

Bruce Willis

Don Broco

It's never enough
It was never enough, oh
I'll never be done
It's never enough

And I'll throw 'em to the fire like never before
I'll throw 'em to the fire but I'll always be wanting more
Throw 'em to the fire like never before
It's never enough

I'm with the guys
Don't you know got malice on my mind
I fantasise 'bout some cruel things happening
Oh, they're happening

Yippee-ki-yay, motherfucker
You just caught me on a really bad day
That I don't think I'm ever shaking
Let it grow, eating me alive
Would you change your life?
I can hate for England, here we go
Motherfucker, don't

Yippee-ki-yay, motherfucker, ha-ha-ha-ha
Now it's time to get paid
What you think
That I'm made of money?
Yippee-ki-yay, motherfucker, ha-ha-ha-ha

Break into your house like, yeah (Like yeah)
Messing up your shit like, yeah (Like yeah)
Moved all of your furniture (Oh yeah)
Fucking up your feng shui there (Fuck yeah)

And I'm like whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Shut the front door (Woo)
Who said it's kosher kick me off the bleeding tour?
Let it grow, eating me alive
Would you change your life?
I can hate for England, here we go
Motherfucker, don't

Yippee-ki-yay, motherfucker, ha-ha-ha-ha
Now it's time to get paid
What you think
That I'm made of money?
Yippee-ki-yay, motherfucker, ha-ha-ha-ha

Break into your house like, yeah
Messing up your shit like, yeah
Shoes up on your cream sofa
Get inside your head like

Yippee-ki-yay, motherfucker, ha-ha-ha-ha
Now it's time to get paid
What you think
That I'm made of money?

Yippee-ki-yay, motherfucker, ha-ha-ha-ha