

# D.R.F.S.R.

## Warrant

Dirty rotten filthy stinking rich  
Oh oh yeah Italian 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 nose  
Give me, give me just half a chance  
To lead you in this corporate dance  
I'll be dirty rotten filthy stinking rich  
Sign 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 too  
Give me, give me just half a chance  
To lead you in this corporate dance  
I'll be dirty rotten filthy stinking rich  
I'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 bills  
Give 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 rich  
I 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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