

# Six Feet Under, What Do You Do For Money Honey

You're working in bars  
Riding in cars  
Never gonna give it for free  
You're apartment with a view  
On the finest avenue  
Looking at your beat on the street  
You're always pushing, shoving  
Satisfied with nothing  
You bitch, you must be getting old  
So stop your love on the road  
All your digging for gold  
You make me wonder  
Yes I wonder, I wonder  
Honey, what ya do for money?  
Honey, what ya do for money?  
Where you get your kicks?  
You're loving on the take  
And you're always on the make  
Squeezing all the blood out of men  
They're all standing in a queue  
Just to spend the night with you  
It's business as usual again  
You're always grabbin', stabbin'  
Trying to get it back in  
But girl you must be getting slow  
So stop your love on the road  
All your digging for gold  
You make me wonder  
Yes I wonder, I wonder  
Honey, what ya do for money?  
Honey, what ya do for money?  
What ya do for money honey, how you get your kicks?  
What ya do for money honey, how you get your licks?  
What you gonna do?