# Need Money for Beer

## Tankard

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I was born in beer, my object of lust
But got no money, still drink I must
I search my pockets, and what do I find
Useless cleenex to wipe my behindI need a Goddamn brew
That's why I've come to youYou bastard, I hate you
I kill you, you can lick my butt
So pious and gracious
Intention isn't very clear
You bastard, still hate you
Need money for a fucking beerYou've got the cash, so give it to me
Dig you in your Wallet and set me free
Expect no thanks, you can kiss my ass
I'll ball your girlfriend and cum with classI need a Goddamn brew
That's why I've come to youYou bastard, I hate you
I kill you, you can lick my butt
So pious and gracious
Intention isn't very clear
You bastard, still hate you
Need money for a fucking beerYou bastard, I hate you
I kill you, you can lick my butt
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Need money for a fucking beerI was born in beer, my object of lust
But got no money, still drink I must
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