

I Want Your Money

Y&T

You're always thinkin'
Who you'll buy out next
How ya gonna get 'em
To sign on the X You sit in your chair
Behind closed doors
To find a way to get some more You don't do anything
For anyone to share
You just want more
Because it's there I want your money
I don't want your life
I want your money
But I might take your wife
Don't want your car, your house
Your stocks, your bonds, your face
I want your cash, I want your bank
I want your money You got your fortune and you
Got your fame
You're just a joke, man
You got no shame Everywhere I look
I see your face
I hear your name,
I think disgrace You're arrogant
And man, that's a fact
So now it's time
To give some of it back I want your money
I don't want your life
I want your money
Oh, it'd be so nice
Don't want your car, your house
Your stocks, your bonds, your face
I want your cash, I want your bank
I want your money Don't want your diamonds
Don't want your watch
Don't want yoour penthouse
Don't want your yacht
DON't want your airplane
Or yoour beachfront bungalow
I only want one thing
I think you know

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