

# Money Talks

AC/DC

Tailored suits, chauffeured cars  
Fine hotels and big cigars  
Up for grabs, up for a price  
Where the red hot girls keep on dancing through the night  
The claim is on you  
The sights are on me  
So what do you do  
That's guaranteed  
Hey little girl, you want it all  
The furs, the diamonds, the painting on the wall  
Come on come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
Come on come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
A French maid, foreign chef  
A big house with king size bed  
You've had enough, you ship them out  
The dollar's up-down, you'd better buy the pound  
The claim is on you  
The sights are on me  
So what do you do  
That's guaranteed  
Hey little girl, you broke the laws  
You hustle, you deal, you steal from us all  
Come on come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on. listen to the money talk  
Come on come on, love me for the money  
Come, come on, listen to the money talk  
Money talks, yeah, yeah  
Money talks, B.S. walks  
Money talks, come on, come on  
Come on come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
Come on come on, love me for the money  
Come on, come on, listen to the money talk  
Money talks, money talk, talk, talk  
Hear it talk  
Yeah, yeah, yeah money talks

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