

# Bitches

## KMFDM

All these years, all this time  
We have been messin' with your mind  
You thought us noble rad and true  
You just don't have a fuckin' clue  
All the humor pun and wit  
A heaping steamin' pile of shit  
With a smile and a wink  
We make believe our poop don't stink  
Rip the system, revolution  
Adding fuel to your confusion  
Gobble up the crap we feed you  
We don't really love and need you  
We just want your cold hard cash  
Get our hands into your stash  
Now shut up listen and behold  
Finally the truth be told  
We're only in it for the money  
To dip our fingers in your honey  
We pretend to no end  
We are bitches for your riches  
Blindsided by audacity  
Of a handsome crook from Germany  
A million sheets of patient paper  
Chronicle his every caper  
You never had us figured out  
Lent stature relevance and clout  
Even called us pioneers  
When really we were privateers  
You reveled in our plagiarism  
Joined into the onanism  
Your pompousness and indecorum  
Spewed on every online forum  
How you dribbled, how you drooled  
Priceless how we had you fooled  
We hijacked your bedazzled soul  
For ransom to be paid in gold  
We're only in it for the money  
To dip our fingers in your honey  
We pretend to no end  
We are bitches for your riches  
We're only in it for the game  
Sex 'n' drugs 'n' rock 'n' roll fame  
We parade the charade  
We are jamming for your mammon  
We're only in it for the encore  
We want it all and then some more  
Men of deeds for proceeds  
Prime booty is our duty  
We just want your cold hard cash  
Get our hands into your stash  
Now shut up listen and behold

Finally the truth be told We're only in it for returns  
A greased palm never burns  
Can't get enough to stuff  
The orifice of avarice We're only in it for the money  
To dip our fingers in your honey  
We pretend to no end  
We are bitches for your riches  
We are bitches for your riches

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