

Welcome to the Third World

The Dandy Warhols

Hey, boy
You know, I don't see a dog like you
Hang around in a club like this
So much anymore
Guess you just love the ladies
Why don't you
Walk your ass on up, say,
"Hey girl! You dance pretty good
For an almost white girl
And, mm-mm, your lipstick sure do
Match my wallet" (Hey!)
Oh, I get so tired
But you know
Somebody gotta keep the shotguns off the dancefloor
Say, "Why don't you finish that now, girl
And we can stroll out into the midnight air
And skit up a fat one!
Yeah, you gotta dig on this
A nice, big fat one" (Fat one!)

Makin' me a little bit insecure
See, that's good for a dog like you
Chills out your ego
I mean,
What you gonna do boy?
When she tells you
You gotta turn the heat up?
You gotta say, "Why don't we go back to my place
So we can talk
About Dostoyevsky"
Huh? Hey!
Where'd she go?
That girl is gone now
Where'd she go now?
And you're alone now
Oh, this ain't like college town, no
Welcome to the third world
Where the boys all like the girls
And the girls like the money

You gotta spread it around
See!
The girls like the boys and the boys like the honey
Alright! Repeat after me
(The boys like the girls and the girls like the money)
Spread it around
'Cause you like the honey
Oh yeah, the honey
Keeps the bees all stuck in their chairs
Until it's way too late
And it's way too late
It's way too late
Yep, see the crowd gets a little bit thin
And a little bit greasy
You see, just like that, that's right

Boys like the girls and the girls like the money

Oh, that's right, baby
Boys like the girls and the girls like the money
Well, I guess it's just us guys here, now
Boys like the girls and the girls like the money
Yeah, ??
Boys like the girls and the girls like the money
Boys like the girls and the girls like the money
Boys like the girls and the girls like the money