The Big Square Inch

Sammy Hagar

Less skirt and a lot more leg Down on your knees and beg Too much city and not enough land The businessman don't understand

Now, how many can we get on the big square inch? The big square inch The big square inch How many can ya get on the big square inch? Yeah

Stack 'em tall up to the sky Why'd anybody wanna get so high Wait in line all day long

Hear 'em playin our favorite song Spreadin east, spreadin out west A population contest Jump on that son of a bitch

The big square inch The big square inch The big square inch How many can ya get on the big square inch? Wooh

The big square inch, uh huh The big square inch, tell me How many can ya get on the big square inch?

It makes me dizzy when I'm lookin' down (lookin' down) Thank God they're going up, not underground (underground) Here come the enemy to knock 'em down Knock 'em down, knock 'em down

And the rich get rich And the poor get poor Can't get enough So they make some more

Gonna get me some money And buy me some land Build it up Gonna build it up

The big square inch The big square inch How many can we get on the big square inch? Yeah

The big square inch The big square inch How many can we get on the big square inch? Wooh

Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah, yeah Yeah, yeah Tištěno z www.txp.cz