Fast, Fierce & Funny

Cameo

Money, money, money, money
I'm here to make some waves
Hoping to convince you
Before you have a thing to say
Be it a car or expensive caviar
They go to your creditors
'Cause they know who you are
Don't leave your home
Without American Express
Never trust your friends
Without a very thorough credit check
Some people will pay you
With one eye on the clock
Others will have to pay
Through that friendly neighborhood loan shark
Fast, fierce and funny
The way people can play with your money
Now I tried to romance you
And I tried real hard
Everything was going good
Until they took my credit card
Now I'm not a flaky kind of guy you see
I've got plenty of money
But unfortunately not with me
Now you're my kind of girl
And you like nice things
I can tell by the clothes you wear
And the size of the diamond on your ring

As long as there's cash around
There's always hope
But once you see what your cash is worth
You'll deep six over and croak
Fast, fierce and funny
The way people can play with your money
Baby, check it out, there's no doubt
Use your head, save your bread
Baby, check it out
Baby, check it out

The Dow Jones average today hit an all time low
And sent the stock market crashing
Thousands panic in the effort to hold on to their assets
Washington has made an official statement
And we are about to take it live to Washington
Make that money, try to stay ahead
Make that money till ya drop dead
Make that money, now you're on your own
Now that bank won't give you a loan
Work your fingers to the bone
Makin' that money, gotta bring it home
Got no cash, gotta write a check
If they haven't closed my bank account yet
Money, money, money, money
[Incomprehensible]Work your fingers to the bone
Gonna bring that money, money, hoh, yeah

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