

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 yeah
They (they) they be speakin' in a code
I don't under-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