Atm

The Stooges

I pulled up at the A.T.M.
I pulled up at the A.T.M.
My, what a rich fool I am

I spit it out and I tell the truth
I spit it out and I tell the truth
Money is simply the root

Don't bullshit the bullshitter
Don't bullshit the bullshitter
It takes gold to live like a king
It takes gold to live like a king

In the midnight hour baby
When the truth comes down
I don't need no doctor
Hangin' around
Can I get a whiff now?
Can I come on strong?
Every tricky rock star
Just rubs me wrong

Hey!

The leaders of rock don't rock
The leaders of rock don't rock
This bothers me quite a lot

You get old and you need it more
You get old and you need it more
It's pullin' your ass off the floor

I hang out at the A.T.M.
I hang out at the A.T.M.
The Stooges fight poverty in secret
The Stooges fight poverty in secret
The Stooges fight poverty in secret

Can I get a whiff now baby?
Can I come on strong?

Every tricky dickhead
Has got it wrong

Woo!

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