Motley Crue, Chicks = Trouble

Rolls Royce shoppin',
Like a damn puppet,
Love my cash in Beverly Hills.

Gold Car Lover,
Hamptins watch my cover, *
Hoochie went and jacked up my bills.

Well I know I shouldn't say it, but truth be told,
I really thought that pussy was gold.

Chicks = Trouble,
You had it up again with your gift.*
Chicks = Trouble,
I always step right in,
I always step right in the shit.

Oh yea, I have a jet,
My balls are deep in debt,
And all she hears is cha-cha-cha-ching

But she was more,
A gold-digging whore,
Here come the lawyers again.

Chicks = Trouble,
You had it up again with your gift.*
Chicks = Trouble,
They'll kick you when your down in the ditch.
Chicks = Trouble,
I always step right in,
I always step right in the shit.

They never said I could catch this from a center fold,
I got it bad and the doctor said I should've known,
I should've known, I should've known.

Chicks = Trouble,
You had it up again with your gift.*
Chicks = Trouble,
They'll kick you when your down in the ditch.
Chicks = Trouble,
You had it up again with your gift.*

Oh you had enough?
You get what you give
Oh

Oh no.