

# Sammy Hagar, The Big Square Inch

Less skirt and a lot more leg  
Down on your knees and beg  
Too much city and not enough land  
The businessman don't understand  
How many can we get on the big square inch?  
The big square inch  
The big square inch  
How many can ya get on the big square inch?  
Stack em tall up to the sky  
Why'd anybody wanna get so high  
Wait in line all day long  
Hear em playin our favorite song  
Spreadin east, spreadin out west  
A population contest  
Jump on that son of a bitch  
The big square inch  
The big square inch  
The big square inch  
How many can ya get on the big square inch?  
The big square inch  
The big square inch  
Tell me, How many can ya get on the big square inch?  
It makes me dizzy when I'm lookin down  
Thank God they're going up, not underground  
Here come the enemy to knock em down  
And the rich get rich  
And the poor get poor  
Can't get enough, so they make some more  
Gonna get me some money  
And buy me some land  
Gonna build it up, gonna build it up  
The big square inch  
The big square inch  
How many can we get on the big square inch?  
The big square inch  
The big square inch  
Tell me, How many can we get on the big square inch?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah