashing In

Minor Threat

How do you do? I don't think that we've met.
My name is Ian and I'm from Minor Threat.
You know I tell them, usually, to be at their best.
Catch me in town after every set. Yea, yea.

We don't care. We don't pose.
We'll steel your money. We'll steel your show.
I got your money and I feel fine.
A couple of dollars and really good time.
Well, you know I'm gonna be alright
with the money I'm making off of you tonight. Sucker!
We don't care. We don't pose.
We'll steel your money. We'll steel your show.

Know something? The problem with money is I want more.
Let's raise the price tour. Starting tonight, 3,000 or four.
Then we'll make a million when we go on tour.
Yeah, that's the way I'm gonna think about it.

We don't care. We don't pose.
We'll steel your money. We'll steel your show.
And that's the way it is, man...Dog eat dog.
I'm taking a walk on the yellow brick road.
I only walk where the bricks are made of gold.
My mind and body are the only things that I've sold.
I needed the money cause I'm getting old.
Right? That's the way it goes isn't it? Yea...
We don't care. We don't pose.
We'll steel your money. We'll steel your show.
Yeah, we don't care. We don't pose.
We'll steel your money. We'll steal your show.
That's the way it is in this world.
Right? Isn't that right? Boy...you had us pegged all along...damn.
There's no place like home. So, where am I?