

KMFDM, Bitches

All these years, all this time
We have been messing with your mind
Dishonest, noble, rad and true
We just dont have a fucking clue
All the humor, pun, and wit
A heaping, steaming pile of shit
With a smile and a wink
We make believe our poop dont stink
Rip the system, revolution
Adding fuel to your confusion
Gobble up the crap we feed you
We dont really love and need you
We just want your cold hard cash
Get our hands into your stash
Now show up, listen, and behold
Finally the truth be told

Chorus:

Were only in it for the money
To dip our fingers in your honey
We pretend to no end
We are bitches for your riches
My tide and my audacity
Of a handsome crook from Germany
A million sheets of patient paper
Chronicle his every caper
You never had us figured out
Lend stature, relevance and clout
Even called us pioneers,
When really we were privateers
You reveled in our plagiarism
Joined into the organism
Your pompousness and indecorum
Spewed on every online forum
How you dribbled, how you drooled
Priceless how we had you fooled
We hijacked your bedazzled souls
For ransom til we made it gold

Chorus

Were only in it for the money
To dip our fingers in your honey
We pretend to no end
We are bitches for your riches
Were only in it for the gain
Sex and drugs, and rock and roll fame
Jewelry, luxury
We are for your .
Were only in it for the encore
We want it all, and then some more

is our duty
We just want your cold hard cash
Get our hands into your stash
Now show up, listen, and behold
Finally the truth be told
Were only in it for the .
The never burns
Cant get enough to stuff
The orifice of avarice
Were only in it for the money
To dip our fingers in your honey
We pretend to no end
We are bitches for your riches
We are bitches for your riches