

Van Halen, Big Fat Money

Al, do you want a click on this one?
I don't need no stinkin' click!
Two, three, four
Some say money is bad for the soul
Bad for the rock, bad for the roll
Bad for the heart, bad for the brain
Bad for damn near everything, oh yeah!

Oh. Hey, it must be good for somethin'
Come on, pay the rent
(Yes)

Telephone, telefax, telefuckin' teletrash
Tell a cop, tell a friend, think we hit the stoney end
Nothin' left, nothin' right, now they want a bigger bite
Everybody wants some, everybody wants big money. Oh yeah!
They want big fat money
That's what I want, big fat money

Too much temptation, 'nuff to kill a generation
Space station, starvation, premature ejaculation
This ain't groovy, this ain't funky
It's on my back but it ain't my monkey, no! Oh yeah
Gimme some o' that big, big money
That's what I want, big fat money. Yo!
Big, big money!

(Guitar Solo)

Ow! Smoke this, eat that, my old lady's gettin' fat
High rise, high rent, before it's earned it's all been spent
Where's it gonna come from? Who's it gonna go to?
I ain't beatin', but I'm bein' eaten by money. Oh yeah
Big big money. Woo!
Now gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme!
Some o' that big money. Oh yeah
That's what I want

Well all right (Big Money) Oh, big big money (Big Money)
Now gimme, gimme, gimme (Big money) some o' that big money (Money). Woo!
That's what I want
It's all I need
Gimme big fat money
Yeah, I gotta wallet full
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme!
Grab me some a-that big fat money