

# Fast, Fierce & Funny

## Cameo

Money, money, money, money I'm here to make some waves  
Hoping to convince you  
Before you have a thing to say Be it a car or expensive caviar  
They go to your creditors  
'Cause they know who you are Don't leave your home  
Without American Express  
Never trust your friends  
Without a very thorough credit check Some people will pay you  
With one eye on the clock  
Others will have to pay  
Through that friendly neighborhood loan shark Fast, fierce and funny  
The way people can play with your money Now I tried to romance you  
And I tried real hard  
Everything was going good  
Until they took my credit card Now I'm not a flaky kind of guy you see  
I've got plenty of money  
But unfortunately not with me Now you're my kind of girl  
And you like nice things  
I can tell by the clothes you wear  
And the size of the diamond on your ring As long as there's cash around  
There's always hope  
But once you see what your cash is worth  
You'll deep six over and croak Fast, fierce and funny  
The way people can play with your money Baby, check it out, there's no doubt  
Use your head, save your bread  
Baby, check it out  
Baby, check it out The Dow Jones average today hit an all time low  
And sent the stock market crashing  
Thousands panic in the effort to hold on to their assets  
Washington has made an official statement  
And we are about to take it live to Washington Make that money, try to stay ahead  
Make that money till ya drop dead  
Make that money, now you're on your own  
Now that bank won't give you a loan Work your fingers to the bone  
Makin' that money, gotta bring it home  
Got no cash, gotta write a check  
If they haven't closed my bank account yet Money, money, money, money  
[Incomprehensible]  
Work your fingers to the bone

Gonna bring that money, money, hoh, yeah

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