

I'm sick and tired of just getting by, being broke is such a Bitch
I won't lie, I can't deny, I wish that I was rich
They say money talks but it ain't never spoke to me
I got no luck, threw my last buck on the lottery

I wanna be a famous jet-set billionaire
Just like Donald Trump, with better hair

I mean, Fuck you money
That's how I get my kicks
Fuck you money
Might even get some chicks
Sweet like honey
It always does the trick
Fuck you money
We all could use a little bit

Woah, oh woah oh
Woah, oh woah oh

I want a Maseratti that goes 185, or better yet, a big old Jet
Who's got time to drive?
I'd buy myself an Harley, pack my shit and I'd be gone
Have some fun, in the sun, bring all my friends along

We'd rock n' roll all night and party everyday
That would be alright, that would be okay!

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I don't need no sympathy, just give me cold hard cash
So I can go tell everyone, kiss my ass!

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