

D.R.F.S.R.

Warrant

Dirty rotten filthy stinking rich
Oh oh yeahItalian cars as long as my street
I'm gonna wear exotic animals on my feet
Pretty rocks on my fingers, pretty bells on my toes
Lots of caviar for my mouth, maybe I'll even pierce my noseGive me, give me just half a chance
To lead you in this corporate dance
I'll be dirty rotten filthy stinking richSign it all in the palm of my hand
Nothing gonna get in the way, do you understand
I got a house, I got a jet
I got a Rolls Royce painted blue
The only thing that's left is for me to own you tooGive me, give me just half a chance
To lead you in this corporate dance
I'll be dirty rotten filthy stinking richI'm gonna have more money than you have ever seen
Baby I just want all the frills
I'm gonna insulate my body in green, me too
I'm going to light my cigarettes with 100 dollar billsGive me, give me just half a chance
To lead you in this corporate dance
Give me, give me just half a chance
To take you on a hopeless romance
And I'll be dirty rotten filthy stinking richI told you what I want, I want bank accounts
And I want cd's and I want early term roll overs
I want everything
Give me, give me, give me now the fucking [Incomprehensible]

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