

Eat The Rich

Motorhead

They say music is the food of love
Let's see if you're hungry enough
Take a bite, take another
Just like a good boy wouldGet a sweet thing on the side
Home cooking, homicide
Side order, could be your daughter
Finger licking goodCome on, baby, eat the rich
Put the bite on the son of a bitch
Don't mess up, don't you give me no switch
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Come on, baby, and eat the richSittin' down in a restaurant
Tell the waiter just what you want
Is that the meat you wanted to eat?
How would you ever know?Hash browns an' bacon strips
I love the way that you lick your lips
No fooling, I can see you drooling
Feel the hunger growCome on, baby, eat the rich
Put the bite on the son of a bitch
Don't mess up, don't you give me no switch
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Come on, honey, eat your supper
Come on, baby, bite that suckerI'll eat you, baby, you eat me
Eat two, baby, get one free
Shetland pony, extra pepperoni
Just pick up the phoneEat Greek or eat Chinese
Eat salad or scarf up grease
You're on the shelf, you reach yourself
Come on and bite my boneCome on, baby, eat the rich
Bite down on the son of a bitch
Don't mess around, don't you give me no switch
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Come on, baby, and eat the rich
Sittin' here in a hired tuxedo
You wanna see my bacon torpedoEat it, baby, eat the rich
Eat it, baby, eat the rich
Eat it, baby, eat the rich
Eat it, baby, eat the rich

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