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