

# Who Made Who

## AC-DC/ACDC/ACDC/ACDC/ACDC/ACDC

The video game she play me.  
Face it, on the level, but it take you  
every time on a one on one.  
Feeling running down your spine  
Nothing gonna save your one last dime cause it own you  
Through and through  
The databank know my number.  
Says I gotta pay cause I made the grade last year.  
Feel it when I turn the screw  
Kick you 'round the world.  
There ain't a thing that it can't do,  
Do to you - Yeah!

### CHORUS:

Who made who, who made you?  
Who made who, ain't nobody told you?

Who made who, who made you?  
If you made them and they made you  
Who picked up the mid-dle, and who made who? - Yeah!  
Who made who, who turned the screw?  
Someone send me pictures.  
Get it in the eye,  
take it to the Y,  
spinning like a dynamo.  
Feel it going round and round  
Running out of chips, you got no line in a nak-ed town  
So don't look down, no

### CHORUS

Ain't nobody told you, who made who?

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