

# Eat the Rich

Motörhead

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

They say music is the food of love  
Let's see if you're hungry enough  
Take a bite, take another  
Just like a good boy would Get a sweet thing on the side  
Home cooking, homicide  
Side order, could be your daughter  
Finger licking good Come on, baby, eat the rich  
Put the bite on the son of a bitch  
Don't mess up, don't you give me no switch  
Come on, baby, and eat the rich  
Come on, baby, and eat the rich Sittin' down in a restaurant  
Tell the waiter just what you want  
Is that the meat you wanted to eat?  
How would you ever know? Hash browns an' bacon strips  
I love the way that you lick your lips  
No fooling, I can see you drooling  
Feel the hunger grow Come on, baby, eat the rich  
Put the bite on the son of a bitch  
Don't mess up, don't you give me no switch  
Come on, baby, and eat the rich  
Come on, baby, and eat the rich  
Come on, honey, eat your supper  
Come on, baby, bite that sucker I'll eat you, baby, you eat me  
Eat two, baby, get one free  
Shetland pony, extra pepperoni  
Just pick up the phone Eat Greek or eat Chinese  
Eat salad or scarf up grease  
You're on the shelf, you reach yourself  
Come on and bite my bone Come on, baby, eat the rich  
Bite down on the son of a bitch  
Don't mess around, don't you give me no switch  
Come on, baby, and eat the rich

Come on, baby, and eat the rich  
Sittin' here in a hired tuxedo  
You wanna see my bacon torpedo Eat it, baby, eat the rich  
Eat it, baby, eat the rich  
Eat it, baby, eat the rich  
Eat it, baby, eat the rich

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