

# M.O.N.E.Y.

## The 1975

Drink slow to feed the nose- you know he likes to get blown,  
Has he got enough money to spend?  
Leave? No. He's to and fro - he doesn't like it when the girls go.  
Has he got enough money to spend? It's going off cos they're not gonna let him in.  
2 and a half - the boy is rushing out his skin.  
He's got his charm with the girls that are smoking.  
He takes her arm, jumps the bar, and now he's in. Drink slow to feed the nose - you know he likes to get blown,  
Has he got enough money to spend?  
Leave? No. He's to and fro - he doesn't like it when the girls go.  
Has he got enough money to spend? A broken half a glass has opened up his chin,  
He thinks he's hard - a powdered mouth that tastes of gin.  
He's just been barred for that blues he was smoking -  
And then he barks "It's my car I'm sleeping in" Tabs with unlimited 0's  
New clothes  
Bloody nose  
Powders and walking back home  
Has he got enough weed?  
No  
Broken phone  
Retching on the floor alone  
I can't believe that we're talking about him "I'm searching you mate, your jaw's all over the place"  
Can't talk - quick slap in the face  
Yes I threw a nut but your friend's a case  
Why you singling him out is it because of his race?  
"Look, the dog won't bark if you don't lark about"

Lyrics provided by

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