

Send Me Your Money

Suicidal Tendencies

Lights, camera, silence on the set
Tape rolling, 3, 2, 1, action
Welcome to the Church of Suicidal
We'll have a sermon and a wonderful recital But before we go on there's something I must mention
An important message I must bring to your attention
I was in meditation and prayer last night
I was awakened by a shining bright light Overhead a glorious spirit
He gave me a message and you all need to hear it
"Send me your money," that's what he said
He said to "Send me your money" Now if you can only send a dollar or two
There ain't a hell of a lot I can do for you
But if you want to see heaven's door
Make out a check for five hundred or more "Send me your money"
Do you hear what I said?
"Send me your money" Now give me some bass, umm, yeah, that's how he likes it
Now give me some silence, for all you sinners
Now give me some bass, yea that was funky
Now take them on home Brother Clark, send me your money Here comes another con hiding behind a collar
His only god is the almighty dollar
He ain't no prophet, he ain't healer
He's just a two bit goddamn money stealer Send me your money
Send it, you got to send it
Send me your money You hear what I'm saying?
"Send it, send it
Send me your money" How much you give is your own choice
But to me it is the difference between a Porsche and a Rolls Royce
I want you to make it hurt when you dig into your pocket
'Cause it makes me feel so good to watch my profits rocket Send me your money Now dig in deep, dig real deep
into your pocket
I want you to make it hurt, we'll take cash, we'll take checks
We'll take credit cards, we'll take jewelry
We'll take your mamma's dentures if they got gold in them So whose gonna be the next king of the fakers
Whose gonna take the place of Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker?
See my mamma, she didn't raise no fool
'Cause you can't put a price on a miracle
Amen

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