

Jean Leloup, Rich

Today you're walking in this terrible city
thinkin' about all you missed in your life
your house is paid
and your wife is not gone
and you've got a new family car
yes, today at nine o'clock in the morning
you understand what you are
poor, cheap and down
this is the moment the devil chooses to finally appear to you
hey you, don't you wanna be rich
I want you to be rich like me
the devil is leaning on his golden car
holding a big cigar between his teeth
whiter than white
yes! you're afraid but he snaps his fingers
and then appear
six million sixty-six thousand bucks and sixty-six cents
hey you, don't you wanna be rich
I want you to be rich like me
you don't know what happened to your wife
you don't know what happened to your house
but you remember the moment you changed your mind
when a super chick comin' from nowhere
takes your cock and says
hey dummy why don't you come with me
i need a bodyguard like you
without anything to lose
in that crazy rhythm'n'blues.