

# Send Me Your Money

## Suicidal Tendencies

Lights, camera, silence on the set  
Tape rolling, 3, 2, 1, action  
Welcome to the Church of Suicidal  
We'll have a sermon and a wonderful recital But before we go on there's something I must mention  
An important message I must bring to your attention  
I was in meditation and prayer last night  
I was awakened by a shining bright light Overhead a glorious spirit  
He gave me a message and you all need to hear it  
"Send me your money," that's what he said  
He said to "Send me your money" Now if you can only send a dollar or two  
There ain't a hell of a lot I can do for you  
But if you want to see heaven's door  
Make out a check for five hundred or more "Send me your money"  
Do you hear what I said?  
"Send me your money" Now give me some bass, umm, yeah, that's how he likes it  
Now give me some silence, for all you sinners  
Now give me some bass, yea that was funky  
Now take them on home Brother Clark, send me your money Here comes another con hiding behind a collar  
His only god is the almighty dollar  
He ain't no prophet, he ain't healer  
He's just a two bit goddamn money stealer Send me your money  
Send it, you got to send it  
Send me your money You hear what I'm saying?  
"Send it, send it  
Send me your money" How much you give is your own choice  
But to me it is the difference between a Porsche and a Rolls Royce  
I want you to make it hurt when you dig into your pocket  
'Cause it makes me feel so good to watch my profits rocket Send me your money Now dig in deep, dig real deep  
into your pocket  
I want you to make it hurt, we'll take cash, we'll take checks  
We'll take credit cards, we'll take jewelry  
We'll take your momma's dentures if they got gold in them So whose gonna be the next king of the fakers  
Whose gonna take the place of Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker?  
See my momma, she didn't raise no fool  
'Cause you can't put a price on a miracle  
Amen

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