Dirty Rotten Filthy Rich

Davey Suicide

She tastes the world on the silver spoon
Making heads roll when she enters the room
She's got an appetite to eat you alive
Won't look your way unless the price is right yeah

Dirty Rotten Filthy Rich
I know your type but I need a fix
Dirty Rotten Filthy Rich
You might be trouble but you're my kind of bitch

She never had to work a day in her life Living on trust funds any guy that she'd like She's full of baggage daddy's unloved girl Ya wanna hate her but ya want her more

Dirty Rotten Filthy Rich
I know your type but I need a fix
Dirty Rotten Filthy Rich
You might be trouble but you're my kind of bitch
You might be trouble but I need a fix
You might be trouble but you're my kind of bitch

She's dirty, she's rotten, she's downright filthy baby She's dirty, she's rotten, she'll drive you crazy baby

Dirty Rotten Filthy Rich
I know your type but I need a fix
Dirty Rotten Filthy Rich
You might be trouble but you're my kind of bitch