

Gaelic Storm, When I Win

There's a house on a hill,
A great big spankin' beautiful house,
With a view to kill,
Out the back, there's a pool,
A turquoise liquid paradise, man that water's cool!
But do I live there? Do I live there? Do I live there? No, you do!

But when I win, you're gonna have to let me in!
And I'm bringin' all my friends, we're gonna have some fun,
When I win, you're gonna have to let me in,
We're singin' and dancin', We're stayin' until we see the sun!

A brand new car goes flyin' past,
One sexy set of wheels, that Maserati's fast!
The touch of steel, the smell of leather,
Hear the turbo squeal, squeal and whine with pleasure,
Do I drive that machine? Am I behind that wheel? Am I in that car? No, you are!

But when I win, you're gonna have to let me in!
And I'm throwin' out your Kenny G, I'm blastin' Eminem!
When I win, you're gonna have to let me in,
I'm crankin' up the stereo, I'm never slowin' down ever again!

A trendy club, so exclusive,
Prada and Gucci, models so elusive,
Red velvet rope security,
They're letting all the rich folk in,
Everyone but me,
But do I care? Do I care? Do I care? Yes I do!!!!

But when I win! They're gonna have to let me in!
And I'm wearin' what I want, I won't be dressed in black...
When I win, they're gonna have to let me in!
In my t-shirt, jeans, and yellow wellies, that'll be some mighty craic!

Now there's a boat, no it's a yacht,
Got a helicopter pad, it's huge, it's worth ... a lot!
Pretty girls, in bikinis,
Suckin' down beluga caviar, sippin' on martinis.
It's not me, no it's not me, it's not me... But it sure as hell will be!

'Cause when I win, they're gonna have to let me in!
I'm bringin' Guinness by the case, we're gonna have some fun,
When I win, they're gonna have to let me in,
We're drinkin' whiskey from the bottle and we're stayin'!
We're drinkin' whiskey from the bottle and we're stayin', we're stayin'
We're stayin' until we see the sun.