Business Man

Mother Mother

They, they sleep in a coma, yeah yeah yeah They, they speak in a code I don't under-under-under-understand They shake with a limp hand, ooo oo oo They (they) they don't shake like a rock band

Talkin' 'bout the business man Devil in a Sunday hat Kind of old and kind of fat Talking 'bout the business man

They (they) they be sleepin' in a coma (deep). Yeah yeah yeah They (they) they be speakin' in a code I don't under-under-understand

They spit on the poor man

They don't spit like a punk band

Talking 'bout the business man Devil with a Sunday plan Buddy with a stupid laugh Talking 'bout the business man

Pretty little baby Pretty little monster Went to the good school left with honours Brand new tycoon Sittin with a harpoon Something of lampoon Out of a cartoon of a baboon With a bond, a stock, a share, in the moon

Talking 'bout the business man Devil with an evil plan Buddy in the stupid pants Kind of old and kind of fat Talking 'bout the business man, the business man