

Money for Nothing / Beverly Hillbillies

"Weird Al" Yankovic

Beverly, Beverly Hillbillies
Huh, now look here people, listen to my story
The little story 'bout a man named Jed
You know something? That poor mountaineer
They say he barely kept his family fed
Now, let me tell you, one day he was shootin'
Old Jed was shootin' at some food
When all of a sudden right up from the ground there
Well, there came a bubblin' crude
Oil that is well, maybe you call it
Black gold or Texas tea
He gonna move next to Mr. Drysdale
And be a Beverly Hillbilly
Before you know it, all the kinfolk are a-sayin'
Yeah, buddie, move away from there
That little Clampet got his own cement pond
That little Clampet, he's a millionaire
Now, everyone said, "Californie
Is the place that you oughta be"
We got to load up this here truck now
We got to move to Beverly Hills, that is
Swimming pools, move-a, move-a, movie stars
Huh, look at that, look at that
Beverly, Beverly, Beverly Hillbillies
(Y'all come back now, ya hear?)
Beverly, Beverly, Beverly Hillbillies
Beverly, Beverly, Beverly Hillbillies
Beverly, Beverly, Beverly Hillbillies

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