

# 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.