

# Sunspot, Square Root Of All Evil

They say money gives you peace of mind,  
But money don't make you satisfied.  
I guess it all depends on what you wanna do,  
I only want enough to say 'F you!'

And own my own jetpack,  
Have a blond with a fake rack,  
Do more drugs than Kerouac,  
And buy a sports team.

Use a Van Gogh as TP,  
Have a personal chimpanzee,  
Buy everything on QVC,  
And live off ice cream.

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But money don't make you satisfied.  
I guess it all depends on what you wanna do,  
I only want enough to say 'F you!'

And drive around a red Corvette,  
Buy all the art up at the Met,  
Have a Liger as a pet,  
And sleep in all day.

Break the law just to get off,  
Hang around with Hasselhoff,  
Bum the birthmark off Gorbachev,  
And eat at buffets.

This is the way we ride,  
We can tell the world to kiss our butts,  
This is the way we roll,  
Where we can tell all the haters what to suck.

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But money don't make you satisfied.  
I guess it all depends on what you wanna do,  
I only want enough to say 'F you!'

When I am king  
On my island made of cheese,  
I'll buy your respect  
And make everyone say 'Pretty please.'

I'll trade my company and sell jokes for a penny,  
I'll be the banker of loyalty,  
Copyright happiness and when you smile,  
You'll have to pay royalty,  
To me.

Money gives you peace of mind,  
But money don't make you satisfied.  
I guess it all depends on what you wanna do,  
I only want enough to say 'F you!'

Money (I want more) gives you peace of mind (I want more),  
But money (I want more) don't make you satisfied (I want more).  
I guess it all depends (I want more) on what you wanna do (I want more),  
I only want enough to say 'F you!'

F you!  
I only want enough to say 'F you!'  
My F-you money,

I only want enough,  
Gonna buy a lot more stuff,  
I only want enough to say 'F you!'