

# ATM

## Faty Maty and the Yellowbelts

I pulled up at the A.T.M.  
I pulled up at the A.T.M.  
My, what a rich fool I am

I spit it out and I tell the truth  
I spit it out and I tell the truth  
Money is simply the root

Don't bullshit the bullshitter  
Don't bullshit the bullshitter  
It takes gold to live like a king  
It takes gold to live like a king

In the midnight hour baby  
When the truth comes down  
I don't need no doctor  
Hangin' around  
Can I get a whiff now?  
Can I come on strong?  
Every tricky rock star  
Just rubs me wrong

Hey!

The leaders of rock don't rock  
The leaders of rock don't rock  
This bothers me quite a lot

You get old and you need it more  
You get old and you need it more  
It's pullin' your ass off the floor

I hang out at the A.T.M.  
I hang out at the A.T.M.  
The Stooges fight poverty in secret  
The Stooges fight poverty in secret  
The Stooges fight poverty in secret

Can I get a whiff now baby?  
Can I come on strong?

Every tricky dickhead  
Has got it wrong

Woo!

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written by SCOTT ASHETON, RON ASHETON, IGGY POP  
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